

# Uchoose

## SONGS for Scouts

Total: 1,482 Song Sheets

Lyrics compiled by  
Juliettes of Michigan City, Indiana  
Singing Sands Council  
[rajsicl@yahoo.com](mailto:rajsicl@yahoo.com)

"A" Songs

"B" Songs

"C" Songs

"D" Songs

"E" Songs

"F" Songs

"G" Songs

"H" Songs

"I" Songs

"J" Songs

"K" Songs

"L" Songs

"M" Songs

"N" Songs

"O" Songs

"P" Songs

"Q" Songs

"R" Songs

"S" Songs

"T" Songs

"U" Songs

"V" Songs

"W" Songs

"Y" Songs

"Z" Songs

Action

Foreign

Girl Scout

Holiday

Non-English

Repeat

Round

Theme

For entire "Songs" section

print all pages.

Click where you would like to go.  
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choose

A Ram Sam Sam  
A Tisket, A Tasket  
A, You're Adorable  
A, You're an Antelope  
A-Hunting We Will Go  
A-Roving  
Aba Daba Honeymoon  
Abalone  
Acorn Song (I'm a Nut)  
Addam's Family Theme  
Advertise  
After Brownies  
After the Ball  
Agdalena  
Ah Wune Kune Ki I Wuni  
Ahrirang  
Aiken Drum  
Ain't Gonna Rain No More  
Ain't Gonna Rain No More #2  
Ain't She Sweet?  
Air Raid Alarm  
Albuquerque Turkey  
Ali Baba's Camel  
Ali, Alo  
Alice  
Alice the Camel  
Alive Awake Alert  
All Girl Scouts  
All God's Critters  
All I Want for Christmas is My Two Front Teeth  
All is Silent  
All Nature Smiles  
All Night, All Day  
All the Leaves are Falling Down  
All the Penguins  
All Things Bright and Beautiful  
All Through the Night  
All Together Again  
All You Et-a  
Alle Acha  
Alligator Song  
Alouette  
Amazing Grace  
America, My Country! 'Tis of Thee  
America the Beautiful  
America the Ugly  
American Way  
Angels We Have Heard on High  
Animal Crackers in My Soup  
Animal Fair  
Animals Went in Two by Two  
Announcements  
Annoying Song  
Ants Go Marching  
Apples and Bananas  
Are You Pink and Green?  
Are You Sleeping?  
Arirang  
As I Roll My Rolling Ball  
As I Walked Out in the Streets of Laredo  
Ash Grove  
Astronaut's Plea  
Auld Lang Syne  
Auld Lang Syne, Scout Version  
Auntie Monica  
Australia  
Austrian Yodeler  
Autumn Voices  
Aw, Poor Bird  
Award Winning Cookie Chant  
Away in a Manger

Baa, Baa, Black Sheep	Billboard Song
Baby Beluga	Billy Boy
Baby Bumblebee	BINGO
Baby Bumblebee #2	Birch Tree
Baby Duck	Birch Tree White
Baby Prune	Bird Song
Backward Song	Bird Song, Appalachian
Backyard Campout	Birdie Song
Backyard Treasures	Birds in the Wilderness
Bailiff's Daughter of Islington	Biritullera
Ballad of the Green Berets	Black Crow's Spirit
Bamba, La	Black Shadows
Bamboo Fairies	Black Socks
Banana Boat Song / Day-O	Blow on the Sea Shell
Banana Slug Song	Blow the Man Down
Banana Song	Blow the Wind Southerly
Band Played On	Blow, Ye Winds
Banjo Song	Blowin' in the Wind
Bare Necessities	Boa Constrictor
Barges	Boarding House
Barnyard Song	Boatmen Song
Basque Lullaby	Body Machine
Battle Hymn of the Republic	Bog in the Valley-O
Bazooka, Zooka, Bubble Gum	Boo! Boo! Boo! What Will We Do?
Be Kind to Your Web-Footed Friends	Boom Boom
Bean Song	Boom Boom Ain't It Great to be Crazy
Beanie Song	Boom Chicka Boom
Bear Hunt	Boom Chicka Boom #2
Bear Song	Born Free
Bear Song #2	Boston Come-All-Ye
Bear Went Over the Mountain	Bottle Top
Beaver Song	Boy and a Girl in a Little Canoe
Bed is Too Small	Brady Bunch Theme
Beetle Song	Brady's Lunch
Bell	Braham's Lullaby
Bell Song	Brethren in Peace Together
Bells of St. Mary's	Bring Me a Rose
Belly Button Song	Bring Your Kites
Biblical Baseball Game	Brownie Bells
Bicycle Built for Two	Brownie Challenge Chants
Big Rock Candy Mountain, The	Brownie Friend-Maker Song
Bill Grogan's Goat	Brownie Hiking Song



Brownie Magic

Brownie Smile Song

Brownies

Brownies' Song

Brush, Brush, Brush Your Teeth

Buddies and Pals

Buffalo Gals

Bug Bites and P.I.

Bug Juice

Bug Song

Bugs

Bumpkin

Bunny Hop

Buon Giorno

Busy Prepositions

Buy Some Cookies

Buzzard Song

By the Clear Running Fountain

By the Light of My Scout Flashlight

Bye Bye Blackbird

## C-H-I-C-K-E-N

Caissons Go Rolling Along  
Calamine Lotion  
Call a Scout  
Call John the Boatman  
Calliope Song  
Camp Counselor Song  
Camp Granada  
Camp Hats  
Camp Kookamonga  
Camp Shirts Chant  
Camp Spaghetti  
Camp/Troop Boogie  
Campbells Are Comin'  
Camper's Lullaby  
Campfire Closing Song  
Campfire Song  
Campfire's Burning  
Campin' in the Rain  
Camping Vespers  
Camptown Races  
Can a Woman?  
Cannibal King  
Cannibal Song  
Canoe Round  
Captain  
Caravan Song  
Carolina in the Morning  
Carry Me Back to Old Virginny  
Casey Jones  
Castle on the Nile  
Cat Came Back  
Celebrate Me!  
Centipede  
Ch-chi-chi-chigger  
Chairs to Mend  
Change the World  
Charlie Had a Pigeon  
Charlie is My Darling  
Charlotte's Town  
Check's in the Mail  
Cheer Up

Cheerful Loser  
Cherries are Ripe  
Cherries so Ripe  
Cherry Trees  
Cheshire Hunt  
Chester  
Chicken Dance  
Chicken Lips and Lizard Hips  
Chicken Sandwich  
Chigger Song  
Children's Song  
Chim Chim Cheree  
Chinese Fan  
Chisholm Trail  
Chocolate Chip Cookies  
Chopped Liver  
Christmas is Coming  
Christmas Polka  
Christmas Up and Down  
Church's One Foundation  
Clap Your Hands  
Clapping Game  
Clementine  
Climb on Your Bicycle  
Clocks  
Coast to Coast  
CoCa Cola Came to Town  
Cockles and Mussels  
Cocoa  
Come and Go  
Come Quickly  
Come to the Fair  
Come to the Fire  
Come, Follow  
Come, Let's Be Singing  
Comet  
Coming of the Frogs  
Commercial  
Conjunction Junction  
Consider Yourself  
Coo, Coo  
Cookie "Rock You" Chant

Cookie Mommies	Cottage in a Wood
Cookie Selling Time	Country Road
Cookie Song	Covered Wagon Song
Cookie Song #2	Cowboy Joe
Cookie Song #3	Cowboy Song
Cookie Song #4	Cowpies
Cookie Song #5	Cradle Song
Cookie Song #6	Crazy Old Man from China
Cookie Song #7	Crazy Weather
Cookie Song 1998	Crocodile Song
Cookie-renal	Crow-Fish Man
Cookies	Cruel War is Raging
Cooks' Parade	Cucaracha, La
Coquí, El	Cuckoo Round
Corn Grinding Song	Cuddly Koalas
Cost of Gladness	Cutest Bear

## DADDY

Daisies in the Sun

Daisy

Daisy Clean Up Song

Daisy Gathering Song

Daisy Girl Scout Song

Daisy Happy Face Song

Daisy Scout Song

Daisy Troop Song

Daisy's Pearls

Dakota Hymn

Days of Girl Scouting

De Colores

Deaf Woman's Courtship

Dear Lord and Father

Dear Old Pals

Dear to the Hearts

Deck the Halls

Deck the Patch

Deep and Wide

Dem Bones

Desperado

Dewey was an Animal

Did You Ever See a Bunny?

Did You Ever See a Daisy?

Did You Ever See a Lassie?

Different is Beautiful

Dikki Bird Song

Ding, Dong, the Witch is Dead

Ding-A-Ling

Dinosaur Song

Dixie

Do Lord

Do the Circulation

Do You Hear What I Hear?

Do You Know the Little Love Bug?

Do You Like to Buzz?

Do Your Ears Hang Low?

Do Your Ears Hang Low? #2

Do-Re-Mi

Dog Named Fido

Dollars and Sense

Don Gato

Don't Want to Go Home

Dona Nobis Pacem

Donkey

Donkey Riding

Doughnut Song

Down by the Bay

Down by the Riverside

Down by the Station

Down in My Heart

Down in the Valley

Down in the Valley Where Nobody Goes

Downtown

Dreidel Song

Drill, Ye Tarriers, Drill!

Drink to Me Only with Thine Eyes

Drunken Sailor

Dry Bones

Dum-Dum-Du-Dum

Dummy Line

Dunderbeck

Dutch Shoe Song

Each Campfire Lights Anew  
Early in the Morning  
Early to Bed  
East Side, West Side  
Easter Eggs  
Eat a Small Squirrel  
Eats Song  
Echo Yodel  
Eddy Koocha Ketcha Gamma  
Edelweiss  
Eency Weency Rattler  
Eency Weency Spider  
Ego Sum Pauper

Elbow Room  
Elbows Off the Table  
Electricity  
Elementary, My Dear  
Elephant in the Attic  
Embers of Campfire  
Energy Blues  
Epo  
Erie Canal  
Ev'ry Night When the Sun Goes In  
Evening Still  
Everywhere We Go  
Ezekiel Saw a Wheel a-Rollin'

Fair Morn	Flippity Flop
Fairy Ship	Floating Down the Delaware
Far Northland	Flowers are Dying
Fare Thee Well	Flush Toilet
Farewell	Fly and the Bumble Bee
Farmer and the Crow	Fly Song
Farmer by the Creek	Flying Purple People Eater
Farmer in the Dell	Foot Traveler
Farmer's Daughters	For All the Love
Fast Food Song	For He's a Jolly Good Fellow
Father Abraham	Forty Years on an Iceberg
Father Abraham #2	Found a Peanut
Ferry	Four Jolly Blacksmiths
Figure Eight	Four-Legged Zoo
Finger Band	Fox Went Out One Starry Night
Fingerprints and Messes	Frankenstein
Fire is Burning	French Cathedrals
Fireworks	Friends
First Aider's Song	Friends are Nothing
First Day of Camping	Friendship
First Day of Halloween	Frog Round
Fish and Chips and Vinegar	Froggie Song
Fishy Song	Froggy Went A-Courtin'
Five Hundred Miles	Frogs Go Pop
Five Little Monkeys	From the First Hello
Five Little Pumpkins	From the Top of the Swing Set
Five Valentines Song	From the White Earth
Flea Fly	Frosty the Snowman
Flicker	Funiculi, Funicula
Flies and Bees	Funky Chicken
Flintstone Theme	Funny Money Riddle

- G for Generosity  
Ga-Goo Went the Little Green Frog  
Galway Piper  
Garbage Man's Daughter  
Gate of Heaven  
Gelobet  
Gently the Breezes  
Georgie  
German Music Song  
Get Your Bits Off the Table  
Ghost Chickens in the Sky  
Ghost of Anne Boleyn  
Ghost Riders in the Sky  
Ghost Song  
Gift of Friends  
Gilligan's Island Theme  
Ging Gang Goo  
Girl Can Do Anything  
Girl One Day  
Girl Scout Army Rap  
Girl Scout Brush/Comb  
Girl Scout Camp  
Girl Scout Cookie  
Girl Scout Cookies  
Girl Scout Friends  
Girl Scout Hymn  
Girl Scout Law Song  
Girl Scout Prayer  
Girl Scout World  
Girl Scout's Goodbye Round  
Girl Scout's Round  
Girl Scouts are High-Minded  
Girl Scouts are We  
Girl Scouts Together  
Gloria, Gloria  
Glory, Glory  
Glub, Glub, Glub Your Boat  
Go Bananas  
Go Down, Moses  
Go Tell Aunt Rhody  
Go to Jane Glover  
Go Well and Safely  
Go, Tell It on the Mountain  
Goat Song  
God Bless America  
God Bless My Bandido  
God Bless My Underwear  
God Bless the USA  
God, Our Loving Father  
Goin' on a Lion Hunt  
Goin' to Leave Ol' Texas  
Going to Day Camp  
Golden Slumbers  
Golden Sun  
Gone is Autumn  
Gonk Gonk  
Goober Peas  
Good Eleven  
Good Morning to You  
Good Morning, Good Day, Good Afternoon  
Good Night  
Good Night . . . Scouts  
Good Night Companions  
Good Night Song  
Good Night, Dear Campers  
Good Night, Ladies  
Good Ship, Lollipop  
Goodbye  
Gopher Guts  
Gospel Train  
Grand Old Captain Kirk  
Grandma Got Run Over by a Reindeer  
Grandma Grunts  
Granny's in the Cellar  
Grasshoppers Three  
Gray Squirrel  
Great Meat Pie  
Great Melting Pot  
Great Pumpkin is Comin' to Town  
Great Tom is Cast  
Greatest Show on Earth  
Green and Yellow  
Green Frog  
Green Grass Grew All Around

Green Grass Grows All Around

Green Grows the Rushes

Green Grows the Rushes—Ho

Green Latrine

Green Trees

Greensleeves

Greeting Song Sung

Grim Reaper is Coming to Town

Ground Round

Growing Strong

Growing Up in Girl Scouts

Gypsy Rover

Gypsy Song



Hail to the Scouts!  
Hail, Hail, Scouting Spirit  
Hail, Hail, the Gang's All Here  
Hairy  
Hakuna Matata  
Hallow E'en  
Hallowe'en is Coming Soon  
Halloween Song  
Ham and Eggs  
Hand on My Heart  
Hanky Panky  
Happy Birthday to You  
Happy Days  
Happy Wanderer  
Hardware  
Harrigan  
Hart He Loves the High Wood  
Haste Thee, Nymph  
Have Fun!  
Have You Ever Been Fishing?  
Have You Ever Had a Penguin Come to Tea?  
Have You Ever Seen?  
Have You Seen a Leprechaun?  
Have You Seen the Ghost of John?  
Hawaiian Punch  
He Ain't Gonna Climb No More  
He Jumped from 40,000 Feet  
He's Got the Whole World in His Hands  
He's Got the Whole World in His Hands, Scout  
Head, Shoulders, Knees and Toes  
Heart and Soul  
Heidi Hey  
Heigh Ho!  
Hello  
Hello Song  
Hello! Hello!

Hello! My Name is Joe!  
Henry VIII  
Herdgirl's Song  
Herdsman  
Here We Go Over to Silly Tilly's  
Here We Go Round the Mulberry Bush  
Herman the Worm  
Hernando's Hideaway  
Hevenu Shalom Aleicheva  
Hey Dee Roon  
Hey Lollee  
Hey, Mom I Want to Go Home  
Hi Ho! Hi Ho!  
Hickory, Dickory, Dock!  
Hillbilly Will  
Hills  
Hippopotamus  
Hokey Pokey  
Holly Jolly Christmas  
Home in a Tent  
Home on the Range  
Honza, I Love You  
Hop Out of Bed  
Horse Fly  
Horsey, Horsey  
Hot Mutton Pies  
Hot Time in the Old Town Tonight  
Hot Troop  
How Peculiar  
Hug from You  
Human Nature  
Human Touch  
Humphrey the Blue-Nosed Pumpkin  
Hush, Little Baby  
Hymn to the Septic Tank

I am a Pretty Little Dutch Girl	I'm a Summer Camper
I am Camp	I'm a Valentine for You
I am Special	I'm Dreaming of the Great Pumpkin
I am the Very Model of a Cartoon Individual	I'm Forever Blowing Bubbles
I am the Very Model of a Modern Major General	I'm Going Crazy
I Don't Care If I Go Crazy	I'm Going to Day Camp
I Don't Wanna Go Home	I'm Happy When I'm Hiking
I Don't Wanna Throw Up	I'm in Love with a Big Blue Frog
I Don't Want to Play in Your Yard	I'm Just a Bill
I Eat My Peas with Honey	I'm Just a Spider
I Got Six	I'm Looking Over a Four-Leaf Clover
I Had a Little Chicken	I'm on Vacation
I Have a Daisy on My Toe	I'm Proud to be Me
I Have a Song to Sing, O!	I'm the Easter Bunny
I Have Lost My Underwear	I'm Wise: The Old Owl's Song
I Heard the Bells on Halloween	I've Been Working on the Railroad
I Know a Place	I've Got Sixpence
I Know Where I'm Going	I've Got Something in My Pocket
I Like You	I've Got that Scouting Spirit
I Love that Word Hello	I've Got the Joy
I Love the Mountains	I've Troubled You
I Love to Go A-Gorging	If I Had a Hammer
I Love You	If I Were Not a . . . Scout
I Met a Polar Bear	If It's Raining
I Points to Myself	If You'll BE M-I-N-E Mine
I Saw Mommy Kissing Santa Claus	If You're a Girl Scout
I See the Moon	If You're Cheering for the Girl Scouts
I Wish I had a Little Red Box	If You're Daffy
I'd Like to Teach the World to Sing	If You're Happy and You Know It
I'll Give You a Paper of Pins	If You're Happy and You Know It: Nose
I'm a Bat	In a Pad in the Forest Green
I'm a Daisy	In Summer the Sunshine is Brightest
I'm a Girl Scout	In the Evening by the Moonlight
I'm a Good Doctor	In the Forest Lonely
I'm a Leader	In the Girl Scouts
I'm a Little Beaver	In the Good Old Summertime
I'm a Little Daisy	In the Graveyard
I'm a Little Honeybee	Inchworm
I'm a Little Pile of Tin	Indian Echo Chant
I'm a Little Teapot	Indian Song
I'm a Nut	Indiana
I'm a Snowflake	Insect-Covered World

Instruments

Interjections

Interplanet Janet

Introduction

Investiture Song

Invocation for Girl Scouts

It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

It is Raining

It's a Daisy World

It's a Fun World

It's a Good Time to Get Together

It's a Scouting World

It's a Small World

It's a Very Simple Dance to Do

It's Beginning to Look Like Christmas

It's Cheese

It's Not Hard

It's Raining, It's Pouring

Itchy, Itchy

Itsy, Bitsy's Birthday

Jack, Boy, Ho, Boy

Jack-o-Lantern

Jacob's Ladder

Jamaican Farewell

JAWS

Jeep Song

Jennie Jenkins

Jesus Loves Me

Jesus Loves the Little Children

Jimmy Crack Corn, Blue Tail Fly

Jingle All the Way

Jingle Bell Rock

Jingle Bells

John Brown

John Brown's Baby

John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt

Johnny had a Head Like a Ping-Pong Ball

Johnny has Gone for a Soldier

Johnny Vorbade, Sausage Machine II

Johnny! Johnny!

Join Hands

Jolly is the Miller

Jolly Old Roger

Jolly Old Saint Nicholas

Joy to the World

Joy to the World, Halloween Version

Juliette Low Taps

Jump, Jump, Jump!

June, Lovely June

Junior Birdsman

Junior Ratman

Just a Boy and a Girl

Just Say Please and Thank You

K-K-K-Katy

Kalinka

Kanga's Song

Keel Row

Keeper

Kellogg's Cornflakes

Kenya Greeting Song

Kim's Story

King of the Camp

King of the Load

King of the Road

King's Nivy

Knucklehead

Kookaberra

Kumbayah

Kybo

La Jesucita	Little Puppy
Lame Crane	Little Sally Walker
Land of the Silverbirch	Little Sir Echo
Land We Call Home	Little Skunk's Hole
Lapper Dance	Little Snowman
Lark and the Magpie	Little Sweet One
Latrine Cadence	Little Tommy Tinker
Leaders	Little Turkey in the Straw
Leaves of the Trees	Little Twelvetoed
Leaves, Leaves Falling Down	Littlest Worm
Leprechauns are Dancing	Loaf of Bread
Let There Be Peace on Earth	Loch Lomond
Let Us Sing Together	Lollipop
Let's Be Beginning	Lollipop Song
Let's Have a Peal	Lolly, Lolly, Lolly Get Your Adverbs Here
Linger	London Bridge
Lions and Tigers and Bears	London Street Cries
Little Baby Ghost	London's Burning
Little Bar of Soap	Long and Short of It
Little Bar of Soap #2	Long John
Little Bells	Looby Loo
Little Birdies	Look into the Future
Little Black Things	Look Who's Coming
Little Brown Mouse	Look Wider Still
Little Bugs	Lord's My Shepherd
Little Bunny Fu-Fu	Los Pollitos
Little Cabin in the Woods	Louisiana Lullaby
Little Drummer Boy	Love Bug
Little Dustman	Love, Love, Love
Little Fishie Song	Lucky Seven Sampson
Little Green Frog	Lullaby
Little Peter Rabbit	Lustukru
Little Pig	Lydia Pinkham

Madalina Cadalina  
Magic  
Magic, I Believe  
Mairzy Doats  
Make New Friends  
Making \$7.50 Once a Week  
Mama's Soup Surprise  
Man of Constant Sorrow  
Marching to Pretoria  
Marines' Hymn  
Marvin  
Mary had a Little Lamb  
Mary had a Swarm of Bees  
May Song  
McDonald's  
Men from Nairobi  
Mermaid  
Merrily, Merrily  
Merry Lark  
Merry-Go-Round  
Mi Chacra  
Michael Finnegan  
Michael, Row the Boat Ashore  
Mickey Mouse Club  
Milk  
Miss Lucy  
Miss Lucy had a Steam Boat  
Miss Mary Mack  
Miss Molly had a Dolly  
Mister Alligator  
Molly, Put the Kettle On!  
Mom, Wash My Underwear  
Monkey See and Monkey Do  
Monster Mash  
Moon on the Meadow  
Moon River  
Moose Song  
More We Get Together  
Morning Comes Early  
Morning has Broken  
Morning is Come  
Morning Song

Morningtown Ride  
Mother Goony-Bird  
Mother Necessity  
Mother, May I Go Out to Swim?  
Mr. Bojangles  
Mr. Grinch  
Mr. Sandman  
Muff the Tragic Wagon  
Muffin Man  
Mules  
Municipal Protest Train Association  
Music Alone Shall Live  
Musical Chairs  
My Aunt Came Back  
My Bonnie  
My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean  
My Bonnie, Alternate Versions  
My Dead Dog Rover  
My Dream Came True  
My Ducklings  
My Favorite Things  
My Favorite Things, Camp Version  
My Girl  
My Goose  
My Guy  
My Hand on Myself  
My Hat It has Three Corners  
My Hero, Zero  
My High Silk Hat  
My Home's in Montana  
My Leader  
My Love, What a Mornin'!  
My Mom is a Great Girl Scout  
My Mom is So Lucky  
My Mother Said  
My Reindeer  
My Stomach Has Had It  
My Stomach is in a Comotion  
My True Love's Hair  
My Turkey  
My Twenty Pennies  
My Uncle

National Embalming School  
Naughty Number Nine  
Navajo Happy Song  
Neck, Elbows, Hips and Feet  
Needle's Eye  
Nero, My Dog, has Fleas  
New Old McDonald  
Night-Herding Song  
Nightingale  
Nine One One (911)  
Ninety-Nine Bottles of Pop  
Ninety-Nine Miles from Home  
No Bananas in the Sky  
No L  
No Man is an Island

No More Kings  
Noble Duke of York  
Nobody Knows the Trouble I See  
Nobody Likes Me  
Nonsense Song  
Norwegian Echo Song  
Not Just "Any Kid"  
Nothing More to Say  
Noun is a Person, Place or Thing  
Now All the Woods is Waking  
Now is the Month of Maying  
Now Robin, Lend Me Your Bow  
Now the Day is Over  
Number Cruncher  
Nursery Rhyme Song



- O Beautiful Banner
- O Canada!
- O Christmas Tree
- O Come, All Ye Faithful
- O Holy Night
- O Little Town of Bethlehem
- O Me, O My!
- O Skeletons!
- Oak and the Ash, The
- Oats, Peas, Beans and Barley Grow
- Ode to a Girl Scout Leader
- Ode to Joy
- Oh, Dear, What Can the Matter Be?
- Oh, Here We Are
- Oh, My Papa
- Oh, Susanna
- Oh, Where has My Little Dog Gone?
- Oh, You Can't Get to Heaven
- Oh, You'll Never Go to Heaven
- Oh! How Lovely is the Evening
- Old Black Joe
- Old Camp Bus
- Old Chevrolet
- Old Chisholm Trail
- Old Cromwell
- Old Family Toothbrush
- Old Folks at Home
- Old Glory
- Old Gray Mare
- Old Hungarian Round
- Old Kentucky Fair
- Old King Cole
- Old McDonald had a Farm
- Old Oaken Bucket
- Old Time Religion
- Ole Clo'
- Oleana
- On My Honor
- On My Honor #2
- On My Honor: Cookie Song
- On the Loose
- On Top of My Headache
- On Top of My Pizza
- On Top of Old Smokey
- On Top of Spaghetti
- On Valentine's Day
- Once a Girl Scout Went to Camp
- Once a Lady Loved a Pig
- One Bottle of Pop
- One Hundred Bottles of Pop on the Wall
- One Little Brown Bird
- One Little, Two Little, Three Little Witches
- One More Time
- One Tin Soldier
- One World
- Onni Wonni Wakki
- Onward Christian Bedbugs
- Oom, Plucky, Plucky
- Orange Striped Socks
- Oscar Meyer Weiner
- Our Battle Hymn for Children
- Our Cabaña
- Our Chalet Song
- Our Paddles Keen and Bright
- Our Scouts Will Shine Tonight
- Out in Our Meadow
- Over the Graveyard
- Over the River
- Over There

Pacific Northwest  
Pack Up Your Dishes  
Pack Up Your Troubles  
Pack Up Your Weiners  
Part of Being a Girl  
Pass It On  
Pass the Shoe  
Patsy Ory Aay  
Paw-Paw Patch  
Pax Lodge Song  
Peace  
Peace is Flowing  
Peace Like a River  
Pealing Bells  
Peanut Butter  
Peanut's Surprise  
Pearly Shells  
Peddler  
People in a Family  
Perica  
Piccolo Minnie  
Pick a Bale o' Cotton  
Pick It Up  
Pink Pajamas

Pirate Song  
Pizza  
Planting Rice  
Played Her Guitar  
Poisoning Pigeons in the Park  
Polly-Wolly-Doodle  
Poor and Carefree Stranger  
Poor Tom  
Pop Goes the Weasel  
Poppyland Express  
Prairie Home Companion  
Preamble  
Preposition Song  
Pretoria  
Pretty Girls and the Shoemaker  
Princess Pat  
Princess Pat #2  
Puff the Magic Dragon  
Pumpkin Bells  
Pumpkin Wonderland  
Purple Light  
Purple Stew  
Pussy Song

Quail  
Quartermaster's Store

Quest  
Quite Different

Rabbit Doesn't have a Tail at All

Rags

Ragtime Cowboy Joe

Rainbow Made of Children

Rainbow Song

Rainbow Song #2

Raindrop Round

Rainy Day Round

Ravioli

Ready or Not, Here I Come

Red Balloon

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Flowers are Dying  
French Cathedrals  
Frog Round

Gelobet  
Ging Gang Goo  
Girl Scout's Goodbye Round  
Girl Scout's Round  
Gloria, Gloria  
Go to Jane Glover  
Gone is Autumn  
Good Morning to You  
Good Night  
Grasshoppers Three  
Great Tom is Cast  
  
Happy Days  
Hart He Loves the High Wood  
Haste Thee, Nymph  
Heigh Ho!  
Hello! Hello!  
Hills  
Hop Out of Bed  
Hot Mutton Pies  
Human Nature  
  
I am Special  
I Love the Mountains  
I Love You  
I'm a Girl Scout  
It is Raining  
  
Jack, Boy, Ho, Boy  
Johnny! Johnny!  
  
Kookaberra  
  
Lame Crane  
Let's Be Beginning  
Let's Have a Peel  
Little Bells  
Little Tommy Tinker

Make New Friends

Merrily, Merrily

Morning is Come

Music Alone Shall Live

My Ducklings

My Goose

Now All the Woods is Waking

Oh! How Lovely is the Evening

Old King Cole

Ole Clo'

Our Paddles Keen and Bright

Pealing Bells

Poor and Carefree Stranger

Raindrop Round

Rainy Day Round

Rheumatism

Rise and Shine

Rise Up, O Flame

Rose

Rosen Fra Fuhn

Round of Laughter

Round-About Round

Row, Row, Row Your Boat

Shalom Chaverim

Sing Together

Soap and Towel

Starlight, Starbright

Summer is A-Coming In

Swan Sings

There We Would Be

Three Blind Mice

Tinker

Viva la Musica

We're Glad to See You Here

White Coral Bells

White Sand and Gray Sand

Wind in the Willows

Wind Mill

With Laughter and Singing

## **Cartoons**

Flintstone Theme  
I am the Very Model of a Cartoon Individual — *Animaniacs*  
Scooby Doo, Where Are You?  
Slippin' on the Ice — *Animaniacs*  
Wakko's America — *Animaniacs*  
Warner's Lot — *Animaniacs*

## **Commercials**

Oscar Meyer Weiner  
Toys 'R' Us Theme

## **Disney**

Hakuna Matata — *The Lion King*  
Under the Sea — *The Little Mermaid*

## **Movies**

Ding, Dong, the Witch is Dead — *Wizard of Oz*  
Somewhere Over the Rainbow — *Wizard of Oz*  
We're Off to See the Wizard — *Wizard of Oz*

## **Schoolhouse Rock**

Body Machine  
Busy Prepositions  
Check's in the Mail  
Conjunction Junction  
Do the Circulation  
Dollars and Sense  
Elbow Room  
Electricity  
Elementary, My Dear  
Energy Blues  
Figure Eight  
Fireworks  
Four-Legged Zoo  
Good Eleven  
Great Melting Pot  
Greatest Show on Earth  
Hardware  
I Got Six  
I'm Just a Bill  
Interjections

Interplanet Janet  
Introduction  
Little Twelvetoos  
Lolly, Lolly, Lolly Get Your Adverbs Here  
Lucky Seven Sampson  
Making \$7.50 Once a Week  
Mother Necessity  
My Hero, Zero  
Naughty Number Nine  
No More Kings  
Noun is a Person, Place or Thing  
Number Cruncher  
Preamble  
Ready or Not, Here I Come  
Rufus Xavier Sarsaparilla  
Shot Heard Around the World  
Software  
Sufferin' Till Suffrage  
Tale of Mr. Morton  
Tax Man Max  
Telegraph Line  
Them Not-So-Dry Bones  
This for That  
Three is a Magic Number  
Three-Ring Government  
Tyrannosaurus Debt  
Unpack Your Adjectives  
Verb, That's What's Happenin'  
Victim of Gravity  
Walkin' on Wall Street  
Where the Money Goes

## **TV**

Addam's Family Theme  
Brady Bunch Theme  
Gilligan's Island Theme  
Mickey Mouse Club

# A Ram Sam Sam

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A ram sam sam, a ram sam sam  
Goo-li goo-li goo-li goo-li ram sam sam  
A ram sam sam, a ram sam sam  
Goo-li goo-li goo-li goo-li ram sam sam  
A ra-vi, a ra-vi, goo-li goo-li goo-li goo-li  
ram sam sam  
A ra-vi, a ra-vi, goo-li goo-li goo-li goo-li  
ram sam sam

## *Actions:*

*A ram sam sam*  
*Slap both thighs once with hands*  
*then clap hands twice*  
*Gooli gooli gooli gooli*  
*Roll arms*  
*A rafi a rafi*  
*Hold left elbow with hand, point index finger*  
*on left hand and twirl two circles, then switch*  
*and do with the right*

# A Tisket, A Tasket

---

## Songs

A tisket, a tasket  
A green and yellow basket  
I wrote a letter to my love  
And on the way I dropped it

I dropped it, I dropped it  
And on the way I dropped it  
A little boy picked it up  
And put it in his pocket

# A, You're Adorable

---

## Songs

A — You're adorable  
B — You're so beautiful  
C — You're a cutie full of charms  
D — You're a darling, and  
E — You're exciting, and  
F — You're a feather in my arms  
G — You look so good to me  
H — You're so heavenly  
I — You're the one I idolize  
J — We're like Jack and Jill  
K — You're so kissable  
L — Is the love light in your eyes  
M, N, O, P — I could go on all day  
Q, R, S, T — Alphabetically speaking, you're okay  
U — Make my life complete  
V — Means you're very sweet  
W, X, Y, Z — It's fun to wander through  
The alphabet with you  
To tell you what you mean to me!



# A, You're an Antelope

---

A — You're an antelope  
B — You're a buffalo  
C — You're a cantaloupe with ears  
D — You're a dinosaur  
E — You're an elephant  
F — You're a fairy in my arms  
G — You're a goody-good  
H — You're so homely  
I — You're an icky-bicky-boo  
    {Icky-bicky-boo!}  
J — You're a jellybean  
K — You're a kidney bean  
L — You're a lima bean, too  
M, N, O, P — I could go on all day  
    {Please don't!}  
Q, R, S, T — Alphabetically speaking,  
    you disgust me!  
U — Wear no underwear  
V — You're a vegetable  
W, X, Y, Z — How I love to wander through  
The alphabet with you  
And tell you how you nauseate me!

# A-Hunting We Will Go

---

A-hunting we will go, a-hunting we will go  
Heigh ho, the dairy-o, a-hunting we will go  
A-hunting we will go, a-hunting we will go  
We'll catch a fox and put him in a box  
And then we'll let him go

A-hunting we will go, a-hunting we will go  
Heigh ho, the dairy-o, a-hunting we will go  
A-hunting we will go, a-hunting we will go  
We'll catch a fish and put him on a dish  
And then we'll let him go

A-hunting we will go, a-hunting we will go  
Heigh ho, the dairy-o, a-hunting we will go  
A-hunting we will go, a-hunting we will go  
We'll catch a bear and cut his hair  
And then we'll let him go

A-hunting we will go, a-hunting we will go  
Heigh ho, the dairy-o, a-hunting we will go  
A-hunting we will go, a-hunting we will go  
We'll catch a pig and dance a little jig  
And then we'll let him go

A-hunting we will go, a-hunting we will go  
Heigh ho, the dairy-o, a-hunting we will go  
A-hunting we will go, a-hunting we will go  
We'll catch a giraffe and make him laugh  
And then we'll let him go

In the summer time when days are long  
Bless you, good people  
In summer time when days are long  
Oh, mind what I do say  
The lark, he wings and sings at dawn  
The sun's rays stream across the lawn  
Come out and go a-roving  
Fair folk, with me  
A-roving, a-roving  
Since roving's been my pleasure  
Come out and go a-roving  
Fair folk, with me

In winter time when nights are long  
Bless you, good people  
In winter time when nights are long  
Oh, mind what I do say  
The fire, it burns with warmth and cheer  
And by the hearth our tales to hear  
Come let your thoughts go roving  
Fair folk, with me  
A-roving, a-roving  
Since roving's been my pleasure  
Come let your thoughts go roving  
Fair folk, with me

# Aba Daba Honeymoon Arthur Fields and Walter Donovan

## Songs

'Way down in the Congoland  
Lived a happy chimpanzee  
She loved a monkey with a long tail  
Lordy, how she loved him

Each night he would find her there  
Swinging in the coconut tree  
And the Monkey gay, at the break of day  
Loved to hear his Chimpie say

### *Chorus:*

"Aba, daba, daba, daba, daba, daba, dab,"  
Said the Chimpie to the Monk  
"Baba, daba, daba, daba, daba, daba, dab,"  
Said the Monkey to the Chimp

All night long they'd chatter away  
All day long they were happy and gay  
Swinging and singing  
In their honky, tonky way

"Aba, daba, daba, daba, daba, daba, dab,"  
Means "Monk, I love but you."  
"Bada, daba, dab," in monkey-talk  
Means "Chimp, I love you too."

Then the big baboon, one night in June  
He married them, and very soon  
They went upon their aba, daba honeymoon

Well, you should have heard that band  
Play upon their wedding day  
Each Chimp and Monkey had nutshells  
Lordy, how they played them

And now it is ev'ry night  
High up in the coconut tree  
It's the same old thing, with the same old swing  
When the Monk and Chimpie sing

### *Chorus*

One night they were made man and wife  
And now they cry, "This is the life."  
Since they came from their aba, daba honeymoon

# Abalone

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## Songs

In Monterey the people say  
"We feed the lazzaroni  
On caramels and cockleshells  
And hunks of abalone

Abalone, abalone, abalone  
And hunks of abalone, 'balone, 'balone

Oh, some folks boast of quail  
On toast because they think it's tony  
But my tomcat gets nice and fat  
On hunks of abalone

Abalone, abalone, abalone  
And hunks of abalone, 'balone, 'balone

# Acorn Song

---

I'm a little acorn brown  
Lying on the cold-cold ground  
Everybody steps on me  
And that is why I'm cracked you see  
I'm a nut, in a rut  
I'm a nut

OOOOOOOOOH-YEH H H H H H H H H H

Oh, I'm a little T and T  
I'm cute as I can be  
I can sing and I can dance  
And I wear my ruffles on my —  
Ooops, boys, take another guess  
I wear my ruffles on my dress  
I'm a nut, in a rut  
I'm a nut

OOOOOOOOOH-YEH H H H H H H H H H

I love myself, I love me so  
Took myself to a picture show  
Put my arms around my waist  
Got so fresh, I slapped my face  
I'm a nut, in a rut  
I'm a nut

OOOOOOOOOH-YEH H H H H H H H H H

# Addam's Family Theme

---

## Songs

They're creepy and they're kooky  
Mysterious and spooky  
They're all together ooky  
The Addams Family

Their house is a museum  
When people come to see 'em  
They really are a scree-um  
The Addams Family

Neat

Sweet

Petite

So get a witch's shawl on  
A broomstick you can crawl on  
We're gonna pay a call on  
The Addams Family

*Tune: Auld Lang Syne*

The fish it never cackles 'bout  
Its million eggs or so  
The hen is quite a different bird  
One egg — and hear her crow  
The fish we spurn, but crown the hen  
Which leads me to surmise  
Don't hide your light, but blow your horn  
It pays to advertise



# After Brownies

---

## Songs

*Tune: After the Ball*

After the meeting's over  
After the Brownies have gone  
After two hours of screaming  
After your voice is done

Many a Leader's wilting  
And you can hear them all  
Sigh now the Brownies have vanished  
Outside the hall

## After the Ball

---

A little maiden climbed an old man's knee  
Begged for a story, "Do, uncle, please  
Why are you single; why live alone?  
Have you no babies, have you no home?"  
"I had a sweetheart, years, years ago  
Where she is now, pet, you will soon know  
Listen to the story, I'll tell it all  
I believed her faithless, after the ball."

*Chorus:*

After the ball is over  
After the break of morn  
After the dancer's leaving  
After the stars are gone  
Many a heart is aching  
If you could read them all  
Many the hopes that have vanish'd  
After the ball

Bright lights were flashing in the grand ballroom  
Softly the music, playing sweet tunes  
There came my sweetheart, my love, my own  
"I wish some water; leave me alone."  
When I returned, dear, there stood a man  
Kissing my sweetheart, as lovers can  
Down fell the glass, pet, broken that's all  
Just as my heart was, after the ball

*Chorus*

Long years have passed, child. I've never wed  
True to my lost love, though she is dead  
She tried to tell me, tried to explain  
I would not listen, pleadings were vain  
One day a letter came from that man  
He was her brother, the letter ran  
That's why I'm lonely, not home at all  
I broke her heart after the ball

*Chorus*

*Chorus:*

Agdalena, Magdalena, Hootentimer, Potentimer  
Hogan, Logan, Pogan was her name

She had long hair down her back  
The ends were yellow and the roots were black

*Chorus*

She had two eyes in her head  
One was yellow and the other was red

*Chorus*

She had two teeth in her mouth  
One pointed north and the other pointed south

*Chorus*

*Note:*

See "Madalina Cadalina" for an alternate version.

# Ah Wune Kune Ki I Wuni

## Songs

Ah wune kune ki i wuni  
Ah wune kune ki i wuni  
I yi yi yiki i ki ayna  
I yi yi yiki i ki ayna  
A ooo ah dee mee kee chee

### *Actions:*

*Motions change during the song.*

*First two lines, begin with hands on own knees. Move both hands to knee on left, then both to right, then one hand on knee again.*

*Second two lines, hands start on own knees. Cross hands and put on opposite knees, then uncross them. Hold hands outside of knees, then back on knees.*

*Last line, extend left arm and use right hand to touch left wrist and shoulder, leaving right hand on shoulder. Move left hand to shoulder. Extend right hand, touch right wrist and shoulder with left hand, leaving left hand on shoulder. Move right hand to shoulder. Should end song with hands on opposite shoulders.*

Ahrirang

Ahrirang

Ahririo

As you proceed along Ahriran pass

You, my loved one, who me have forsaken

Pained be your feet at the end of a mile

Ahrirang

Ahrirang

Ahririo

As you proceed along Ahriran pass

Blue the sky with its myriad stars, so

Sadness fills my heart with its myriad woes

*Note:*

*This is a Korean folk song.*

There was a man lived in the moon  
Lived in the moon, lived in the moon

*Chorus:*

And he played upon a ladle, a ladle, a ladle  
And he played upon a ladle  
And his name was Aiken Drum

And his hat was made of pudding, of pudding, of pudding  
And his hat was made of pudding  
And his name was Aiken Drum

*Chorus*

And his coat was made of turkey, of turkey, of turkey  
And his coat was made of turkey  
And his name was Aiken Drum

*Chorus*

And his belt was made of licorice, of licorice, of licorice  
And his coat was made of licorice  
And his name was Aiken Drum

*Chorus*

And his hair was made of spaghetti, spaghetti, spaghetti  
And his hair was made of spaghetti  
And his name was Aiken Drum

*Chorus*

And his pants were made of fish sticks  
of fish sticks, of fish sticks  
And his pants were made of fish sticks  
And his name was Aiken Drum

*Chorus*

And his buttons were made of walnuts  
of walnuts, of walnuts  
And his buttons were made of walnuts  
And his name was Aiken Drum

*Chorus*

*Note:*

*You can use your imagination and add to this song  
as you wish.*

# Ain't Gonna Rain No More

---

## Songs

*Chorus:*

Oh, it ain't gonna rain no more, no more  
It ain't gonna rain no more  
How in heck can I wash my neck  
If it ain't gonna rain no more

A bum sat by the sewer  
And by the sewer he died  
And at the coroners inquest  
They call it sewer-side

*Chorus*

A peanut sat on the railroad track  
It's heart was all a-flutter  
Along came the 4:15  
Toot-toot, peanut butter

*Chorus*

My father is a butcher  
My mother is a cook  
And I'm the little hot-dog  
That runs around the brook

*Chorus*

My father built a chimney  
He built it up so high  
He had to take it down each night  
To let the moon go by

*Chorus*

My daddy is a doctor  
My mommy is a nurse  
And I'm the little needle  
That gets you where it hurts

*Chorus*

Mary had a little lamb  
Her father shot it dead  
And now she takes it to school  
Between two slices of bread

*Chorus*

# Ain't Gonna Rain No More #2

## Songs

### Alternate Version

Oh! the night was dark and dreary  
The air was full of sleet  
The old man stood out in the storm  
His shoes were full of feet

*Chorus, after each stanza:*

Oh, it ain't gonna rain no more, no more  
It ain't gonna rain no more  
How in the heck can I wash my neck  
If it ain't gonna rain no more

I woke up Sunday morning and looked up on the wall  
The fleas and bedbugs were playing a game of ball  
The score was 3 to nothing, the bedbugs were ahead  
The fleas hit a home run and knock me out of bed

Oh! Mosquito he fly high  
Mosquito he fly low  
If old man 'Skeeta light on me  
He ain't gonna fly no mo'

Oh, the butterfly flits on wings of gold  
The June-bug wings of flame  
The Bed-bug has no wings at all  
But he gets there just the same

Here's to the chigger who's not any bigger  
That the head of a very small pin  
But the lump that it raises itches like the blazes  
And that's where the rub comes in

Saw a black-and-white animal in the woods  
Say ain't that little cat pretty  
Went right over to pick it up  
But it wasn't that kind of kitty

When Mr. Noah built the Ark  
He said it was his duty  
He saved the birds and beasts and bugs  
But why did he save the cootie?

Oh, of all the fishes in the sea  
My favorite is the bass  
He climbs up in the seaweed trees  
And slides down on his hands and knees

A peanut sat on a railroad track  
Its heart was all a-flutter  
Along came a choo-choo train  
Toot, toot! Peanut butter!

Oh, a man lay down by a sewer  
And by a sewer he died  
Now, at the coroner's request  
They called it sewer-side

A golf ball sailin' thru the air  
Whizzed by a man a hummin'  
He heard a caddy holler, "Fore!"  
An' he thought three more were comin'

"The way to tell the twins apart"  
The proud father said  
"I put my finger in Willie's mouth  
If he bites it, then it's Ned."

When boating, never quarrel  
For you'll find, without a doubt  
A boat is not the proper place  
To have a falling out

"The coffee is exhausted, Sir."  
The diner was advised  
Says he, "It's been so weak of late  
I'm really not surprised."

There's a gal up in the hills  
She's awfully shy and meek  
She undresses in the dark  
Because the mountains peak

The rich man drives a Cadillac  
The poor man drives a Ford  
But my old man drives down the road  
Between four wheels and a board

Mary had a little lamb  
She fed it castor oil  
And everywhere that little lamb went  
It fertilized the soil



# Ain't She Sweet?

## Songs

Oh ain't she sweet  
Well, see her walking down that street  
Yes, I ask you very confidentially  
Ain't she sweet?

Oh ain't she nice  
Well, look her over once or twice  
Yes, I ask you very confidentially  
Ain't she nice?

Just cast an eye  
In her direction  
Oh me, oh my  
Ain't that perfection?

Oh I repeat  
Well, don't you think that's kind of neat?  
Yes, I ask you very confidentially  
Ain't she sweet?

Oh ain't she sweet  
Well, see her walking down that street  
Well, I ask you very confidentially  
Ain't she sweet?

Oh ain't that nice  
Well, look it over once or twice  
Yes, I ask you very confidentially  
Ain't she nice?

Just cast an eye  
In her direction  
Oh me, oh my  
Ain't that perfection?

Oh, I repeat  
Well, don't you think that's kind of neat?  
Yes, I ask you very confidentially  
Ain't she sweet?

Oh ain't she sweet  
Well, see her walking down that street  
Well, I ask you very confidentially  
Ain't she sweet?  
Well, I ask you very confidentially  
Ain't she sweet?

# Air Raid Alarm

---



*Chorus:*

This is an air raid alarm  
This is an air raid alarm  
This is an air raid alarm  
Stick your finger in the air

I do not want to die  
I do not want to die  
I do not want to die  
Stick your finger in your eye

*Chorus*

There is nothing to fear  
There is nothing to fear  
There is nothing to fear  
Stick your finger in your ear

*Chorus*

Won't you come into my house  
Won't you come into my house  
Won't you come into my house  
Stick your finger in your mouth

*Chorus*

Lie down under the table  
Lie down under the table  
Lie down under the table  
Stick your finger in your navel

*Chorus*

Lie down in the grass  
Lie down in the grass  
Lie down in the grass  
Stick your finger up your nose

# Albuquerque Turkey

---

## Songs

*Tune: Clementine*

Albuquerque is a turkey  
And he's feathered and he's fine  
And he wobbles and he gobbles  
And he's absolutely mine

He's the best pet that you can get . . .  
Better than a dog or cat  
He's my Albuquerque turkey  
And I'm awfully proud of that

He once told me, very frankly  
He preferred to be my pet  
Not the main course at my dinner  
And I told him not to fret

And my Albuquerque turkey  
Is so happy in his bed  
'Cause for our Thanksgiving dinner . . .  
We had egg foo yong instead

# Ali Baba's Camel

## Songs

*Tune: Bingo*

Ali Baba had a camel  
Camel's name was Ralph  
R-A-L-P-H  
R-A-L-P-H  
R-A-L-P-H  
And Ralph was his name

*Note:*

*Sing six times, each time drop one letter from the word  
"RALPH" and replace it with a clap.*

Ali, alo for Maschero\*

Ali, ali, alo

He eats the meat and gives us the bones

Ali, ali, ali, alo

Ali, ali, alo

Ali, alo for Maschero\*

Ali, ali, alo

He drinks good wine but we get none

Ali, ali, ali, alo

Ali, ali, alo

Ali, alo for Maschero\*

Ali, ali, alo

We ask for bread, he gives us a stone

Ali, ali, ali, alo

Ali, ali, alo

Ali, alo for Maschero\*

Ali, ali, alo

When we would stay, he tells us to go

Ali, ali, ali, alo

Ali, ali, alo

Ali, alo for Maschero\*

Ali, ali, alo

If we say "Yes," then he says "No."

Ali, ali, ali, alo

Ali, ali, alo

Ali, alo for Maschero\*

Ali, ali, alo

If he would ride, then we must row

Ali, ali, ali, alo

Ali, ali, alo

*Note:*

*This is a French sailor's song.*

*Maschero is the captain of the ship.*

Alice, where art thou going?  
Upstairs to take a bath  
Alice with legs like toothpicks  
And a neck like a giraffe  
    Raf raf raf raf raf raf raf  
Alice steps in the bathtub  
Alice pulls out the plug  
Oh, my goodness? Oh, my soul  
There goes Alice down the hole  
Alice, what does thou sayest?  
    Blub blub blub

# Alice the Camel

## Songs

Alice the Camel has ten humps  
Alice the Camel has ten humps  
Alice the Camel has ten humps  
S-go, Alice, go!  
Boom, boom, boom

Alice the Camel has nine humps  
Alice the Camel has nine humps  
Alice the Camel has nine humps  
S-go, Alice, go!  
Boom, boom, boom

Alice the Camel has eight humps  
Alice the Camel has eight humps  
Alice the Camel has eight humps  
S-go, Alice, go!  
Boom, boom, boom

Alice the Camel has seven humps  
Alice the Camel has seven humps  
Alice the Camel has seven humps  
S-go, Alice, go!  
Boom, boom, boom

Alice the Camel has six humps  
Alice the Camel has six humps  
Alice the Camel has six humps  
S-go, Alice, go!  
Boom, boom, boom

Alice the Camel has five humps  
Alice the Camel has five humps  
Alice the Camel has five humps  
S-go, Alice, go!  
Boom, boom, boom

Alice the Camel has four humps  
Alice the Camel has four humps  
Alice the Camel has four humps  
S-go, Alice, go!  
Boom, boom, boom

Alice the Camel has three humps  
Alice the Camel has three humps  
Alice the Camel has three humps  
S-go, Alice, go!  
Boom, boom, boom

Alice the Camel has two humps  
Alice the Camel has two humps  
Alice the Camel has two humps  
S-go, Alice, go!  
Boom, boom, boom

Alice the Camel has one humps  
Alice the Camel has one humps  
Alice the Camel has one humps  
S-go, Alice, go!  
Boom, boom, boom

Alice the Camel has no humps  
Alice the Camel has no humps  
Alice the Camel has no humps  
'Cause Alice is a horse—of course!

*Note:*

*This song is also referred to as "Sally the Camel" with the name "Sally" replacing "Alice."*

# Alive Awake Alert

## Songs

*Tune: If You're Happy and You Know It*

I'm alive, alert, awake, enthusiastic  
I'm alive, alert, awake, enthusiastic  
I'm alive, alert, awake  
I'm awake, alert, alive  
I'm alive, alert, awake, enthusiastic

*Actions:*

*I'm alive*

*Hands on head.*

*Alert*

*Hands on shoulders.*

*Awake*

*Hands crossed on chest.*

*Enthuse*

*Slap thighs.*

*Eeass*

*Clap hands.*

*Tic*

*Click fingers of both hands.*



# All Girl Scouts

## Songs

*Tune: Generic Army Marching Cadence*

I don't know but I've been told  
All Girl Scouts are good as gold  
I am one, and I say it's true  
Scouting's great for me and you

*Chorus:*

Sound off: 1, 2

Sound off again: 3, 4

Bring it on down: 1, 2, 3, 4, 1, 2 . . . 3, 4

Daisy has a disc of blue  
They are Scouts that are brand new  
They are cute and they are sweet  
Daisy Scouts are fun to meet

*Chorus*

Brownies have a disc of green  
They are second on the scene  
They wear a uniform that is brown  
Their smile song can erase a frown

*Chorus*

Junior level is the next  
A yellow disc is on their vest  
They say that camping is big fun  
And they earn badges one by one

*Chorus*

Cadettes are teens that care a lot  
Their service projects hit the spot  
A white disc is the one they wear  
The name Girl Scout they're proud to wear

*Chorus*

Senior discs are red, I know  
They are Girl Scouts on the go  
With Wider Opportunities  
Some Girl Scouts go overseas

*Chorus*

Leaders have no disc at all  
They come all sizes, big and small  
They share their time and talents, too  
They make Girl Scouting great for you

*Chorus*

### Alternate Version

I don't know but I've been told  
All Girl Scouts are good as gold  
I am one and this is true  
Scouting's great for me and you

*Chorus:*

Sound off: 1, 2

Sound off: 3, 4

Bring it on down: 1, 2, 3, 4 . . . 1, 2, 3, 4

*Note:*

*This is a hiking cadence.*

*Chorus:*

All God's critters got a place in their choir  
Some sing low, some sing higher  
Some sing out loud on the telephone wire  
And some just clap their hands or paws  
Or anything they got

Listen to the bass, it's the one on the bottom  
Where the bullfrog croaks and the hippopotamus  
Moans and groans with a big to-do  
The old cow just goes moo

The dog and the cat pick up the middle  
While the honey bee hums and the cricket fiddles  
The donkey brays and the pony neighs  
And the old coyote howls

*Chorus*

Listen to the top where the little birds sing  
On the melody with the high note ringing  
The hoot owl hollers over everything  
And the jaybird disagrees

Singin' in the night-time, singin' in the day  
Little duck quacks, and he's on his way  
The possum ain't got much to say  
And the porcupine talks to himself

*Chorus*

It's a simple song of livin' sung everywhere  
By the ox and the fox and the grizzly bear  
Grumpy alligator and the hawks above  
Sly raccoon and the turtle dove

*Chorus (2x)*

# All I Want for Christmas is My Two Front Teeth

## Songs

Every body stops and stares at me  
These two teeth are gone as you can see  
I don't know just who to blame for this catastrophe  
But my one wish on Christmas Eve is as plain  
as it can be

All I want for Christmas is my two front teeth  
My two front teeth  
See my two front teeth!  
Gee, if I could only have my two front teeth  
Then I could wish you Merry Christmas

It seems so long since I could say  
Sister Susie sitting on a thistle  
Gosh, oh gee, how happy I'd be  
If I could only whistle (thhhh)

All I want for Christmas is my two front teeth  
My two front teeth  
See my two front teeth  
Gee, if I could only have my two front teeth  
Then I could wish you Merry Christmas!

# All is Silent

---

## Songs

All is silent, nightingales only  
Call with their voices, making sweet music  
Tears to our eyes, sadness our hearts  
Call with their voices, making sweet music  
Tears to our eyes, sadness our hearts

*Note:*

*This is a three-part round.*

All nature smiles to greet fair spring  
And flow'rs their scented tribute bring  
The happy birds from blooming spray  
Their welcome sing with merry lay  
With merry, merry lay, with merry, merry lay  
Their welcome sing with merry, merry lay

*Note:*

*This is a round.*

# All Night, All Day

---

## Songs

All night, all day  
Angels watchin' over me, my Lord  
All night, all day  
Angels watchin' over me

Now I lay me down to sleep  
Angels watchin' over me, my Lord  
Pray the Lord my soul to keep  
Angels watchin' over me

If I die before I awake  
Angels watchin' over me, my Lord  
Pray the Lord my soul to take  
Angels watchin' over me

## All the Leaves are Falling Down

---

*Tune: London Bridge*

All the leaves are falling down  
Falling down, falling down  
All the leaves are falling down  
All around us

Red and orange leaves, falling down  
Falling down, falling down  
Red and orange leaves falling down  
All around us

Yellow and green ones falling too  
Falling too, falling too  
Yellow and green ones falling too  
All around us

We can put them in a pile  
In a pile, in a pile  
We can put them in a pile  
All around us

*Actions:*

*Falling down / falling too*

*Hands in air and "float" them down by moving  
from side-to-side.*

*All around us*

*Hands out to sides.*

*Put them in a pile*

*Pretend you are "piling" them.*

*Tune: Clementine*

They are playing on an ice patch  
They are jumping in the sea  
All the penguins are together  
Having fun so playfully

There are big ones, there are small ones  
And then some are in between  
But they're having fun together  
Where the air is cold and clean

When they walk they kind of waddle  
Back and forth from side to side  
Playing in the cold Antarctic  
They would never come inside

It is in that cold Antarctic  
That's the land that they call home  
Full of snow and icy water  
From that cold they will not roam



# All Things Bright and Beautiful

---

## Songs

*Chorus:*

All things bright and beautiful  
All creatures great and small  
All things wise and wonderful  
The Lord God made them all

Each little flower that opens  
Each little bird that sings  
God made their glowing colors  
And made their tiny wings

*Chorus*

The purple-headed mountains  
The river running by  
The sunset and the morning  
That brightens up the sky

*Chorus*

The cold wind in the winter  
The pleasant summer sun  
The ripe fruits in the garden  
God made them every one

*Chorus*

God gave us eyes to see them  
And lips that we might tell  
How great is God Almighty  
Who has made all things well

*Chorus*

# All Through the Night

---

Sleep, my child, and peace attend thee  
All through the night  
Guardian angels God will send thee  
All through the night  
Soft the drowsy hours are creeping  
Hill and vale in slumber steeping  
I, my loving vigil keeping  
All through the night

While the moon her watch is keeping  
All through the night  
While the weary world is sleeping  
All through the night  
O'er thy spirit gently stealing  
Visions of delight revealing  
Breathes a pure and holy feeling  
All through the night

*Note:*

*This song is Welsh.*

# All Together Again

---

## Songs

We're all together again, we're here, we're here  
We're all together again, we're here, we're here  
And who knows when, we'll be all together again?  
Singing all together again, we're here

A ram, sam, sam

A ram sam sam, a ram sam sam

gooli gooli gooli gooli gooli ram sam sam

[Repeat]

Arra-tay arra-tay

gooli gooli gooli gooli gooli ram sam sam

[Repeat]

# All You Et-a

## Songs

*Tune: Alouette*

*Chorus:*

All you et-a

Think of all you et-a

All you et-a, think of all you et

Think of all the soup you et {Echo}

Soup you et {Echo}

O!

*Chorus*

Think of all the corn you et {Echo}

Corn you et {Echo}

Soup you et {Echo}

O!

*Chorus*

Think of all the potatoes you et {Echo}

Potatoes you et {Echo}

Corn you et {Echo}

Soup you et {Echo}

O!

*Chorus*

Think of all the salad you et {Echo}

Salad you et {Echo}

Potatoes you et {Echo}

Corn you et {Echo}

Soup you et {Echo}

O!

*Chorus*

Think of all the meat you et {Echo}

Meat you et {Echo}

Salad you et {Echo}

Potatoes you et {Echo}

Corn you et {Echo}

Soup you et {Echo}

O!

*Chorus*

Think of all the ice cream you et {Echo}

Ice cream you et {Echo}

Meat you et {Echo}

Salad you et {Echo}

Potatoes you et {Echo}

Corn you et {Echo}

Soup you et {Echo}

O!

*Chorus*

*Note:*

*The leader says the line and then the entire group echoes that line for the verses. The chorus is sung together.*

Alle acha, alle acha  
Doodle lee do, doodle lee do  
Alle acha, alle acha  
Doodle lee do, doodle lee do  
Simplest thing, there isn't much to it  
All you gotta do is, doodle lee do it  
I like the rest but the part I like best goes  
Doodle lee, doodle lee do  
Boop, boop!

*Actions:*

*Slap legs, twice*

*Clap, twice*

*Right hand under left, twice*

*Left hand under right, twice*

*Right fingers to nose, then left shoulder*

*Left fingers to nose, then right shoulder*

*Both hands, fingers to thumb in air, thrice*

# Alligator Song

## Songs

Alligator  
Alligator  
Al-ligator  
Can be your friend, can be your friend  
    can be your friend, too!

The alligator is my friend  
I'd rather have him as my friend  
Than wear him as my . . .  
Purse

Alligator  
Alligator  
Al-ligator  
Can be your friend, can be your friend  
    can be your friend, too!

The alligator is my friend  
I'd rather have him as my friend  
Than wear him as my . . .  
Belt

Alligator  
Alligator  
Al-ligator  
Can be your friend, can be your friend  
    can be your friend, too!

The alligator is my friend  
I'd rather have him as my friend  
Than wear him as my . . .  
Shoe

Alligator  
Alligator  
Al-ligator  
Can be your friend, can be your friend  
    can be your friend, too!

### Actions:

#### Alligator

*Make gator jaws with arms and snap them shut*

*Can be your friend*

*Move fingers up and down quickly, side to side*

*Too*

*Hold up two fingers and move them across your body*

### Alternate Version

#### Chorus:

Alligator  
Alligator  
Can be your friend  
Can be your friend  
Can be your friend too

The alligator is my friend  
He can be your friend too  
If only you would understand  
That he has feelings too

#### Chorus

The alligator laughs and sings  
He never cries the blues  
I'd rather have him on my shirt  
Than have him for my shoes

#### Chorus

The alligator ate my friend  
He can eat your friend too  
If only you would understand  
That he is hungry too

#### Chorus

The alligator is my friend  
He can be your friend too  
If only you would understand  
That he needs friendship too

#### Chorus

The alligator ate my book  
He can eat your book too  
If only you would understand  
That he needs knowledge too

#### Chorus

Alouette, gentille alouette, alouette, je te plumerai  
Je te plumerai la tête, je te plumerai la tête  
Et la tête, et la tête,  
Alouette, alouette—ah!

Alouette, gentille alouette, alouette, je te plumerai

Alouette, gentille alouette, alouette, je te plumerai  
Je te plumerai la bec, je te plumerai la bec  
Et le bec, et le bec  
Et la tête, et la tête  
Alouette, alouette—ah!

Alouette, gentille alouette, alouette, je te plumerai

Alouette, gentille alouette, alouette, je te plumerai  
Je te plumerai les yeux, je te plumerai les yeux  
Et les yeus, et les yeus  
Et le bec, et le bec  
Et la tête, et la tête  
Alouette, alouette—ah!

Alouette, gentille alouette, alouette, je te plumerai

Alouette, gentille alouette, alouette, je te plumerai  
Je te plumerai les ailes, je te plumerai les ailes  
Et les ailes, et les ailes  
Et les yeus, et les yeus  
Et le bec, et le bec  
Et la tête, et la tête  
Alouette, alouette—ah!

Alouette, gentille alouette, alouette, je te plumerai

Alouette, gentille alouette, alouette, je te plumerai  
Je te plumerai le dos, je te plumerai le dos  
Et le dos, et le dos  
Et les ailes, et les ailes  
Et les yeus, et les yeus  
Et le bec, et le bec  
Et la tête, et la tête  
Alouette, alouette—ah!

Alouette, gentille alouette, alouette, je te plumerai

Alouette, gentille alouette, alouette, je te plumerai  
Je te plumerai les jambes, je te plumerai les jambes  
Et les jambes, et les jambes  
Et le dos, et le dos  
Et les ailes, et les ailes  
Et les yeus, et les yeus  
Et le bec, et le bec  
Et la tête, et la tête  
Alouette, alouette—ah!

Alouette, gentille alouette, alouette, je te plumerai

Alouette, gentille alouette, alouette, je te plumerai  
Je te plumerai les pieds, je te plumerai les pieds  
Et les pieds, et les pieds  
Et les jambes, et les jambes  
Et le dos, et le dos  
Et les ailes, et les ailes  
Et les yeus, et les yeus  
Et le bec, et le bec  
Et la tête, et la tête  
Alouette, alouette—ah!

Alouette, gentille alouette, alouette, je te plumerai

*Note:*

*This is a French Canadian children's accumulation song.*

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound  
That saved a wretch like me  
I once was lost, but now am found  
Was blind, but now I see

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear  
And grace my fears relieved  
How precious did that grace appear  
The hour I first believed

Through many dangers, toils and snares  
I have already come  
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far  
And grace will lead me home

The Lord has promised good to me  
His word my hope secures  
He will my shield and portion be  
As long as life endures

Yea, when this flesh and heart shall fail  
And mortal life shall cease  
I shall possess within the veil  
A life of joy and peace

When we've been there ten thousand years  
Bright shining as the sun  
We've no less days to sing God's praise  
Than when we've first begun



My country! 'tis of thee  
Sweet land of liberty  
Of thee I sing  
Land where my fathers died  
Land of the pilgrim's pride  
From every mountain side  
Let freedom ring

My native country! thee  
Land of the noble free  
Thy name I love  
I love thy rocks and rills  
Thy woods and templed hills  
My heart with rapture thrills  
Like that above

Let music swell the breeze  
And sing from all the trees  
Sweet freedom's song  
Let mortal tongues awake  
Let all that breathe partake  
Let rocks their silence break  
The sound prolong

Our fathers' God! to thee  
Author of liberty!  
To thee we sing  
Long may our land be bright  
With freedom's holy light  
Protect us by thy might  
Great God, our King!

Oh, beautiful for spacious skies  
For amber waves of grain  
For purple mountain majesty  
Above the fruited plain

America! America!  
God shed His grace on thee  
And crown thy good with brotherhood  
From sea to shining sea

Oh, beautiful for pilgrim feet  
Whose stern impassioned stress  
A thoroughfare for freedom beat  
Across the wilderness

America! America!  
God mend thine every flaw  
Confirm thy soul in self-control  
Thy liberty in law

Oh, beautiful for glorious tale  
Of liberating strife  
When valiantly for man's avail  
Men lavished precious life

America! America!  
May God thy gold refine  
Till all success be nobleness  
And ev'ry gain divine

Oh, beautiful for patriot dream  
That sees beyond the years  
Thine alabaster cities gleam  
Undimmed by human tears

America! America!  
God shed His grace on thee  
And crown thy good with brotherhood  
From sea to shining sea

# America the Ugly

---

## Songs

*Tune: America the Beautiful*

Oh, beautiful for smoggy skies  
Insecticided grain  
For strip-mined mountains majesties  
Above the asphalt plains

America, America!  
Man sheds his waste on thee  
And hides the pines with billboard signs  
From sea to oily sea

*Tune: My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean*

This flag that flies over our country  
Tells us that we are all free!  
The flag that we look at so proudly  
Was given to you and to me

So, we're free, we're free  
To come here to school each and every day  
To learn and play here  
And live the American way

# Angels We Have Heard on High

---

Angels we have heard on high  
Sweetly singing o'er the plains  
And the mountains in reply  
Echoing their joyous strains  
Gloria in excelsis Deo  
Gloria in excelsis Deo

Shepherds, why this jubilee?  
Why your joyous strains prolong?  
What the gladsome tidings be  
That inspire your heav'nly song?  
Gloria in excelsis Deo  
Gloria in excelsis Deo

Come to Bethlehem and see  
Him whose birth the angels sing  
Come, adore on bended knee  
Christ the Lord, the newborn King  
Gloria in excelsis Deo  
Gloria in excelsis Deo

*Note:*  
*Traditional French Noel.*

# Animal Crackers in My Soup T.Koehler & I.Caesar/R.Henderson

## Songs

Once Mother said "My little pet  
You ought to learn your alphabet."  
So in my soup I used to get  
All the letters of the alphabet  
I learned them all from A to Z  
And now my Mother's giving me

*Chorus:*  
Animal crackers in my soup  
Monkeys and rabbits loop the loop  
Gosh, oh gee, but I have fun  
Swallowing animals one by one

In every bowl of soup I see  
Lions and tigers watching me  
I make 'em jump right through a hoop  
Those animal crackers in my soup

*Chorus*

When I get hold of the big bad wolf  
I just push him under to drown  
Then I bite him in a million bits  
And I gobble him right down

*Chorus*

When they're inside me where it's dark  
I walk around like Noah's Arc  
I stuff my tummy like a goop  
With animal crackers in my soup

*Chorus*

Animal crackers in my soup  
Do funny things to me  
They make me think my neighborhood  
Is a big menagerie

*Chorus*

For instance there's our janitor  
His name is Mr. Klein  
And when he hollers at us kids  
He reminds me of a lion

*Chorus*

The grocer is so big and fat  
He has a big moustache  
He looks just like a walrus  
Just before he takes a splash

*Chorus*

I went to the animal fair  
The birds and the beasts were there  
The big baboon by the light of the moon  
Was combing his auburn hair

You should have seen the monk  
He sat on the elephant's trunk  
The elephant sneezed and fell on his knees  
And what became of the monk, the monk, the monk?

# Animals Went in Two by Two

## Songs

*Tune: Ants Go Marching*

The animals went in two by two  
Hurrah, hurrah  
The animals went in two by two  
Hurrah, hurrah  
The animals went in two by two  
The elephant and the kangaroo  
And they all went into the Ark for to get out of the rain

The animals went in three by three  
Hurrah, hurrah  
The animals went in three by three  
Hurrah, hurrah  
The animals went in three by three  
The butterfly and the bumblebee  
And they all went into the Ark for to get out of the rain

The animals went in four by four  
Hurrah, hurrah  
The animals went in four by four  
Hurrah, hurrah  
The animals went in four by four  
The fat hippopotamus stuck in the door  
And they all went into the Ark for to get out of the rain

The animals went in five by five  
Hurrah, hurrah  
The animals went in five by five  
Hurrah, hurrah  
The animals went in five by five  
They were so glad to be alive  
And they all went into the Ark for to get out of the rain

The animals went in six by six  
Hurrah, hurrah  
The animals went in six by six  
Hurrah, hurrah  
The animals went in six by six  
They threw out the monkey because of his tricks  
And they all went into the Ark for to get out of the rain

The animals went in seven by seven  
Hurrah, hurrah  
The animals went in seven by seven  
Hurrah, hurrah  
The animals went in seven by seven  
They thought that they were going to heaven  
And they all went into the Ark for to get out of the rain

The animals went in eight by eight  
Hurrah, hurrah  
The animals went in eight by eight  
Hurrah, hurrah  
The animals went in eight by eight  
Then Noah went to shut the gate  
And they all went into the Ark for to get out of the rain

The animals went in nine by nine  
Hurrah, hurrah  
The animals went in nine by nine  
Hurrah, hurrah  
The animals went in nine by nine  
Then Noah went to cut the line  
And they all went into the Ark for to get out of the rain

The animals went in ten by ten  
Hurrah, hurrah  
The animals went in ten by ten  
Hurrah, hurrah  
The animals went in ten by ten  
If you want any more we can sing it again  
And they all went into the Ark for to get out of the rain



Announcements, announcements, announcements

Here we sit like sausage on a pizza  
Sausage on a pizza  
Sausage on a pizza  
Here we sit like sausage on a pizza  
Waiting for announcements

The old grey mare, she ain't what she used to be  
Ain't what she used to be  
Ain't what she used to be  
The old grey mare, she ain't what she used to be  
Many long years ago

A terrible death to die  
A terrible death to die  
A terrible death to be talked to death  
A terrible death to die

Announcements, announcements, announcements

## Alternate Version #1

Words of wisdom, words of wisdom  
We don't need, we don't need  
Stupid words of wisdom, stupid words of wisdom  
Dumb, dumb, dumb. Dumb, dumb, dumb

## Alternate Version #2

Announcements, announcements, announcements!

A terrible death to die, wahoo!  
A terrible death to die, wahoo!  
A terrible death to be talked to death  
Announcements!

Announcements, announcements, announcements!

Mary had a little lamb  
The doctor was surprised  
*Gasp*  
Old McDonald had a farm  
He couldn't believe his eyes WHAT?!  
*Rub eyes*

Announcements, announcements, announcements!

Row, row, row your boat  
Gently down the stream  
Ha, ha, fooled you  
I'm a submarine  
*Hold nose and put hand above your head  
and wave it to the beat*

Announcements, announcements, announcements!

# Annoying Song

---

*Tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic*

I know a song that gets on everybody's nerves  
I know a song that gets on everybody's nerves  
I know a song that gets on everybody's nerves  
And this is how it goes . . .

*Note:*

*Repeat indefinitely!*

## Alternate Version

This is the song that never ends  
It goes around and round again  
This is the song that never ends  
It goes around and round again . . .

# Ants Go Marching

## Songs

The ants go marching one by one  
Hurrah, hurrah  
The ants go marching one by one  
Hurrah, hurrah  
The ants go marching one by one  
The little one stops to suck her thumb  
And they all go marching down  
to the ground to get out of the rain

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!  
Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

The ants go marching two by two  
Hurrah, hurrah  
The ants go marching two by two  
Hurrah, hurrah  
The ants go marching two by two  
The little one stops to tie his shoe  
And they all go marching down  
to the ground to get out of the rain

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!  
Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

The ants go marching three by three  
Hurrah, hurrah  
The ants go marching three by three  
Hurrah, hurrah  
The ants go marching three by three,  
The little one stops to climb a tree  
And they all go marching down  
to the ground to get out of the rain

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!  
Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

The ants go marching four by four  
Hurrah, hurrah  
The ants go marching four by four  
Hurrah, hurrah  
The ants go marching four by four  
The little one stops to shut the door  
And they all go marching down  
to the ground to get out of the rain

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!  
Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

The ants go marching five by five  
Hurrah, hurrah  
The ants go marching five by five  
Hurrah, hurrah  
The ants go marching five by five  
The little one stops to take a dive  
And they all go marching down  
to the ground to get out of the rain

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!  
Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

The ants go marching six by six  
Hurrah, hurrah  
The ants go marching six by six  
Hurrah, hurrah  
The ants go marching six by six  
The little one stops to pick up sticks  
And they all go marching down  
to the ground to get out of the rain

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!  
Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

The ants go marching seven by seven  
Hurrah, hurrah  
The ants go marching seven by seven  
Hurrah, hurrah  
The ants go marching seven by seven  
The little one stops to pray to heaven  
And they all go marching down  
to the ground to get out of the rain

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!  
Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

The ants go marching eight by eight  
Hurrah, hurrah  
The ants go marching eight by eight  
The little one stops to shut the gate  
And they all go marching down  
to the ground to get out of the rain

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!  
Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

The ants go marching nine by nine  
Hurrah, hurrah  
The ants go marching nine by nine  
Hurrah, hurrah  
The ants go marching nine by nine  
The little one stops to check the time  
And they all go marching down  
to the ground to get out of the rain

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!  
Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

The ants go marching ten by ten  
Hurrah, hurrah  
The ants go marching ten by ten  
Hurrah, hurrah  
The ants go marching ten by ten  
The little one stops to say "The End."  
And they all go marching down  
to the ground to get out of the rain

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!  
Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

*Note:*

*You can stop the song at "the end" as an alternate version.*

# Apples and Bananas

---

## Songs

I like to eat, eat, eat apples and bananas  
I like to eat, eat, eat apples and bananas  
[Repeat]

I like to ate, ate, ate ay-ples and ba-nay-nays  
I like to ate, ate, ate ay-ples and ba-nay-nays  
[Repeat]

I like to eat, eat, eat ee-ples and bee-nee-nees  
I like to eat, eat, eat ee-ples and bee-nee-nees  
[Repeat]

I like to ite, ite, ite i-ples and by-ny-nys  
I like to ite, ite, ite i-ples and by-ny-nys  
[Repeat]

I like to ote, ote, ote oh-ples and bo-no-nos  
I like to ote, ote, ote oh-ples and bo-no-nos  
[Repeat]

I like to oot, oot, oot oo-ples and boo-noo-noos  
I like to oot, oot, oot oo-ples and boo-noo-noos  
[Repeat]

# Are You Pink and Green?

---

## Songs

*Tune: Do Your Ears Hang Low?*

Are you pink and green?  
Are you totally obscene?  
Can you pick your nose?  
With your stubby little toes?  
Do your armpits smell?  
Are you hairy there as well?  
Do your teeth fall out?  
Does your belly-button gleam?  
Does it let off purple steam?  
Is your earwax foul?  
Does your stomach groan and growl?  
Are your hands like jelly?  
Do they wobble like your belly?  
Do you look like me?

# Are You Sleeping?

## Songs

Are you sleeping  
Are you sleeping?  
Brother John  
Brother John?

Morning bells are ringing  
Morning bells are ringing  
Ding, dong, ding  
Ding, dong, ding

### French Version

Frere Jacques  
Frere Jacques?  
Dormez vou  
Dormez vou?

Sonnez les matines  
Sonnez le matines  
Din, din, don  
Din, din, don

### Spanish Version

Buenas dias  
Buenas dias  
Como estas?  
Como estas?

Tocan las companas  
Tocan las companas  
Ding-dang-dong  
Ding-dang-dong

### Italian Version

Fra Giovanni  
Fra Giovanni  
Dormi tu?  
Dormi tu?

Suona la campana  
Suona la campana  
Ding-dang-dong  
Ding-dang-dong

### Dutch Version

Broeder Jacob  
Broeder Jacob  
Slaapt gij nog  
Slaapt gij nog

Hoor de klokken luiden  
Hoor de klokken luiden  
Bim, bam, bom  
Bim, bam, bom

Arirang, Arirang  
Arirang, Arirang  
Arirang, Arirang  
Arirang fair

Through the pass I watch you go there  
Arirang, Arirang  
Arirang fair

Arirang, Arirang  
Arirang, Arirang  
Arirang, Arirang  
Arirang fair

Here I wait for you, wait, wait and stare  
Arirang, Arirang  
Arirang fair

*Note:*  
*This song was originally Korean.*

# As I Roll My Rolling Ball

## Songs

As I roll my rolling ball  
Set my ball a rolling  
As I roll my rolling ball  
Set my ball a rolling

Behind our house there is a pond  
Set my ball a rolling  
Behind our house there is a pond  
Set my ball a rolling  
Three pretty ducks that swim thereon  
Three pretty ducks that swim thereon  
As I roll my rolling ball  
Set my ball a rolling

A passing prince a-hunting bound  
Set my ball a rolling  
A passing prince a-hunting bound  
Set my ball a rolling  
The black he saw, the white he downed  
The black he saw, the white he downed  
As I roll my rolling ball  
Set my ball a rolling

O prince, that was a cruel thing  
Set my ball a rolling  
O prince, that was a cruel thing  
Set my ball a rolling  
A mortal wound beneath her wing  
A mortal wound beneath her wing  
As I roll my rolling ball  
Set my ball a rolling

The feathers fly into the air  
Set my ball a rolling  
The feathers fly into the air  
Set my ball a rolling  
Are gathered by three ladies fair  
Are gathered by three ladies fair  
As I roll my rolling ball  
Set my ball a rolling

They make a campfire soft and deep  
Set my ball a rolling  
They make a campfire soft and deep  
Set my ball a rolling  
So passersby may soundly sleep  
So passersby may soundly sleep  
As I roll my rolling ball  
Set my ball a rolling

*Note:*

*This song was originally French Canadian.*



# As I Walked Out in the Streets of Laredo

---

As I walked out in the streets of Laredo  
As I walked out in Laredo one day  
I spied a poor cowboy wrapped up in white linen  
Wrapped up in white linen and cold as the clay

"I see by your outfit that you are a cowboy,"  
These words he did say as I boldly stepped by  
"Come sit down beside me and hear my sad story  
I was shot in the breast and I know I must die."

"Let sixteen gamblers come handle my coffin  
Let sixteen cowboys come sing me a song  
Take me to the graveyard and lay a sod o'er me  
For I'm a poor cowboy and I know I've done wrong."

"It was once in the saddle I used to go dashing  
It was once in the saddle I used to go gay  
'Twas first to drinking and then to card playing  
Got shot in the breast, I am dying today."

"Get six jolly cowboys to carry my coffin  
Get six pretty girls to carry my pall  
Put bunches of roses all over my coffin  
Put roses to deaden the clods as they fall."

"O beat the drum slowly and play the fife lowly  
And play the dead march as you carry me along  
Take me to the green valley and lay the sod o'er me  
For I'm a young cowboy and I know I've done wrong."

We beat the drum slowly and played the fife lowly  
And bitterly wept as we bore him along  
For we all loved our comrade, so brave, young  
and handsome  
We all loved our comrade although he'd done wrong

*Note:*  
*American cowboy song.*

Down yonder green valley where streamlets meander  
When twilight is fading I pensively rove  
Or at the bright noontide in solitude wander  
Amid the dark shades of the lonely ash grove

'Tis there where the blackbird is cheerfully singing  
Each warbler enchants with his notes from the tree  
Ah, then little think I of sorrow or sadness  
The ash grove entrancing spells beauty for me

### Alternate Version

The ash grove, how graceful, how plainly 'tis speaking  
The harp through it playing as language for me  
Wherever the light through its branches is breaking  
I see the kind faces of friends, of friends dear to me

The friends of my childhood again are before me  
Each step brings a mem'ry as freely I roam  
With soft whispers speaking, its leaves rustle near me  
The ash grove, the ash grove alone is my home

# Astronaut's Plea

## Songs

*Tune: My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean*

I went for a ride in my spaceship  
The moon and the planets to see  
I went for a ride in my spaceship  
Now listen what happened to me

*Chorus:*

Bring back, bring back  
Oh, bring back my spaceship to me, to me  
Bring back, bring back  
Oh, bring back my spaceship to me

I went for a ride in my spaceship  
The capsule was crowded and I  
Developed a cramp in my muscles  
So I thought I would walk in the sky

*Chorus*

I went for a walk in my spacesuit  
The ship was controlled from the ground  
And someone in charge down at NASA  
Forgot I was walking around

*Chorus*

# Auld Lang Syne Robert Burns

## Songs

Should auld acquaintance be forgot  
And never brought to mind?  
Should auld acquaintance be forgot  
And auld lang syne!

### *Chorus:*

For auld lang syne, my dear  
For auld lang syne  
We'll tak' a cup o' kindness yet  
For auld lang syne

And surely you'll be your pint-stop  
And surely I'll be mine  
We'll tak' a cup o' kindness yet  
For auld lang syne

### *Chorus*

We twa hae run about the braes  
And pou'd the gowans fine  
But we've wander'd monie a weary fit  
Sin' auld lang syne

### *Chorus*

We twa hae paidl'd in the burn  
Fae morning sun till dine  
But seas between us braid hae roar'd  
Sin' auld lang syne

### *Chorus*

And here's a hand, my trusty frien'  
And gie's a hand o' thine  
We'll tak' a cup o' kindness yet  
For auld lang syne

### *Chorus*

Let not Girl Scouting be forgot  
Or the days of auld lang syne  
Hold true the Promise and the Law  
And let the trefoil shine

For auld lang syne, my friends  
Girl Scouts and auld lang syne  
We'll take a hand in friendship yet  
For the sake of auld lang syne

*Note:*

*\*Meaning: Good Old Times*

Oh, I have an auntie, an Auntie Monica  
And when she goes shopping they all say, "Ooh-la la!"  
Because her feathers swinging, her feather's swinging so  
Because her feathers swinging, her feather's swinging so

Oh I have an auntie, an Auntie Monica  
And when she goes shopping they all say, "Ooh-la la!"  
Because her hat is swinging, her hat is swinging so  
Because her hat is swinging, her hat is swinging so  
Because her feathers swinging, her feather's swinging so  
Because her feathers swinging, her feather's swinging so

Oh I have an auntie, an Auntie Monica  
And when she goes shopping they all say, "Ooh-la la!"  
Because her muff is swinging, her muff is swinging so  
Because her muff is swinging, her muff is swinging so  
Because her hat is swinging, her hat is swinging so  
Because her hat is swinging, her hat is swinging so  
Because her feathers swinging, her feather's swinging so  
Because her feathers swinging, her feather's swinging so

Oh I have an auntie, an Auntie Monica  
And when she goes shopping they all say, "Ooh-la la!"  
Because her skirts are swinging, her skirts are swinging so  
Because her skirts are swinging, her skirts are swinging so  
Because her muff is swinging, her muff is swinging so  
Because her muff is swinging, her muff is swinging so  
Because her hat is swinging, her hat is swinging so  
Because her hat is swinging, her hat is swinging so  
Because her feathers swinging, her feather's swinging so  
Because her feathers swinging, her feather's swinging so

Oh I have an auntie, an Auntie Monica  
And when she goes shopping they all say, "Ooh-la la!"  
Because my aunt is swinging, my aunt is swinging so  
Because my aunt is swinging, my aunt is swinging so  
Because her skirts are swinging, her skirts are swinging so  
Because her skirts are swinging, her skirts are swinging so  
Because her muff is swinging, her muff is swinging so  
Because her muff is swinging, her muff is swinging so  
Because her hat is swinging, her hat is swinging so  
Because her hat is swinging, her hat is swinging so  
Because her feathers swinging, her feather's swinging so  
Because her feathers swinging, her feather's swinging so

*Actions:*

*Feather swinging*

*Wave hand back and forth above head.*

*Hat swinging*

*Using both hands, swing an invisible wide-brimmed hat.*

*Muff swinging*

*Hands together in front of you, swing arms.*

*Skirts swinging*

*Sway invisible skirts around your legs.*

*Aunt swinging*

*Swing your whole body.*

Australia, my lads, is a very fine place  
Heave away, heave away!  
Heave away, heave away!  
To be bound for Australia is surely no disgrace  
We're bound for Australia

*Chorus:*

Heave away, heave away, my burly boys!  
Heave away, heave away!  
Heave away, heave away!  
Heave away, heave away!  
And don't you make a noise  
For we're bound for Australia

The Cape Cod girls don't use any combs  
Heave away, heave away!  
Heave away, heave away!  
They comb their hair with the cod fish bones  
We're bound for Australia

*Chorus*

The Cape Cod boys don't use any sleds  
Heave away, heave away!  
Heave away, heave away!  
They slide downhill on the cod fish heads  
We're bound for Australia

*Chorus*

An Austrian went yodeling  
On a mountain top high  
When along came an avalanche  
Interrupting his cry

Ooh, laa, ooh!  
O la ka lea, o la cuckoo  
Swish  
O la ka kea, oh!

An Austrian went yodeling  
On a mountain top high  
When along came a grizzly bear  
Interrupting his cry

Ooh, laa, ooh!  
O la ka lea, o la cuckoo  
Grrrr!  
O la ka kea, oh!

An Austrian went yodeling  
On a mountain top high  
When along came a St. Bernard  
Interrupting his cry

Ooh, laa, ooh!  
O la ka lea, o la cuckoo  
Huh! Huh!  
O la ka kea, oh!

An Austrian went yodeling  
On a mountain top high  
When along came a siren  
Interrupting his cry

Ooh, laa, ooh!  
O la ka lea, o la cuckoo  
Whoo! Whoo!  
O la ka kea, oh!

An Austrian went yodeling  
On a mountain top high  
When along came a boyfriend  
Interrupting his cry

Ooh, laa, ooh!  
O la ka lea, o la cuckoo  
Kiss! Kiss!  
O la ka kea, oh!

An Austrian went yodeling  
On a mountain top high  
When along came a gangster  
Interrupting his cry

Ooh, laa, ooh!  
O la ka lea, o la cuckoo  
Bang! Bang!  
O la ka kea, oh!

An Austrian went yodeling  
On a mountain top high  
When along came a preacher man  
Interrupting his cry

Ooh, laa, ooh!  
O la ka lea, o la cuckoo  
Amen!  
O la ka kea, oh!

An Austrian went yodeling  
On a mountain top high  
When along came a maiden fair  
Interrupting his cry

Ooh, laa, ooh!  
O la ka lea, o la cuckoo  
Ooo! Ooo!  
O la ka kea, oh!

An Austrian went yodeling  
On a mountain top high  
When along came a roadrunner  
Interrupting his cry

Ooh, laa, ooh!  
O la ka lea, o la cuckoo  
Beep! Beep! Zoom!  
O la ka kea, oh!

An Austrian went yodeling  
On a mountain top high  
When along came a Girl Scout  
Interrupting his cry

Ooh, laa, ooh!  
O la ka lea, o la cuckoo  
Want to buy some cookies?  
O la ka kea, oh!



Voices of the autumn winds  
Through the mists are calling  
Sing farewell to a summer's going  
When the leaves are falling  
Murmur of the cricket's wings, in the meadow grasses  
Hum farewell to a fading flower  
As the summer passes  
Rest, until the dark clouds lighten  
Rest, until the dawning  
Winter goes and gray skies brighten  
On a clear spring morning

*Note:*

*This song was originally Finnish.*

# Aw, Poor Bird

---

**Songs**

Aw, poor bird  
Take thy flight  
High above the sorrows  
Of this dark night

*Note:*

*This is a round.*

# Award Winning Cookie Chant

---

*Tune: Generic Army Marching Cadence*

Group 1: Want some cookies? Ask me how!

Group 2: Want some cookies? Ask me how!

Group 1: Girl Scout cookies! Buy some now!

Group 2: Girl Scout cookies! Buy some now!

Group 1: Buy some!

Group 2: Right now!

Group 1: Buy some!

Group 2: Extras too!

Group 1: Carry 'em on home

All: We have lots of cookies, eight kinds!

# Away in a Manger

---

Away in a manger, no crib for his bed  
The little Lord Jesus lay down his sweet head  
The stars in the bright sky looked down where he lay  
The little Lord Jesus asleep on the hay

The cattle are lowing, the baby awakes  
But little Lord Jesus no crying he makes  
I love Thee, Lord Jesus! Look down from the sky  
And stay by my side until morning is nigh

Be near me, Lord Jesus, I ask thee to stay  
Close by me forever and love me, I pray!  
Bless all the dear children in thy tender care  
And take us to heaven, to live with thee there

*Note:*

*Traditional Christmas song.*

# Baa, Baa, Black Sheep

---

Baa, baa, black sheep  
Have you any wool?  
Yes sir, yes sir  
Three bags full

One for the master  
One for the dame  
And one for the little boy  
Who lives down the lane

Baa, baa, black sheep  
Have you any wool?  
Yes sir, yes sir  
Three bags full

*Note:*  
*Nursery song.*

## Baby Beluga

---

Baby beluga in the deep blue sea  
Swim so wild and you swim so free  
Heaven about you, sea below  
Just a little white whale on the go

Baby beluga, baby beluga, is the water warm?  
Is your mother home with you, so happy  
Way down yonder where the dolphins play  
Where they dive and splash all day  
The waves roll in and the waves roll out  
See the water squirting out of your spout

Baby beluga, baby beluga, sing your little song  
Sing for all your friends, we like to hear you  
When it's late and you're home and fed  
Curling up snug in your waterbed  
Stars are shining and the moon is bright  
Good night, little whale, goodnight

Baby beluga, baby beluga, with tomorrow's sun  
Another day has come, you'll soon be waking  
Baby beluga, baby beluga, is the water warm?  
Is your mother home with you, so happy

### *Actions:*

*Hands together, make the shape of a small whale  
jumping over the waves.*

# Baby Bumblebee

## Songs

I'm bringing home a baby bumblebee  
Won't my Mommie be so proud of me?  
I'm bringing home a baby bumblebee . . .  
Ouch! It stung me!

I'm squashing up my baby bumblebee  
Won't my Mommie be so proud of me?  
I'm squashing up my baby bumblebee . . .  
Ew! What a mess!

I'm licking up my baby bumblebee  
Won't my Mommie be so proud of me?  
I'm licking up my baby bumblebee . . .  
Ugh! I feel sick!

I'm barfing up my baby bumblebee  
Won't my Mommie be so proud of me?  
I'm barfing up my baby bumblebee . . .  
Oh! Another mess!

I'm mopping up my baby bumblebee  
Won't my Mommie be so proud of me?  
I'm mopping up my baby bumblebee . . .  
Mommie, aren't you proud of me?

*Actions:*

*Verse 1*

*Hands are cupped together as if carrying a captured bee. You walk in place and swings hands back and forth as you sing, in time to the music, until you get to the exclamation (Ouch!). Here you stop all movement to emphasize the statement, with an appropriate "unfair of the bee" face. Movement begins again with . . .*

*Verse 2*

*Hands are mashed together, back and forth in time to the music, as if squashing the bee. Again movement stops with exclamation (Ew!) as hands are looked at with 'icky' faces . . .*

*Verse 3*

*While singing hands are pretended to be licked—keeping the hands flat and moving them with a sweeping motion down in front of the mouth, in time to the music. Movement stops with "Ugh!" as "sick" faces are shown and stomachs are held.*

*Verse 4*

*While still holding stomachs, "bob" up and down from the waist, in time to the music, to simulate barfing. (Oooo, this is fun!) When the "Oh" sounds, "more work" faces are worn.*

*Verse 5*

*With "mops" in hand, scrub the floor in time to the music. When the "Mommie" is reached, "mops" are held upright and to the side with the other hand on the hip and the head turned a little on its side.*

I'm bringing home my baby bumblebee  
Won't my mommy be so proud of me  
I'm bringing home my baby bumblebee . . .  
Ow! It stung me!

I'm bringing home my baby rattle snake  
Won't my mommy shiver and shake  
I'm bringing home my baby rattle snake . . .  
Ow! It bit me!

I'm bringing home my baby dinosaur  
Won't my mommy fall right through the floor  
'Cause I'm bringing home my baby dinosaur . . .  
Ow! It ate me!

## Alternate Version

Oh, I'm bringing home a baby bumblebee  
Won't my mommy be so proud of me  
'Cause I'm bringing home a baby bumblebee  
Buzz, buzz, buzz, buzz!  
OOOOH, it stung me!

Oh, I'm bringing home a baby rattlesnake  
Won't my mommy shiver and shake  
'Cause I'm bringing home a baby rattlesnake  
Rattle, rattle, rattle!  
OOOOH, it bit me!

Oh, I'm bringing home a baby dinosaur  
Won't my mommy fall right through the floor  
'Cause I'm bringing home a baby dinosaur  
Gobble, gobble, gobble!  
OOOOH, it ate me!



Isn't it a bit of luck  
That I was born a baby duck  
With yellow socks and yellow shoes  
I can go wherever I choose

I'm a duck, QUACK, QUACK  
I'm a duck, QUACK, QUACK  
I'm a duck, I'm a duck, I'm a duck  
QUACK, QUACK

### **Alternate Version**

Wasn't it a bit of luck  
That I was born a baby duck  
With yellow socks and yellow shoes  
And I may go wherever I choose  
Quack, quack, quack, quack, quack  
Quack, quack, quack, quack, quack

No matter how young a prune may be  
He's always full of wrinkles  
A baby prune is like his dad  
But he's not wrinkled quite as bad  
We have wrinkles on our face  
A prune has wrinkles every place  
No matter how young a prune may be  
He's always full of wrinkles

*Spoken:*

Same song, second verse

A little bit louder and a little bit worse

# Backward Song

---

## Songs

Well I walked up the door and I opened the stairs  
Said my pajamas and I put on my prayers  
Turned off the bed and jumped into the light  
All because you kissed me (*kiss*) good night

Well, I woke up this morning and I scrambled my shoes  
Polished up an egg and I toasted the news  
Buttered my tie and took another bite  
All because you kissed me (*kiss*) good night

I powered my hair and pinned up my nose  
I hung up my bath and turned on my clothes  
I put out the clock and wound the cat up tight  
All because you kissed me (*kiss*) good night

I ran up the shade and pulled down the stair  
Curled the rug and vacuumed my hair  
Just couldn't tell my left foot from my right  
All because you kissed me, never could resist me  
All because you kissed me (*kiss*) good night

*Tune: Are You Sleeping?*

We are sleeping in the backyard  
Jim and Mark, Spot and me  
Sure is dark outside  
Think I'd like to hid  
Come here, Spot, sleep with me

Are you sleeping, are you sleeping  
Jim and Mark, Jim and Mark?  
Thought I heard a noise  
Didn't sound like boys  
I am scared, I am scared

Come back, Spot, where'd you go?  
Jim and Mark, wake up please  
Let's go in the house  
Did you see that mouse?  
Hear that sneeze? I am scared

*Tune: Clementine*

In the backyard, there are treasures  
There are treasures all around  
If I look hard in my back yard  
All the treasures can be found

Found some pine cones and an ant hill  
And a toad all squashed and dead  
I can hide them in my pocket  
And I'll keep them 'neath my bed

Momma found them in my pocket  
So she yelled and screamed and cried  
"You can keep those rotten pine cones  
But can't keep the toad that's dead."

So I took them to the backyard  
To her flower bed to rest  
I'm so glad she didn't find that  
Beetle hidden in her desk

# Bailiff's Daughter of Islington

## Songs

There was a youth, and a well beloved youth  
And he was a squire's son  
He lov'd the bailiff's daughter dear  
That liv'd in Islington

Yet she was coy, and would not believe  
That he did love her so  
No, nor at anytime would she  
Any countenance to him show

But when his friends did understand  
His fond and foolish mind  
They sent him up to fair London  
An apprentice for to bind

And when he had been seven long years  
And never his love could see  
"Many a tear have I shed for her sake  
When she little thought of me."

Then all the maids of Islington  
Went forth to sport and play  
All but this bailiff's daughter dear—  
She secretly stole away

She pulled off her gown of green  
And put on ragged attire  
And to fair London she would go  
Her true love to inquire

And as she went along the high road  
The weather being hot and dry  
She sat her down upon a green bank  
And her true love came riding by

She started up with a color so red  
Catching hold of his bridle rein  
"One penny, one penny, kind sir," she said  
"Will ease me of much pain."

"Before I give you one penny, sweetheart  
Pray tell me where you were born."  
"At Islington, kind sir," she said  
"Where I've had many a scorn."

"I prythee, sweetheart, tell to me  
O tell whether you know  
The bailiff's daughter of Islington?"  
"She's dead, sir, long ago."

"If she be dead, then take my horse  
My saddle and bridle also  
For I will into some far country  
Where no man shall me know."

"O stay, o stay, thou goodly youth  
She standeth by thy side  
She is here alive, she is not dead  
And ready to be thy bride."

"Oh farewell grief, and welcome joy  
Ten thousand times therefore  
For now I have found mine own true love  
Whom I thought I should never see more."

# Ballad of the Green Berets

Barry Sadler

**Songs**

Fighting soldiers from the sky  
Fearless men who jump and die  
Men who mean just what they say  
The brave men of the Green Beret

Silver wings upon their chests  
These are men, America's best  
One hundred men we'll test today  
But only three win the Green Beret

Trained to live off nature's land  
Trained in combat, hand to hand  
Men who fight by night and day  
Courage take from the Green Beret

Silver wings upon their chests  
These are men, America's best  
One hundred men we'll test today  
But only three win the Green Beret

Back at home a young wife waits  
Her Green Beret has met his fate  
He has died for those oppressed  
Leaving her this last request

Put silver wings on my son's chest  
Make him one of America's best  
He'll be a man they'll test one day  
Have him win the Green Beret

Para bailar la Bamba  
Para bailar la Bamba  
Se necesita una poca de gracia  
Una poca de gracia y otra cosita

Ay arriba y arriba  
Ay arriba, ay arriba y arribe iré  
Yo no soy marinero  
Yo no soy marinero  
Por ti seré, por ti seré, por ti seré

Una niña en un baile se lamentaba  
Zapatito de raso  
Zapatito de raso que le apretaba

Ay arriba y arriba  
Ay arriba, ay arriba y arribe iré  
Yo no soy marinero  
Yo no soy marinero  
Por ti seré, por ti seré, por ti seré

*Note:*  
*Mexican folk song.*



# Bamboo Fairies

---

## Songs

Bamboo fairies in the tree  
Whisp'ring, whisp'ring songs to me!  
Bamboo fairies in the tree  
Whisp'ring songs to me

*Chorus:*

Day-o, day-o!

Day dah light break me wanna go home

Day-o, day-o!

Day dah light break me wanna go home

Come Missa Tally man tally me banana

Day dah light break me wanna go home

Come Missa Tally man tally me banana

Day dah light break me wanna go home

Six foot, seven foot, eight foot . . . bunch

Day dah light break me wanna go home

A clerk man a check but him a check with caution

Day dah light break me wanna go home

*Chorus*

Come Missa Tally man tally me banana

Day dah light break me wanna go home

Come Missa Tally man tally me banana

Day dah light break me wanna go home

My back just broke with bare exhaustion

Day dah light break me wanna go home

Come Missa Tally man tally me banana

Day dah light break me wanna go home

Come Missa Tally man tally me banana

Day dah light break me wanna go home

*Chorus***Alternate Chorus***Chorus:*

Day-o, day-o!

Daylight come and we wanna go home

Day-o, we say day-o!

Daylight come and we wanna go home

Come Missa Tally man tally me bananas

Daylight come and we wanna go home

Come Missa Tally man tally me bananas

Daylight come and we wanna go home

Six foot, seven foot, eight foot . . . bunch

Daylight come and we wanna go home

A clerk man a check but him a check with caution

Daylight come and we wanna go home

*Chorus*

Come Missa Tally man tally me bananas

Daylight come and we wanna go home

Come Missa Tally man tally me bananas

Daylight come and we wanna go home

My back just broke with bare exhaustion

Daylight come and we wanna go home

Come Missa Tally man tally me banana

Daylight come and we wanna go home

Come Missa Tally man tally me banana

Daylight come and we wanna go home

*Chorus*

# Banana Slug Song

## Songs

*Tune: Twist and Shout*

*Leader:*

You know I love my baby  
The way she hugs  
But people don't understand it  
She's a banana slug

*Chorus, all:*

Ba-na-na slug

She's got one foot  
And she's got no toes  
She hangs out in the forest  
And helps it decompose

*Chorus, all:*

Ba-na-na slug

The way she wiggles her antennae  
You know it gives me such bliss  
C'mon, c'mon, c'mon banana slug  
Let me give you a kiss

*Chorus, all:*

Ba-na-na slug

And when she slides through the forest  
You know she looks so fine  
C'mon, c'mon, c'mon banana slug  
Let me lick off your slime

*Chorus, all:*

Ba-na-na slug

Some folks say she's gross  
But I won't hear that jive  
If it weren't for my baby  
The forest might not survive

*Chorus, all:*

Ba-na-na slug

*Final verse, all:*

Ba-ba-banana slug, banana slug  
Ba-ba-banana slug, banana slug  
Ba-ba-banana slug, banana slug  
Ba-ba-banana slug, banana slug

*Group:*

Love my baby  
Way she hugs  
Don't understand it  
Banana slug

Got one foot  
Got no toes  
Hangs out in the forest  
Helps it decompose

Wiggles her antennae  
Gives me such bliss  
C'mon banana slug  
Give you a kiss

Slides through the forest  
Looks so fine  
C'mon banana slug  
Lick off your slime

Say she's gross  
Hear that jive  
Weren't for my baby  
Might not survive

# Banana Song

---

## Songs

Bananas have no thumbs  
Bananas have no thumbs

Bananas stand up straight  
Bananas stand up straight

Bananas never smile  
Bananas never smile

Bananas unite  
Bananas unite

Banana split  
Banana split

Go, banana, go go banana  
Go, banana, go go banana

Lean to the left  
Lean to the left

Lean to the right  
Lean to the right

Peel your banana and UM take a bite  
Peel your banana and UM take a bite

# Band Played On

---

## Songs

Casey would waltz with the strawberry blond  
and the band played on  
He'd glide 'cross the floor with the girl he adored  
and band played on  
His brain was so loaded it nearly exploded  
The poor girl would shake with alarm  
He married the girl with the strawberry curl  
and the band played on

# Banjo Song

---

## Songs

I used to play on my banjo  
But my banjo was broke  
I took it to a mender's shop  
To see what they could do  
And now the strings on my banjo  
Are just as good as new

*Note:*

*While singing this song, add in the sound of the letter  
"L" as often as possible—if done right, it almost sounds  
like a banjo.*

Look for the bare necessities  
The simple bare necessities  
Forget about your worries and your strife  
I mean the bare necessities  
Old Mother Nature's recipes  
That brings the bare necessities of life

Wherever I wander, wherever I roam  
I couldn't be fonder of my big home  
The bees are buzzin' in the tree  
To make some honey just for me  
When you look under the rocks and plants  
And take a glance at the fancy ants  
Then maybe try a few

The bare necessities of life will come to you  
They'll come to you!

Look for the bare necessities  
The simple bare necessities  
Forget about your worries and your strife  
I mean the bare necessities  
That's why a bear can rest at ease  
With just the bare necessities of life

Now when you pick a pawpaw  
Or a prickly pear  
And you prick a raw paw  
Next time beware  
Don't pick the prickly pear by the paw  
When you pick a pear  
Try to use the claw  
But you don't need to use the claw  
When you pick a pear of the big pawpaw  
Have I given you a clue ?

The bare necessities of life will come to you  
They'll come to you!

So just try and relax, yeah cool it  
Fall apart in my backyard  
'Cause let me tell you something little britches  
If you act like that bee acts, uh uh  
You're working too hard

And don't spend your time lookin' around  
For something you want that can't be found  
When you find out you can live without it  
And go along not thinkin' about it  
I'll tell you something true

The bare necessities of life will come to you

### *Reprise*

Look for the bare necessities  
The simple bare necessities  
Forget about your worries and your strife  
I mean the bare necessities  
Old Mother Nature's recipes  
With just the bare necessities of life

*Chorus:*

Barges, I would like to go with you:  
I would like to sail the ocean blue  
Barges, have you treasure in your hold?  
Do you fight with pirates brave and bold?

Out of my window looking in the night  
I can see the barges' flickering light  
Silently flows the river to the sea  
And the barges, too, go silently

*Chorus*

Out of my window looking in the night  
I can see the barges' flickering light  
Starboard shines green and port is glowing red  
I can see the barges far ahead

*Chorus*

Out of my window looking in the night  
I can see the lighthouse flickering light  
Far ahead the lighthouse casts its glow  
Oh, I wonder where the barges go

*Chorus*

How my heart longs to be with you  
And to sail across the ocean blue  
But I must stay by the window clear  
As I watch you sail away from here

*Chorus*

## Alternate Version

*Chorus:*

Barges, I would like to go with you  
I would like to sail the ocean blue  
Barges, have you treasure in your hold?  
Do you fight with pirates brave and bold?

Out of my window looking in the night  
I can see the barges' flickering light  
Silently flows the river to the sea  
And the barges, too, go silently

*Chorus*

Out of my window looking in the night  
I can see the barges' flickering light  
Starboard shines green and port is glowing red  
I can see them signaling far ahead

*Chorus*

Away from my window looking in the night  
I will watch till they are out of sight  
Carrying their cargoes far across the sea  
How I wish that some day they'd take me

*Chorus*

How my heart wants to fly away with you  
As I watch you sail the ocean blue  
But I must stay beside my window clear  
As I watch you sail away from here

*Chorus*



I had a cat and the cat pleased me  
I fed my cat by yonder tree  
Cat goes fiddle-i-fee

I had a hen and the hen pleased me  
I fed my hen by yonder tree  
Hen goes chim-my chuck, chim-my chuck  
Cat goes fiddle-i-fee

I had a duck and the duck pleased me  
I fed my duck by yonder tree  
Duck goes quack, quack  
Hen goes chim-my chuck, chim-my chuck  
Cat goes fiddle-i-fee

I had a goose and the goose pleased me  
I fed my goose by yonder tree  
Goose goes ssss, ssss  
Duck goes quack, quack  
Hen goes chim-my chuck, chim-my chuck  
Cat goes fiddle-i-fee

I had a sheep and the sheep pleased me  
I fed my sheep by yonder tree  
Sheep goes baa, baa  
Goose goes ssss, ssss  
Duck goes quack, quack  
Hen goes chim-my chuck, chim-my chuck  
Cat goes fiddle-i-fee

I had a pig and the pig pleased me  
I fed my pig by yonder tree  
Pig goes oink, oink  
Sheep goes baa, baa  
Goose goes ssss, ssss  
Duck goes quack, quack  
Hen goes chim-my chuck, chim-my chuck  
Cat goes fiddle-i-fee

I had a cow and the cow pleased me  
I fed my cow by yonder tree  
Cow goes moo, moo  
Pig goes oink, oink  
Sheep goes baa, baa  
Goose goes ssss, ssss  
Duck goes quack, quack  
Hen goes chim-my chuck, chim-my chuck  
Cat goes fiddle-i-fee

I had a horse and the horse pleased me  
I fed my horse by yonder tree  
Horse goes neigh, neigh  
Cow goes moo, moo  
Pig goes oink, oink  
Sheep goes baa, baa  
Goose goes ssss, ssss  
Duck goes quack, quack  
Hen goes chim-my chuck, chim-my chuck  
Cat goes fiddle-i-fee

Lullaby, twilight is spreading  
Silver wings over the sky  
Fairy elves are softly treading  
Folding buds as they pass by

Lullaby, whisper and sigh  
Lullaby, Lullaby!

Lullaby, daytime is weary  
Tired of work, tired of play  
Sleep my baby, sleep, my dearie  
Now you are as tired as they

Lullaby, whisper and sigh  
Lullaby, Lullaby!

Lullaby, deep in the clover  
Drones the bee, softly to rest  
Close, white lids, your dear eyes over  
Mother's arms shall be your nest

Lullaby, whisper and sigh  
Lullaby, Lullaby!

# Battle Hymn of the Republic

Julia Ward Howe

Songs

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming  
of the Lord  
He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes  
of wrath are stored  
He has loosed the fateful lightning of His terrible  
swift sword  
His truth is marching on

*Chorus:*

Glory! Glory, Hallelujah!  
Glory! Glory, Hallelujah!  
Glory! Glory, Hallelujah!  
His truth is marching on

I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hundred  
circling camps  
They have builded Him an altar in the evening dews  
and damps  
I can read His righteous sentence by the dim and  
flaring lamps  
His day is marching on

*Chorus*

I have read a fiery gospel writ in burnished rows of steel  
"As ye deal with my condemners, so with you my grace  
shall deal."  
Let the Hero born of woman crush the serpent with  
His heel  
Since God is marching on

*Chorus*

He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never  
call retreat  
He is sifting out the hearts of men before His  
judgement seat  
Oh, be swift, my soul, to answer Him! Be jubilant  
my feet!  
Our God is marching on

*Chorus*

In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea  
With a glory in his bosom that transfigures you and me  
As he died to make men holy, let us die to make  
men free  
While God is marching on

*Chorus*

# Bazooka, Zooka, Bubble Gum

## Songs

My mom gave me a penny  
She said to buy a henney  
I didn't buy a henney  
I bought bubblegum  
Bazooka, zooka, bubble gum  
Bazooka, zooka, bubble gum

My mom gave me a nickel  
She said to buy a pickle  
I didn't buy a pickle  
I bought bubblegum  
Bazooka, zooka, bubble gum  
Bazooka, zooka, bubble gum

My mom gave me a dime  
She said to buy a lime  
I didn't buy a lime  
I bought bubblegum  
Bazooka, zooka, bubble gum  
Bazooka, zooka, bubble gum

My mom gave me a quarter  
She said to buy some water  
I didn't buy any water  
I bought bubblegum  
Bazooka, zooka, bubble gum  
Bazooka, zooka, bubble gum

My mom gave me a dollar  
She said to buy a collar  
I didn't buy a collar  
I bought bubblegum  
Bazooka, zooka, bubble gum  
Bazooka, zooka, bubble gum

My mom gave me a five  
She said to stay alive  
But I didn't stay alive  
Instead I choked on bubblegum  
Bazooka, zooka, bubble gum  
Bazooka, zooka, bubble gum

### Alternative Version

My mom gave me a penny  
She said, "Go buy me a henney."  
But I didn't buy no henney  
Instead I bought bubble gum  
Bazooka zooka bubble gum  
Bazooka zooka bubble gum

My mom gave me a nickel  
She said, "Go buy me a pickle."  
But I didn't buy no pickle  
Instead I bought bubble gum  
Bazooka zooka bubble gum  
Bazooka zooka bubble gum

My mom gave me a dime  
She said, "Go buy me a lime."  
But I didn't buy no lime  
Instead I bought bubble gum  
Bazooka zooka bubble gum  
Bazooka zooka bubble gum

My mom gave me a quarter  
She said, "Go buy me some water."  
But I didn't buy no water  
Instead I bought bubble gum  
Bazooka zooka bubble gum  
Bazooka zooka bubble gum

My mom gave me a buck  
She said, "Go buy me a duck."  
But I didn't buy no duck  
Instead I bought bubble gum  
Bazooka zooka bubble gum  
Bazooka zooka bubble gum

My mom gave me a five  
She said, "Go stay alive."  
But I didn't stay alive  
Instead I choked on bubble gum  
Bazooka zooka bubble gum  
Bazooka zooka bubble gum

# Be Kind to Your Web-Footed Friends

## Songs

*Tune: Stars and Stripes Forever*

Be kind to your web-footed friends  
For a duck may be somebody's mother  
Be kind to your friends in the swamp  
Where the weather is always damp  
You may think that this is the end  
Well, it is!

### Alternate Version

Be kind to your web-footed friends  
For a duck may be somebody's mother  
You may think that this is the end  
Well, it's not!

Be kind to your web-footed friends  
For a duck may be somebody's mother  
You may think that this is the end  
Well, it ain't!

Be kind to your web-footed friends  
For a duck may be somebody's mother  
You may think that this is the end  
Well, it is!

## Bean Song

---

My dog <bean name> likes to roam  
One day <bean name> roamed from home  
He came back all nice and clean  
Where or where has <bean name> bean?  
<Bean name> bean, <bean name> bean, where or  
where has <bean name> bean?

### *Note:*

*Before starting, have someone pick a bean: pinto, jelly, coffee, vanilla, lima, green, etc. Insert one bean name throughout the entire song. Continue singing over and over until you've exhausted all beans you can think of.*

# Beanie Song

---

**Songs**

I'm a Brownie in a beanie  
'Neath the beanie is my face  
My face has eyes to see with  
My eyes see friends to be with  
My friends will all agree with me  
That we Brownies always brighten up the place

# Bear Hunt

## Songs

Goin' on a bear hunt  
Wanna come along?  
All right  
OK  
Let's go

*Pat thighs in rhythm.*

Comin' to the short grass  
Can't go around it  
Can't go under it  
Gotta go through it

*Rub hands together.*

Comin' to the tall grass  
Can't go around it  
Can't go under it  
Gotta go through it

*Rub thighs.*

Comin' to a bridge  
Can't go around it  
Can't go under it  
Gotta go across it

*Stamp feet.*

Coming to a river  
Can't go around it  
Can't go under it  
Gotta swim across it

*Make swim motions and noises.*

Comin' to some mud  
Can't go around it  
Can't go under it  
Gotta go through it

*Make squishy noises.*

Comin' to a tree  
Let's climb up and see what we can see  
I see a cave  
Let's go inside  
Shhhhh . . .  
Be very quiet

*Whisper:*

It's dark in here  
Put out your hands so you don't bump into anything  
I feel something  
It's cold  
It's hard  
It's a rock

I feel something  
It's warm  
It's furry  
It feels like a bear  
*(sniff loudly)*  
It smells like a bear

*Yell:*

IT IS A BEAR! RUN!  
*(run in place)*

*Repeat previous verses in reverse until  
you're back at home from the mud through  
the short grass, then . . .*

Here's my home  
Open my door  
Run and hide under the bed  
We forgot our gun!

*Note:*

*This is a repeat song.*



# Bear Song

## Songs

The other day  
I met a bear  
A great big bear  
Oh, way out there  
    The other day I met a bear  
    A great big bear, oh way out there

He looked at me  
I looked at him  
He sized up me  
I sized up him  
    He looked at me I looked at him  
    He sized up me I sized up him

He said to me,  
"Why don't you run?  
I see you don't  
Have any gun."  
    He said to me, "Why don't you run?  
    I see you don't have any gun."

I said to him  
"That's a good idea  
So c'mon feet  
Let's up and flea."  
    I said to him, "That's a good idea  
    So c'mon feet let's up and flea."

And so I ran  
Away from there  
But right behind  
Me was that bear  
    And so I ran away from there  
    But right behind me was that bear.

Up ahead of me  
I saw a tree  
A great big tree!  
Oh, glory be!  
    Up ahead of me I saw a tree  
    A great big tree! Oh, glory be!

The lowest branch  
Was ten feet up  
I'd have to jump  
And trust my luck  
    The lowest branch was ten feet up  
    I'd have to jump and trust my luck

And so I jumped  
Into the air  
But I missed that branch  
Oh, way up there  
    And so I jumped into the air  
    But I missed that branch, oh, way up there

Now don't you fret  
And don't you frown  
'Cause I caught that branch  
On the way back down  
    Now don't you fret and don't you frown  
    'Cause I caught that branch on the way back down

That's all there is  
There ain't no more  
Unless I meet  
That bear once more  
    That's all there is there ain't no more  
    Unless I meet that bear once more

And so I met  
That bear once more  
And now he's a rug  
On the bathroom floor  
    And so I met that bear once more  
    And now he's a rug on the bathroom floor

The end, the end  
The end, the end  
The end, the end  
The end, the end  
    The end, the end, the end, the end  
    The end, the end, the end, the end

*Note:*

*The first four lines are echoed. The last two are sung together in each stanza.*

## Bear Song #2

## Songs

The other day  
I met a bear  
With tennis shoes  
A dandy pair  
    The other day, I met a bear  
    With tennis shoes, a dandy pair

He looked at me  
I looked at him  
He sized me up  
I sized up him  
    He looked at me, I looked at him  
    He sized me up, I sized up him

He said to me  
"Why don't you run?  
I see you ain't  
Got any gun."  
    He said to me, "Why don't you run?  
    I see you ain't got any gun."

So I did run  
Away from there  
And right behind  
Me came that bear  
    So I did run, away from there  
    And right behind, me came that bear

Ahead of me  
I saw a tree  
A great big tree  
Oh, golly-gee  
    Ahead of me, I saw a tree  
    A great big tree, oh, golly-gee

The only branch  
Was ten feet up  
I'd have to jump  
And trust my luck  
    The only branch, was ten feet up  
    I'd have to jump, and trust my luck

And so I jumped  
Into the air  
But I missed that branch  
Away up there  
    And so I jumped, into the air  
    But I missed that branch, away up there

Now don't you fret  
Now don't you frown  
'Cause I caught that branch  
On the way back down  
    Now don't you fret, now don't you frown  
    'Cause I caught that branch, on the way back down

The moral is  
No shocking news  
Don't talk to bears  
In tennis shoes  
    The moral is, no shocking news  
    Don't talk to bears in tennis shoes

That's all there is, there is no more  
Unless I meet, that bear once more  
    That's all there is, there is no more  
    Unless I meet, that bear once more

The end, the end  
The end, the end  
The end, the end  
The end, the end  
    The end, the end, the end, the end  
    This really, truly is the end

### *Note:*

*In this repeat song, the first four lines are repeated and then the entire group sings the last two lines together. This is an alternative version.*

# Bear Went Over the Mountain

## Songs

The bear went over the mountain  
The bear went over the mountain  
The bear went over the mountain  
To see what he could see

And all that he could see  
And all that he could see was  
The other side of the mountain  
The other side of the mountain  
The other side of the mountain  
Was all that he could see

The bear went over the river  
The bear went over the river  
The bear went over the river  
To see what he could see

And all that he could see  
And all that he could see was  
The other side of the river  
The other side of the river  
The other side of the river  
Was all that he could see!

### Alternate Version

The bear went over the mountain  
The bear went over the mountain  
The bear went over the mountain  
To see what he could see

To see what he could see  
To see what he could see

The bear went over the mountain  
The bear went over the mountain  
The bear went over the mountain  
To see what he could see

The other side of the mountain  
The other side of the mountain  
The other side of the mountain  
Was all that he could see

Was all that he could see  
Was all that he could see  
The other side of the mountain  
The other side of the mountain  
Was all that he could see!

### Scout Version

The bear went over the mountain  
The bear went over the mountain  
The bear went over the mountain  
To see what he could see.

He saw a group of Brownies  
He saw a group of Brownies  
He saw a group of Brownies  
And what do you think he did?

He ate up all the Brownies  
He ate up all the Brownies  
He ate up all the Brownies  
And what do you think he did?

He got indigestion  
He got indigestion  
He got indigestion  
And what do you think he did?

He went to see his mother  
He went to see his mother  
He went to see his mother  
And what do you think she did?

She gave him Alka-Seltzer  
She gave him Alka-Seltzer  
She gave him Alka-Seltzer  
And what do you think he did?

He burped up all the Brownies  
He burped up all the Brownies  
He burped up all the Brownies  
And what do you think he did?

He never went over the mountain  
He never went over the mountain  
He never went over the mountain  
Ever, ever again

# Beaver Song

## Songs

Beavers one, one for all  
Let's all do the beaver crawl  
Ch, ch . . .

Beavers two, Beavers three  
Let's all climb the beaver tree  
Ch, ch . . .

Beavers four, Beavers five  
Let's all do the beaver jive  
Ch, ch . . .

Beavers six, Beavers seven  
Let's all climb to beaver heaven  
Ch, ch . . .

Beavers eight, Beavers nine  
Stop!  
It's Beaver time

Go Beavers!  
Go Beavers!

### Actions:

*Beavers one . . .*

*Move hands forward and backward in front  
like crawling.*

*Beavers two . . .*

*Move like you're climbing a tree/ladder.*

*Beavers four . . .*

*Move like you're doing the disco or another dance.*

*Beavers six . . .*

*Move like you're climbing a tree/ladder.*

*Go Beavers . . .*

*Spin, rotating hand above head.*

### Alternate Version

Beavers one, beavers all  
Let's all do the beaver call

Beavers two, beavers three  
Let's all climb the beaver tree

Beavers four, beavers five  
Let's all do the beaver jive

Beaver six, beaver seven  
Let's all go to beaver heaven

Beavers eight, beavers nine  
Let's all drink some beaver wine

Beavers ten, beavers ten  
Let's be beavers once again

### Actions:

*Beaver call*

*Put your hands up near your neck like they  
are paws, then make fttt sounds.*

*Beaver tree*

*Pretend to climb the tree making the beaver sounds.*

*Beaver jive*

*Make "Walk like an Egyptian" motions, while  
making beaver sounds.*

*Beaver heaven*

*Bend arms so wrists are near shoulder, flap hands  
like wings, while making beaver sounds.*

*Beaver wine*

*Thumbs and pinkies out, pretend to drink while  
making beaver sounds.*

*Beavers once again*

*Same motions as at the start.*

# Bed is Too Small

---

## Songs

Bed is too small for my tiredness  
Give me a hill topp'd with trees  
Tuck a cloud up under my chin  
Lord, blow the moon out, please

Rock me to sleep in a cradle of dreams  
Sing me a lullaby of leaves  
Tuck a cloud up under my chin  
Lord, blow the moon out, please

Once a Girl Scout went to camp  
Went to camp  
Went to camp without her lamp  
Without her lamp  
Found a beetle sleeping in her bed  
And this is what the Girl Scout said  
Girl Scout said

"Beetle, beetle, go away  
Go away  
In my bed you cannot stay  
Cannot stay  
Remember what the camp instructor said  
Only one body in a bed  
In a bed."

Once a beetle went to camp  
Went to camp  
Went to camp without a lamp  
Without a lamp  
Found a Girl Scout sleeping in the bed  
And this is what the beetle said  
Beetle said

"Girl Scout, Girl Scout, go away  
Go away  
In my bed you cannot stay  
Cannot stay  
Remember what the camp instructor said  
Only one body in a bed  
In a bed."

*(In a deep voice)*

Once a Boy Scout went to camp  
Went to camp  
Went to camp without a lamp  
Without a lamp  
Found a spider sleeping in his bed  
And this is what the Boy Scout said  
Boy Scout said

*Scream.*

*Note:*

*The scream should sound like a girl's scream.*

The bell doth toll, its echoes roll I know  
the sound full well  
I love its ringing for it calls to singing  
with its bim, bim, bim, bom bell  
Bim, bim, bimb, bom, bell

*Note:*

*This is a three-part round.*

# Bell Song

---

Min fod, min fod, min fod, min fod  
Min arm, min arm, min arm, min arm  
Min albue, min albue, min albue, min albue  
Min lille finger, min lille finger, min lille finger  
    min lille finger

*Note:*

*This song is in Danish.*

*Min fod (meen foth) — my foot*  
*Min arm (meen ahrm) — my arm*  
*Min albue (meen ahlboo) — my elbow*  
*Min lille finger (mee lila feengah) — my little finger*



# Bells of St. Mary

Douglas Furber / A. Emmett Adams

**Songs**

The bells of St. Mary  
Ah, hear they are calling  
The young loves, the true loves  
That come from the sea  
And so my beloved  
When red leaves are falling  
The love bells shall ring out  
The love bells shall ring out  
The love bells shall ring out  
For you and me

The bells of St. Mary  
Ah, hear they are calling  
The young loves, the true loves  
That come from the sea  
And so my beloved  
When red leaves are falling  
The love bells shall ring out  
The love bells shall ring out  
The love bells shall ring out  
For you and me

# Belly Button Song

---

**Songs**

Me take care of me belly button  
Me make sure it's nice and clean  
If me neglects me belly button  
In it grows a fungus green

Some people say they have an outty  
Bigger than the Astro Dome  
Some people say they have an inny  
Deeper than the Grand Canyon

In the winter, I wear a sweater  
The one that my Aunt Nelly sint  
When I take it off at night  
My belly button is filled with lint

# Biblical Baseball Game

---

## Songs

Eve stole first and Adam second  
St. Peter umpired the game  
Rebecca went to the well with the pitcher  
While Ruth in the field won fame  
Goliath was struck out by David  
A base hit made on Abel by Cain  
The prodigal son made one home run  
Brother Noah gave out checks for the rain

# Bicycle Built for Two

Daisy, Daisy

There is a flower  
Within my heart  
Daisy, Daisy!  
Planted one day  
By a glancing dart  
Planted by Daisy Bell!  
Whether she loves me  
Or loves me not  
Sometimes it's hard to tell  
Yet I am longing to share the lot—  
Of beautiful Daisy Bell!

Daisy, Daisy  
Give me your answer do!  
I'm half crazy  
All for the love of you!  
It won't be a stylish marriage  
I can't afford a carriage  
But you'll look sweet upon the seat  
Of a bicycle made for two

We will go 'tandem'  
As man and wife  
Daisy, Daisy!  
'Peddling' away  
Down the road of life  
I and my Daisy Bell!  
When the road's dark  
We can both despise  
P'licemen and 'lamps' as well  
There are 'bright lights'  
In the dazzling eyes  
Of beautiful Daisy Bell!

Daisy, Daisy  
Give me your answer do!  
I'm half crazy  
All for the love of you!  
It won't be a stylish marriage  
I can't afford a carriage  
But you'll look sweet upon the seat  
Of a bicycle made for two

I will stand by you  
In 'wheel' or woe  
Daisy, Daisy!  
You'll be the bell(e)  
Which I'll ring you know!  
Sweet little Daisy Bell!  
You'll take the 'lead'  
In each 'trip' we take  
Then if I don't do well  
I will permit you to  
Use the brake  
My beautiful Daisy Bell!

## Alternate Version

Daisy, Daisy  
Give me your answer do  
I'm half crazy  
All for the love of you  
It won't be a stylish marriage  
I can't afford a carriage  
But you'll look sweet  
Upon the seat  
Of a bicycle built for two

Michael, Michael  
Here is your answer true  
I'll not cycle  
Over the world with you  
If you can't afford a carriage  
There won't be any marriage  
'Cause I'll be d\*\*\*ed  
If I'll be crammed  
On a bicycle built for two!

# Big Rock Candy Mountain, The

---

## Songs

On a summer day in the month of May  
A burly bum came hiking  
Down a shady lane, through the sugar cane  
He was looking for his liking

As he roamed along he sang a song  
Of the land of milk and honey  
Where a bum can stay for many a day  
And he won't need any money

*Chorus:*

Oh! The buzzin' of the bees in the  
Cigarette Trees  
Near the Soda Water Fountain  
At the Lemonade Springs  
Where the bluebird sings  
In the Big Rock Candy Mountain

*Note:*

*American folk song.*

# Bill Grogan's Goat

## Songs

Bill Grogan's goat            {Echo}  
Was feelin' fine            {Echo}  
Ate three red shirts        {Echo}  
Right off the line           {Echo}

Bill took a stick            {Echo}  
Gave him a whack          {Echo}  
And tied him to            {Echo}  
The railroad track          {Echo}

The whistle blew!         {Echo}  
The train grew nigh        {Echo}  
Bill Grogan's goat        {Echo}  
Was doomed to die         {Echo}

He gave three groans      {Echo}  
Of awful pain              {Echo}  
Coughed up the shirts     {Echo}  
And flagged the train!     {Echo}

*All together and fast!*

Bill Grogan's goat, not a billy but a goat  
Was feelin' fine, not sad but fine  
Ate three red shirts, not socks but shirts  
Right off the line, not a rope but a line

Bill took a stick, not a rock but a stick  
Gave him a whack, not a smack but a whack  
And tied him to, not one but to  
The railroad track

The whistle blew, not red but blew!  
The train grew nigh, not far but nigh  
Bill Grogan's goat, not a billy but a goat  
Was doomed to die, not live but die

He gave three groans, not moans but groans  
Of awful pain, not joy but pain  
Coughed up those shirts, not socks but shirts  
And flagged the train, not a plane but a train!

*Note:*

*This is an action song.*

As I was walking down the street  
One dark and dreary day  
I chanced upon a billboard  
And much to my dismay  
The sign was torn and tattered  
From the storm the night before  
The wind and rain had done its job  
And this is what I saw

"Smoke Coca-Cola Cigarettes—  
Chew Wrigley's spearmint beer  
Kennel Ration Dog food  
Keeps your wife's complexion clear  
Simonize your baby  
With a Hershey's candy bar  
And Texaco's the beauty cream  
That's used by all the stars!

So take your next vacation  
In a brand new Fridgidare  
Learn to play piano  
In your grandma's underwear—  
Doctors say that babies  
Should smoke until they are three  
And people over 65  
Should bathe in Lipton tea

*Slowly.*

In flow-through tea bags."

# Billy Boy

## Songs

Oh, where have you been, Billy Boy, Billy Boy?  
Oh, where have you been, charming Billy?  
I have been to seek a wife, she's the joy of my life  
She's a young thing and cannot leave her mother

Did she bid you to come in, Billy Boy, Billy Boy?  
Did she bid you to come in, charming Billy?  
Yes, she bade me to come in, there's a dimple in her chin  
She's a young thing and cannot leave her mother

Did she set for you a chair, Billy Boy, Billy Boy?  
Did she set for you a chair, charming Billy?  
Yes, she set for me a chair, she has ringlets in her hair  
She's a young thing and cannot leave her mother

Can she make a cherry pie, Billy Boy, Billy Boy?  
Can she make a cherry pie, charming Billy?  
She can make a cherry pie, quick as a cat can wink her eye  
She's a young thing and cannot leave her mother

How old is she, Billy Boy, Billy Boy?  
How old is she, charming Billy?  
She's three-times six, four-times seven,  
twenty-eight and eleven  
She's a young thing and cannot leave her mother



# BINGO

---

## Songs

There was a farmer had a dog  
And Bingo was his name-o  
B-I-N-G-O  
B-I-N-G-O  
B-I-N-G-O  
And Bingo was his name-o

*Note:*

*This is an action song.*

*Sing the song over and over, replacing each letter, in order, with a hand clap until all letters are "clapped" instead of spelled.*

# Birch Tree

## Songs

Little birch tree growing in the meadow  
Curly leaved and growing in the meadow  
Liulee, liulee, in the meadow  
Liulee, liulee, in the meadow

Who will break your fresh white branches  
Who will break your fresh white branches  
Liulee, liulee, fresh white branches  
Liulee, liulee, fresh white branches

I'll go out a-walking in the meadow  
I'll go out a-walking in the meadow  
Liulee, liulee, in the meadow  
Liulee, liulee, in the meadow

I will break your branches in the meadow  
I will break your branches in the meadow  
Liulee, liulee, in the meadow  
Liulee, liulee, in the meadow

I will cut three branches in the meadow  
I will cut three branches in the meadow  
Liulee, liulee, in the meadow  
Liulee, liulee, in the meadow

I will make three whistles I the meadow  
I will make three whistles I the meadow  
Liulee, liulee, in the meadow  
Liulee, liulee, in the meadow

I will take my singing balalaika  
I will take my singing balalaika  
Liulee, liulee, balalaika  
Liulee, liulee, balalaika

Play a song upon my balalaika  
Play a song upon my balalaika  
Liulee, liulee, balalaika  
Liulee, liulee, balalaika

I will go right up to his doorway  
I will go right up to his doorway  
Liulee, liulee, to his doorway  
Liulee, liulee, to his doorway

To the door of my beloved  
To the door of my beloved  
Liulee, liulee, my beloved  
Liulee, liulee, my beloved

With my singing him to awaken  
With my singing him to awaken  
Liulee, liulee, to awaken  
Liulee, liulee, to awaken

Rise my beloved from thy slumber  
Rise my beloved from thy slumber  
Liulee, liulee, from thy slumber  
Liulee, liulee, from thy slumber

Rise my beloved and awaken  
Rise my beloved and awaken  
Liulee, liulee, and awaken  
Liulee, liulee, and awaken

Rise and pray before the holy icon  
Rise and pray before the holy icon  
Liulee, liulee, holy icon  
Liulee, liulee, holy icon

Rise and don thy shoes of russet leather  
Rise and don thy shoes of russet leather  
Liulee, liulee, russet leather  
Liulee, liulee, russet leather

Don the coat my hands have embroidered  
Don the coat my hands have embroidered  
Liulee, liulee, have embroidered  
Liulee, liulee, have embroidered

Take my hand and come to the meadow  
Take my hand and come to the meadow  
Liulee, liulee, in the meadow  
Liulee, liulee, in the meadow

*Note:*  
*This song was originally Russian.*

# Birch Tree White

---

## Songs

*Tune: Edelweiss*

Birch tree white, our delight  
Northern symbol of beauty  
Sea foam white, sea blue bright  
Tall and stately and lovely  
Pines on the hills won't you sway and grow  
Sway and grow forever  
Birch tree white, our delight  
Guard our friendships forever

There was a little rooster  
In my little country store  
And he *phet* on the counter  
And he *phet* on the floor  
And he *phet* in the coffee  
And he *phet* in the tea  
And if I wasn't careful  
He'd *phet* on me

## Alternate Version

There was a little rooster  
In my little country store  
And he *phet* on the counter  
And he *phet* on the floor  
And he *phet* in the coffee  
And he *phet* in the tea  
And if I hadn't ducked  
He'd have *phet* on my head

### *Note:*

*"Phet" noise is made by putting top teeth on bottom lip  
and blowing. Sounds like the rooster is relieving himself.*

Hi, says the blackbird, sitting on a chair  
Once I courted a lady fair  
She proved fickle and turned her back  
And ever since then I've dressed in black

Hi, says the blue jay as she flew  
If I was a young man I'd have two  
If one proved fickle and chanced for to go  
I'd have a new string to my bow

Hi, says the little leather-winged bat  
I will tell you the reason that  
The reason that I fly at night  
Is because I lost my heart's delight

Hi, says the woodpecker, sitting on a fence  
Once I courted a handsome wench  
She proved fickle and from me fled  
And ever since then my head's been red

Hi, says the hawk unto the crow  
If you ain't black then I don't know  
Ever since old Adam was born  
You've been accused of stealing corn

Hi, says the robin with a little squirm  
I wish I had a great big worm  
I would fly away into my nest  
I have a wife I think the best

*Note:*

*This was originally a U.S. Appalachian song.*

# Birdie Song

---

## Songs

Way up in the sky the little birds fly  
While down in the nest the little birds rest  
With a wing on the left and a wing on the right  
The little birdies sleep all through the night  
Shhh! You might wake the birdies  
The bright sun comes up  
The dew falls away  
Good morning  
Good morning, the little birds say

# Birds in the Wilderness

---

## Songs

*Tune: Old Gray Mare*

Here we sit like birds in the wilderness  
Birds in the wilderness  
Birds in the wilderness  
Here we sit like birds in the wilderness  
Waiting for <name> to come

Waiting for <name> to come  
Waiting for <name> to come  
Here we sit like birds in the wilderness  
Waiting for <name> to come

# Biritullera, La

## Songs

Oh, come to me sweetheart, my dearest one  
Oh, come and walk with me, do!  
Only you can console my heart's heaviness  
I want to talk with you

*Chorus:*

Yes, with you beautiful  
Biri biri biri tullera, tullera, tullera lallerallera  
Yes, with you beautiful  
Biri biri biri tullera, tullera, tullera lallera la!

They tell me you sing sweetest roundelays  
With voice so graceful and free  
Only you can console my heart's heaviness  
So come and sing with me  
Yes, with me

*Chorus*

Oh, let us make merry, my dearest one  
And join in gay revelry  
Only you can console my heart's heaviness  
So come and laugh with me  
Yes, with me

*Chorus*

*Note:*

*This song was originally Italian.*



## Black Crow's Spirit

---

Black Crow's spirit's in the Happy Hunting Ground  
Black Crow's spirit's in the Happy Hunting Ground  
Black Crow's spirit's in the Happy Hunting Ground  
Black Crow's spirit's in the Happy Hunting Ground  
Ever so far awaay  
Hia - hia - hiawatha  
Minne-minne-minnehaha  
Hia - hia - hiawatha  
Ever so far away

*Note:*

*Repeat the verse (and chorus) over and over again,  
missing one more word at the end of the line each time  
and replacing it by a mime :*

*Black*

*Hands over eyes*

*Crow*

*Mime bird's beak*

*Spirit*

*Mime drinking*

*Happy*

*Mime laughter*

*Hunting*

*Mime shooting with bow and arrow*

*Ground*

*Stamp with right foot*

The night is dark, the wind is high  
Now the Black Shadows come creeping by!  
Making a strange, dreadful moaning cry!  
Oooooooo! Oooooooo!  
Oooooooo! Oooooooo!  
Oooooooo!

A witch, perhaps, will pull your hair  
Maybe a ghost will give you a scare!  
But of the Shadows you must beware!  
Oooooooo! Oooooooo!  
Oooooooo! Oooooooo!  
Oooooooo!

A Jack-o-Lantern stares at you  
Around the corner, you hear a "Boo!"  
Will those Black Shadows come after you?  
Oooooooo! Oooooooo!  
Oooooooo! Oooooooo!  
Oooooooo!

Now if a Shadow deep and black  
Should try to grab you and then attack  
You must run quickly, and don't look back!  
Oooooooo! Oooooooo!  
Oooooooo! Oooooooo!  
Oooooooo!

The night is dark, the wind is high  
Now the Black Shadows come creeping by!  
Making a strange, dreadful moaning cry!  
Oooooooo! Oooooooo!  
Oooooooo! Oooooooo!  
BOOOOOOO!

Black socks . . .  
They never get dirty  
The longer you wear them  
The stronger they get!

Sometimes . . .  
I think I should wash them  
But something inside me  
Keeps saying not yet . . .  
not yet . . . not yet . . . not yet

## Alternate Version #1

Black socks they never get dirty  
The longer you wear them the blacker they get  
Sometimes I think I should wash them  
But something inside me says don't do it yet

Knee socks they never stay up  
They longer you wear them the shorter they get  
Sometimes I think about anklets  
But something inside me says don't do it yet

Girl Scouts they never shut up  
The longer you listen the louder they get  
Sometimes I think about muzzles  
But something inside me says don't do it yet

## Alternate Version #2

Black socks, they never get dirty  
The longer you wear them the stronger they get  
Sometimes I think of the laundry  
But something keeps telling me  
Don't wash them yet

Black socks, they never get dirty  
The longer you wear them the stronger they get  
Sometimes I think of the laundry  
But something keeps telling me  
Don't wash them yet

## Blow on the Sea Shell

---

Blow on the sea shell, full and strong  
Scatter the echoes far and wide  
Summon the youths from out the throng  
Summon the maids from the countryside

O mighty Sun, how great art thou!  
Warm are thy rays on field and fold  
Strong are thy beams as flashing spears  
Bright is thy face as burnished gold

Blow on the sea shell, sound the drum  
Put on your robes of crimson wool  
Come to the feasting, brothers, come  
Dance while the moon waxes round and full

*Note:*

*This song was originally Peruvian.*

# Blow the Man Down

## Songs

I'll sing you a song, a good song of the sea  
With a way! Hey! Blow the man down!

And trust that you'll join in the chorus with me  
Give me some time to blow the man down

There was an old skipper, I don't know his name  
With a way! Hey! Blow the man down!

Although he once played a remarkable game  
Give me some time to blow the man down

His ship lay becalmed in the tropical seas  
With a way! Hey! Blow the man down!

He whistled all day, but in vain, for a breeze  
Give me some time to blow the man down

### Alternative Version #1

Come all ya young fellers that follow the sea  
With a yo-ho, blow the man down  
Now just pay attention and listen to me  
Give me some time to blow the man down

Aboard the Black Baller I first served my time  
With a yo-ho, blow the man down  
But on the Black Baller I wasted my time  
Give me some time to blow the man down

We'd tinker and tailors and sailors and all  
With a yo-ho, blow the man down  
That sailed for good seamen aboard the Black Ball  
Give me some time to blow the man down

'Tis larboard and starboard, on deck you will crawl  
With a yo-ho, blow the man down  
When kicking Jack Williams commands the Black Ball  
Give me some time to blow the man down

Now when the Black Baller's preparin' for sea  
With a yo-ho, blow the man down  
You'd bust your sides laughin' at sights that you see  
Give me some time to blow the man down

But when the Black Baller is clear of the land  
With a yo-ho, blow the man down  
Old kicking Jack Williams gives ev'ry command  
Give me some time to blow the man down

### Alternate Version #2

Oh, blow the man down, bullies  
blow the man down, to me  
Way ay, blow the man down!  
Oh blow the man down, bullies, blow him away  
Oh gimme some time to blow the man down

As I was a walking down Paradise Street, to me  
Way ay, blow the man down!  
A brass bound policeman, I chanced to meet  
Oh gimme some time to blow the man down

I hailed him in English and hailed him all 'round, to me  
Way ay, blow the man down!  
Ship ahoy, ship ahoy, oh, where are you bound?  
Oh gimme some time to blow the man down

A-watching the damsels so gay and so young  
Way ay, blow the man down!  
It's arm-in-arm we strolled 'round the town  
Oh gimme some time to blow the man down

Oh, policeman, policeman, please come along  
Way ay, blow the man down!  
I'm a flying-fish sailor, just home from Hong Kong  
Oh gimme some time to blow the man down

# Blow the Wind Southerly

---

## Songs

Blow the wind southerly, southerly, southerly  
Blow the wind south o'er the bonny blue sea  
Blow the wind southerly, southerly, southerly  
Blow, bonny breeze, my lover to me  
They told me last night there were ships in the offing  
And I hurried down to the deep rolling sea  
But my eye could not see it wherever might be it  
The bark that is bearing my lover to me

Blow the wind southerly, southerly, southerly  
Blow, bonny breeze o'er the bonny blue sea  
Blow the wind southerly, southerly, southerly  
Blow, bonny breeze, and bring him to me  
Is it not sweet to hear the breeze singing  
As lightly it comes o'er the deep rolling sea  
But sweeter and dearer by far when 'tis bringing  
The bark of my true love in safety to me

# Blow, Ye Winds

## Songs

'Tis advertised in Boston, New York and Buffalo  
Five hundred brave Americans, a-whaling for to go

*Chorus:*

Singing, blow, ye winds in the morning  
And blow, ye winds high-o!  
Clear away your running gear  
And blow, ye winds, high-o!

They send you to New Bedford that famous whaling port  
And give you to some landsharks to board and fit you out

*Chorus*

They tell you of the clipper ships a-going in and out  
And say you'll take five hundred sperm before  
you're six months out

*Chorus*

The skipper's on the quarter-deck a-squinting at the sails  
When up aloft the look-out sights a school of whales

*Chorus*

"Now clear away the boats, my boys and after him  
we'll race  
But if you get too near his fluke he'll kick you into space!"

*Chorus*

Now we have got him turned up we tow him alongside  
We over with our blubber hooks and rob him of his side

*Chorus*

# Blowin' in the Wind

## Songs

*Chorus:*

The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind  
The answer is blowin' in the wind

How many roads must a man walk down  
Before you call him a man?  
Yes. 'N' how many seas must a white dove sail  
Before she sleeps in the sand?  
Yes. 'N' how many times must a cannon ball fly  
Before they're forever banned?

*Chorus*

How many times can a man look up  
Before he can see the sky?  
Yes. 'N' how many ears must one man have  
Before he can hear people cry?  
Yes. 'N' how many deaths will it take 'til he knows  
That too many people have died?

*Chorus*

How many years can a mountain exist  
Before it's washed to the sea?  
Yes. 'N' how many years can some people exist  
Before they are allowed to be free?  
Yes. 'N' how many times can a man turn his head  
Pretending he just doesn't see?

*Chorus*



# Boa Constrictor

## Songs

I'm being swallowed by a boa constrictor  
I'm being swallowed by a boa constrictor  
I'm being swallowed by a boa constrictor  
And I don't like it very much

Oh, no, he swallowed my toe  
Oh, no, he swallowed my toe  
Oh, no, he swallowed my toe  
And I don't like it very much

Oh, gee, he's up to my knee  
Oh, gee, he's up to my knee  
Oh, gee, he's up to my knee  
And I don't like it very much

Oh, fiddle, he's up to my middle  
Oh, fiddle, he's up to my middle  
Oh, fiddle, he's up to my middle  
And I don't like it very much

Oh, heck, he's up to my neck  
Oh, heck, he's up to my neck  
Oh, heck, he's up to my neck  
And I don't like it very much

Oh, dread, he swallowed my (slurp-swallow)  
Oh, dread, he swallowed my (slurp-swallow)  
Oh, dread, he swallowed my (slurp-swallow)  
And I don't like it very much

# Boarding House

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## Songs

In the boarding house where I lived  
Everything was green with mold  
Grandma's hairs were in the butter —  
Silver threads among the gold  
    Among the gold!

When the dog died we had hot dogs  
When the cat died, catnip tea  
When the landlord died, I left there —  
Spare ribs were too much for me  
    Too much for me!

# Boatmen Song

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## Songs

Hi ho the boatmen go  
Up and down the river of the Ohio  
Boatmen dance and boatmen sing  
And boatmen do most anything

When the boatmen come to shore  
They spend their money and work for more!  
Hi ho the boatmen go  
Up and down the river of the Ohio

Her father ( Bang! Bang!)

Hi ho the boatmen go  
Up and down the river of the Ohio  
Boatmen dance and boatmen sing  
And boatmen do most anything

When you look down the street, what do you see?  
The street is overflowing with a lot of machines  
Now I don't mean the buses, the trucks or cars  
I'm talking about the people  
Yeah, you know who they are

I'm a machine, you're a machine  
Everybody that you know  
You know, they are machines  
To keep your engine running you need energy  
For your high-powered, revved-up body machine  
Your high-powered, revved-up body machine

Now I'd be a fool, if I said that the fuel that  
We needed to burn was gasoline  
Because the fuel we use is the stuff called food  
And it puts out the power for our machine  
You make a stop at the filling station  
"Fill 'er up! One chicken sandwich to go!"  
As you start to chew  
Your body does it. All systems go!

Now that sandwich contains some very important kinds  
of food energy for your body. The chicken gives you  
protein; bread, carbohydrates; mayonnaise, fat; and the  
lettuce has vitamins, plus cellulose (or roughage)  
Together these things help keep your body machine  
running smoothly.

First the saliva, kind of like a driver  
"Move to the rear of the mouth!"  
But what it's doing  
Along with teeth chewing  
Is taking food and breaking it down

Down to the stomach  
The food is pushed, the esophagus does its stuff  
(*gulp, gulp*)  
And the stomach starts  
Look at those moving parts  
As the body machine churns up  
Gastric juices operate on proteins  
Fats and carbohydrates

In the stomach they do what they do  
They take out nutrition and use it for you  
And the cellulose, in those leaves you know  
Will control the traffic flow  
Helps the food to move along so the good stays in  
And the bad gets goin'

I'm a machine, you're a machine  
Everybody that you know  
You know, they are machines  
To keep your engine running you need energy  
For your high-powered, revved-up body machine  
Your high-powered, revved-up body machine

Then the small intestine does most of your digesting  
By sending all the nutrients  
In through the villi  
Which look a little silly  
But act as little vents  
The bloodstream passes; the nutrients it catches  
And takes them to the cells you see  
You use what it delivers  
And store some in the liver  
For future energy

I'm a machine, you're a machine  
Everybody that you know  
You know, they are machines  
To keep your engine running you need energy  
For your high-powered, revved-up body machine  
Your high-powered, revved-up body machine  
Your high-powered, revved-up body machine  
High-powered, revved-up, complicated tune-up  
Fascinating body machine

Take care of that machine  
You got such a great model there, honey!  
Give it the right fuel  
High protein, low calorie  
Take it out for a spin every day!

# Bog in the Valley-O

## Songs

*Chorus:*

Ho, ro, the rattlin' bog  
The bog down in the valley-o  
Ho, ro, the rattlin' bog  
The bog down in the valley-o

Now in this bog there was a tree  
a rare tree, a rattlin' tree  
A tree in the bog  
In the bog down in the valley-o

*Chorus*

Now on this tree there was a limb  
a rare limb, a rattlin' limb  
A limb on the tree and the tree in the bog  
In the bog down in the valley-o

*Chorus*

Now on this limb there was a branch  
a rare branch, a rattlin' branch  
A branch on the limb and  
A limb on the tree and the tree in the bog  
In the bog down in the valley-o

*Chorus*

Now on this branch, there was a twig  
a rare twig, a rattlin' twig  
A twig on the branch and  
A branch on the limb and  
A limb on the tree and the tree in the bog  
In the bog down in the valley-o

*Chorus*

Now on this twig, there was a leaf  
a rare leaf, a rattlin' leaf  
A leaf on the twig and  
A twig on the branch and  
A branch on the limb and  
A limb on the tree and the tree in the bog  
In the bog down in the valley-o

*Chorus*

Now on this leaf, there was a bug  
a rare bug, a rattlin' bug  
A bug on the leaf and  
A leaf on the twig and  
A twig on the branch and  
A branch on the limb and  
A limb on the tree and the tree in the bog  
In the bog down in the valley-o

*Chorus*

Now on this bug, there was a hair  
a rare hair, a rattlin' hair  
A hair on the bug and  
A bug on the leaf and  
A leaf on the twig and  
A twig on the branch and  
A branch on the limb and  
A limb on the tree and the tree in the bog  
In the bog down in the valley-o

*Chorus*

# Boo! Boo! Boo! What Will We Do? Bob Tucker

## Songs

*Tune: Up on the Rooftop*

All through the town floats monsters' breath  
Screams of horror, hints of death  
Down all the streets come the girls and boys  
All dressed up for their haunting joys

Boo! Boo! Boo! What will we do?  
Boo! Boo! Boo! What will we do? Ooo  
Try to enjoy this scary scene  
And just relax, 'cause it's Halloween!

Witches and goblins now fill the air  
Spiders crawl across your hair!  
And every place that you try to hide  
Soon there's a ghostie there by your side

Boo! Boo! Boo! What will we do?  
Boo! Boo! Boo! What will we do? Ooo  
Try to enjoy this scary scene  
And just relax, 'cause it's Halloween!

There is a chill about this night  
Your head starts ting-a-ling with fright  
In jack-o-lanterns' eerie glow  
The vampires now start swooping low

Boo! Boo! Boo! What will we do?  
Boo! Boo! Boo! What will we do? Ooo  
Try to enjoy this scary scene  
And please come back next Halloween!

# Boom Boom

## Songs

*Tune: Boom Boom Ain't It Great to be Crazy*

Boom, boom  
Ain't it great to be Scouting?  
Boom, boom  
Ain't it great to be Outing?  
Camping, hiking all day long  
Boom, boom  
Ain't it great to be Scouting?

*Note:*

*This song is usually sung in a round.*

# Boom Boom Ain't It Great to be Crazy

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## Songs

*Chorus:*

Boom boom ain't it great to be crazy  
Boom boom ain't it great to be nuts like us  
Silly and foolish all day long  
Boom boom ain't it great to be crazy

Way up north where there's ice and snow  
There lived a penguin by the name of Joe  
He got so tired of black and white  
That he wore pink socks to the party last night

*Chorus*

Way down south, where bananas grow  
A monkey stepped on an elephant's toe  
The elephant said with a tear in his eye  
Why don't you pick on someone your own size?

*Chorus*

A horse and a flea and three blind mice  
Sat in a corner shooting dice  
The horsey slipped and fell on the flea  
Oh, said the flea, there's a horsey on me

*Chorus*



# Boom Chicka Boom

## Songs

I said a boom chicka boom  
I said a boom chicka boom  
I said a boom chicka rocka chicka rocka chicka boom  
Uh huh  
Oh, yeah  
One more time  
Underwater style  
*Rub your finger back and forth on your lips to make  
it sound as if you were underwater while singing.*

I said a boom chicka boom  
I said a boom chicka boom  
I said a boom chicka rocka chicka rocka chicka boom  
Uh huh  
Oh, yeah  
One more time  
Operator style  
*Pinch your nose while singing.*

I said a boom chicka boom  
I said a boom chicka boom  
I said a boom chicka rocka chicka rocka chicka boom  
Uh huh  
Oh, yeah  
One more time  
Parent style.

I said a boom GO TO YOUR ROOM  
I said a boom GO TO YOUR ROOM  
I said a boom GO TO YOUR ROOM  
and don't come out 'til next June  
Uh huh  
Oh, yeah  
One more time  
Janitor style

I said a broom sweep-a broom  
I said a broom sweep-a broom  
I said a broom sweep-a mop-a-sweep-a mop-a  
sweep-a broom  
Uh huh  
Oh, yeah  
One more time  
Valley girl style

I said like a boom chicka boom  
I said like a boom chicka boom  
I said like a boom lika a chicka rocka like a chicka boom  
Like uh huh  
Like oh, yeah  
Like one more time  
Alien style

Nananoo nananoo  
Nananoo nananoo  
Nananoo nanano nananoonoonoo nanoo  
take me to your leader  
Uh huh  
Oh, yeah  
One more time  
Softball style

I said a boom chicka boom  
I said a boom chicka boom  
I said a boom chicka rocka hit that softball to the moon  
Uh huh  
Oh, yeah  
One more time  
Really LOUD!

I said a boom chicka boom  
I said a boom chicka boom  
I said a boom chicka rocka chicka rocka chicka boom  
Uh huh  
Oh, yeah  
One more time  
Really soft

I said a boom chicka boom  
I said a boom chicka boom  
I said a boom chicka rocka chicka rocka chicka boom  
Uh huh  
Oh, yeah

*Note:  
This is a repeat song.*

### Alternate Version

I say a boom chicka-boom  
I say a boom chicka-boom  
I say a boom chicka-rocka, chicka-rocka chicka-boom  
All right?  
Okay?  
One more time!  
Baby style!

*In a "baby" voice, sing the next stanza.*

I say a boom chicka-boom  
I say a boom chicka-boom  
I say a boom chicka-rocka, chicka-rocka chicka-boom  
All right?  
Okay?  
One more time!  
Southern style!

*With a Southern accent, sing the next stanza.*

I say a boom chicka-boom  
I say a boom chicka-boom  
I say a boom chicka-rocka, chicka-rocka chicka-boom  
All right?  
Okay?  
One more time!  
Martian style!

*With a high-pitched beeping, sing the next stanza.*

I say a boom chicka-boom  
I say a boom chicka-boom  
I say a boom chicka-rocka, chicka-rocka chicka-boom  
All right?  
Okay?  
One more time!  
(Choose from following) style!

*Continue the song with people's distinctive voices:*

*Jimmy Durante  
Donald Duck  
Elmer Fudd  
Julia Child  
Etc.*

*-OR-*

*Continue with changing your voice as follows:*

*Slow  
Fast  
Bass voice  
Quiet voice  
Etc.*

*Note:*

*Leader says each line, then the girls echo back.*

# Born Free

---

## Songs

Born free

As free as the wind blows

As free as the grass grows

Born free to follow your heart

Live free, and beauty surrounds you

The world still astounds you

Each time you look at a star

Stay free

Where no walls divide you

You're free as the roaring tide

So there's no need to hide

Born free and life is worth living

But only worth living

Cause you're born free

# Boston Come-All-Ye

## Songs

Come all ye young sailor men, listen to me  
I'll sing you a song of the fish of the sea

*Chorus:*

Then blow ye winds westerly, westerly blow  
We're bound to the south'ard so steady she goes

Oh, first come the whale, the biggest of all  
He clumb up a loft and let ev'ry sail fall

*Chorus*

And next came the mack'rel with his striped back  
He hauled aft the sheets and boarded each tack

*Chorus*

Then come the porpoise with his short snout  
He went to the wheel, calling, "Ready, about."

*Chorus*

Then come the smelt, the smallest of all  
He jumped to the poop, and sung out, "Topsail haul!"

*Chorus*

The herring come saying, "I'm king of the seas  
If you want any wind, why I'll blow you a breeze."

*Chorus*

*Note:*

*The fo'c'stle or forecastle is part of the upper deck  
of a sailing ship.*

# Bottle Top

---

## Songs

One bottle top, two bottle top  
Three bottle top, four bottle top  
Five bottle top, six bottle top  
Seven bottle top, POP!

Don't throw your trash in my backyard  
My backyard, my backyard  
Don't throw your trash in my backyard  
My backyard's full!

Fish and chips and vinegar  
Vinegar, vinegar  
Fish and chips and vinegar  
Vinegar and POP!

*Note:*  
*This is a round.*

# Boy and a Girl in a Little Canoe

---

Just a boy and a girl in a little canoe  
With the moon shining all around  
As he glides his paddle  
You couldn't even hear a sound

So they talked, and they talked  
Till the moon grew dim  
Then the little boy said  
Let's go for a swim

So what you gonna do in a little canoe  
With the moon shinin' all around  
Boats floatin' all around  
Girls swimmin' all around!

Here's the story of a lovely lady  
Who was bringing up three very lovely girls  
All of them had hair of gold, like their mother  
The youngest one in curls

Here's the story, of a man named Brady  
Who was busy with three boys of his own  
They were four men, living all together  
Yet they were all alone

Till the one day when the lady met this fellow  
And they knew that it was much more than a hunch  
That this group would somehow form a family  
That's the way we all became the Brady Bunch  
The Brady Bunch, the Brady Bunch

That's the way we became the Brady Bunch

# Brady's Lunch

---

## Songs

*Tune: Brady Bunch Theme*

Here's the story of a lovely carrot  
Who was bringing up three very lovely sprouts  
All of them had hair of orange like their mother  
The youngest one is green

Here's the story of a head of lettuce  
Who was busy with three leaves of his own  
There were four heads living all together  
Yet they were all alone

Till one day when the carrot met the lettuce  
And they knew it was much more than a hunch  
That these two must somehow form a salad  
That's the way they all became the Brady's lunch

The Brady's lunch  
The Brady's lunch  
That's the way they became the Brady's lunch



Lullaby, and good night  
With pink roses benight  
With lilies o'erspread  
Is my baby's sweet head  
Lay you down now, and rest  
May your slumber be blessed!  
Lay you down now, and rest  
May thy slumber be blessed!

Lullaby, and good night  
You're your mother's delight  
Shining angels beside  
My darling abide  
Soft and warm is your bed  
Close your eyes and rest your head  
Soft and warm is your bed  
Close your eyes and rest your head

Sleepyhead, close your eyes  
Mother's right here beside you  
I'll protect you from harm  
You will wake in my arms  
Guardian angels are near  
So sleep on, with no fear  
Guardian angels are near  
So sleep on, with no fear

Lullaby, and sleep tight  
Hush! My darling is sleeping  
On his sheets white as cream  
With his head full of dreams  
When the sky's bright with dawn  
He will wake in the morning  
When noontide warms the world  
He will frolic in the sun

## Alternate Version

Lullaby and good night  
With roses benight  
With down overspread  
Is baby's wee bed  
Lay thee down now and rest  
May thy slumber be blest  
Lay thee down now and rest  
May thy slumber be blest

Lullaby and good night  
Thy mother's delight  
Bright angels beside  
My darling abide  
They will guard thee at rest  
Thou shalt wake on my breast  
They will guard thee at rest  
Thou shalt wake on my breast

## German Version

Guten Abend, gut' Nacht, mit Rosen bedacht  
Mit Nägelein besteckt, schlupf unter die Deck  
Morgen früh, wenn Gott will, wirst du wieder geweckt  
Morgen früh, wenn Gott will, wirst du wieder geweckt

# Brethren in Peace Together

Hine Matov

**Songs**

How goodly it is and how pleasant  
For brethren to dwell together

How goodly it is and how pleasant  
For brethren to dwell together

Goodly, pleasant  
Brethren in peace together

How goodly it is and how pleasant  
For brethren to dwell together

*Note:*

*This song was originally Jewish.*

*This can be sung as a round.*

# Bring Me a Rose

---

## Songs

Bring me a rose in the wintertime  
when they're hard to find  
Bring me a rose in the wintertime  
I've got roses on my mind  
A rose is sweet most anytime and yet  
Bring me a rose in the wintertime  
Oh, how easy we forget  
Friend when I'm all alone  
Peace when there's talk of war  
Strength when I'm far from God  
Love an a world of hate  
Smile when I'm far from home  
Camp in the wintertime  
Roses when they're hard to find

# Bring Your Kites!

---

## Songs

*Tune: Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Star*

Bring your kites, it's time to play  
For the wind blows strong today!  
Far above the trees they'll fly  
Far above the houses high  
Now they're ready, up they go!  
While we tug the string below

# Brownie Bells

---

## Songs

Oh Lord, our God  
Thy children call  
Grant us Thy peace  
And bless us all

Time for the end  
Our meetings past  
Brownies was great  
Time flies so fast

### Version #1

R-E-S-P-E-C-T

I respect you

Do you respect me?

R-E-S-P-E-C-T

Teachers and leaders

We respect authority

R-E-S-P-E-C-T

With respect for all

A great place the world would be

### Version #2

I'm a sister

You're a sister

Girl Scouts are sisters all

I'm a sister

You're a sister

We stand as sisters tall

I'm a sister

You're a sister

We ask girls to come

I'm a sister

You're a sister

Let's go have some fun

## Brownie Friend-Maker Song

---

Your Brownie hand in my Brownie hand  
And my Brownie hand in your Brownie hand  
Come along with me, and sing along with me!  
Yes, I'll come along with you and sing along with you

*Chorus:*

Hi! Ho! Friendmakers all  
Hand in hand's the Brownie style  
Hi! Ho! Friendmakers all  
Greet you with a Brownie smile

Your Brownie hand in my Brownie hand  
And my Brownie hand in your Brownie hand  
We have Brownie friends in many lands  
Across the seven seas, the mountains and the sands

*Chorus*

Your Brownie hand in my Brownie hand  
And my Brownie hand in your Brownie hand  
On Thinking Day our love goes forth to ev'ry friend  
A chain of Brownie hands reaching out their help to lend

*Chorus*

*Note:*

*Do a Grand Right and Left as the song is sung.*

# Brownie Hiking Song

---

**Songs**

We are the happy Brownies  
We are the busy elves  
We love to help each other  
And, of course, we help ourselves

We wake up in the morning  
With a smile upon each face  
And even if things don't go right  
We keep that smile in place

We're the happy Brownies!



# Brownie Magic

---

## Songs

Cross your little fingers  
Stands upon your toes  
That's a bit of magic  
Ev'ry Brownie knows

Now we all are standing  
In a forest glade  
Listen very carefully  
See the magic made

Uncross your little fingers!  
Down from off your toes!  
Then the magic goes away  
Ev'rybody knows

# Brownie Smile Song

---

I have something in my pocket  
It belongs across my face  
I keep it very close at hand  
In a most convenient place  
I'm sure you couldn't guess it  
If you guessed a long, long while  
So I'll take it out and put it on  
It's a great big Brownie smile

CHEESE!

## *Actions:*

*I have something in my pocket*  
Put left hand on pants pocket and pat  
with right hand.  
*It belongs across my face*  
Put index finger on either side of mouth.  
*In a most convenient place*  
Put left hand on heart and pat with right hand.  
*If you guessed a long, long while*  
Shake index finger.  
*So I'll take it out and put it on*  
Turn back and pretend to put on face.  
*It's a great big Brownie smile*  
Turn forward with a big smile.

# Brownies

---

## Songs

*Tune: Mickey Mouse Club*

What's the greatest fun for all  
That's made for you and me?  
B-R-O W-N-I E-S, yes siree!

Hey there, hi there, ho there  
You're as welcome as can be!  
B-R-O W-N-I E-S, yes siree!

Brownie Scouts, Brownie Scouts  
Forever let us hold our troop flag high  
High—High—High

Come along and sing our song  
And join our Brownie ring  
B-R-O W-N-I E-S, yes siree!

# Brownies' Song

---

## Songs

We Brownies work around the house  
Nobody knows  
We're always quiet as a mouse  
On tippy toes

When ev'ry lazy sleepy head  
Is all tucked away in bed  
We scrub the floor, bake the bread, darn the socks  
Then we fill the kind'ling box

Brownies are busy ev'rywhere  
Always when there's no one there  
We wash a dish, sweep a stair, shake a mat  
Last of all put out the cat

When all our work is done  
We sing and have some fun  
While you sleep we dance and play  
Then go off at break of day  
Then go off at break of day

# Brush, Brush, Brush Your Teeth

---

## Songs

*Tune: Row, Row, Row Your Boat*

Brush, brush, brush your teeth  
Gently around your gums  
Merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily  
Brushing can be fun!

Swish, swish, swish with fluoride  
Swish it everywhere  
Merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily  
It's nice to know you care!

# Buddies and Pals

---

## Songs

You and me, we're going to be partners  
You and me, we're going to be pals  
You and me, we're going to be partners  
Buddies and pals

From now on we're going to be partners  
From now on we're going to be pals  
From now on we're going to be partners  
Buddies and pals

'Til the end, we're going to be partners  
'Til the end, we're going to be pals  
'Til the end, we're going to be partners  
Buddies and pals

### *Chorus:*

Buffalo gals, won't you come out tonight  
Come out tonight, come out tonight?  
Buffalo gals, won't you come out tonight  
And dance by the light of the moon?

As I was strollin' down the street  
Down the street, down the street  
A pretty little gal I chanced to meet  
Oh, she was sweet to me!

### *Chorus*

I'd like to make this gal my wife  
Gal my wife, gal my wife  
I'd make her happy all her life  
If she would marry me!

### *Chorus*

### **Alternate Version**

As I was lumb'ring down the street  
Down the street, down the street  
A handsome gal I chanced to meet  
Oh, she was fair to view

### *Chorus:*

Buffalo gals, won'cha come out tonight  
Come out tonight, come out tonight  
Buffalo gals, won'cha come out tonight  
And dance by the light of the moon

I asked her if she'd have a talk  
Have a talk, have a talk  
Her feet took up the whole sidewalk  
As she stood close to me

### *Chorus*

I asked her, "Would you want to dance  
Want to dance, want to dance?"  
I thought that I would have a chance  
To shake a foot with her

### *Chorus*

Oh, I danced with the gal with a hole in her stockin'  
And her hip kept a-rockin' and her toe kept a-knockin'  
I danced with a gal with a hole in her stockin'  
And we danced by the light of the moon

### *Chorus*

I wanna make that gal my wife  
Gal my wife, gal my wife  
Then I'd be happy all my life  
If I had her with me

### *Chorus*

Through bug bites and P.I.  
We've fought our way here  
To this campfire that's wavering  
Through our heartaches and tears  
We've hiked through the woodlands  
Together at dawn  
And at this time tomorrow  
Separate ways we'll be gone

The serenity of vespers  
The dining hall fun  
The CITs at the singing tree  
In the rays of the sun  
Watching the flag rise  
In the wet morning dew  
All this reminds us of the times  
Shared with you

Through bug juice and cookies  
We've all grown so close  
Camp's brought us together  
With the friends we love most  
So join hands in singing  
At the end of this day  
In hopes that next summer  
We'll be back this way

Like a forever picture  
The lights on the lake  
Are etched in our memories  
With the friends that we make  
Our camping is over  
With the coming of dawn  
And all that we've learned here  
We will share and pass on

[Repeat first verse]

*Note:*

*P.I. — Poison Ivy*

*CITs — Counselors in Training*



# Bug Juice

---

## Songs

*Tune: On Top of Old Smokey*

At camp with the Girl Scouts  
They gave us a drink  
We thought it was Koolaid  
Because it was pink

But the thing that they told us  
Would have grossed out a moose  
For that good tasting pink drink  
Was really bug juice

It looked fresh and fruity  
Like tasty Koolaid  
But the bugs that were in it  
Were murdered with Raid

We drank by the gallons  
We drank by the ton  
But then the next morning  
We all had the runs

Next time you drink bug juice  
And a fly drives you mad  
He's just getting even  
Because you swallowed his dad

# Bug Song

---

## Songs

*Tune: Jesus Loves the Little Children*

Tramp, tramp, tramp  
The bugs are marching  
Up and down my tent they crawl  
Some are red and some are black  
And of spiders, there's no lack  
Oh, I hate those 'octocritters' most of all!

# Bugs

---

## Songs

*Tune: Row, Row, Row Your Boat*

Catch, catch, catch a bug  
Put it in a jar  
Sometimes they fly, sometimes they die  
But most get squashed on your car

There was a charro sitting  
On the fence of a wide corral  
There was a charro a-sitting  
On the fence of a wide corral

Kindly his foreman spoke with him  
“Why so mournful, Nicholas?”  
Kindly his foreman spoke with him  
“Why so mournful, Nicholas?”

“I need a horse, I am thinking  
A good saddle, a good coat, too.”  
Kindly the foreman assured him  
“All is yours, my Nicholas.”

“You have a beautiful daughter  
I must marry that girl, as well.”  
Firmly his foreman assured him  
“She is promised, Nicholas.”

Now Nicholas cried out, despairing  
Down the canyon himself would throw  
Kindly the foreman suggested  
“Make it head first, Nicholas!”

*Note:*

*This song was originally Mexican.*

## Bunny Hop

---

Put your right foot forward  
Put your left foot out  
Do the Bunny Hop  
Hop, hop, hop!

Dance this new creation  
It's the new sensation  
Do the Bunny Hop  
Hop, hop, hop!

Let's all join in the fun  
Father, mother, son  
Do the Bunny Hop  
Hop, hop, hop!

### *Actions:*

*Right, right*

*Left, left*

*Hop forward*

*Hop back*

*Hop, hop, hop (forward)*

Buon giorno mia cara Bambina Molti bachi!  
Buon giorno mia cara Bambina Molti bachi!  
Buon giorno mia cara Bambina Molti bachi!

*Pronounced:*

*Bwam jarno / mia cara bambina/  
molt ta bach ee*

*Words mean:*

*Good morning, dear little ones.  
Many kisses to you.*

*Note:*

*This Italian song is a three-part round.*

Like a butterfly, or a like bee  
Like and ant, as busy as can be  
These little words we call the "busy P's"

Prepositions

Nine or ten of them

Do most all of the work

Of, on, to, with, in, from

By, for, at, over, across

And many others do their jobs

Which is simply to connect

Their noun or pronoun object

To some other word in the sentence.

Busy p's

If you please

"On the top is where you are!"

Top relates to where you are

"With a friend you'll travel far!"

With a friend you'll go

"If you try you know that you can fly

Over the rainbow!"

Over the rainbow is where you can fly

Busy prepositions

Always on the go

Like a bunch of busy bees

Floating pollen on the breeze

Buzzing over the meadows

Beyond the forest

Through the trees

In to the beehive

Busy, busy P's

In, to, beyond, over, on, through!

Busy prepositions always out in front

On the edges, in the crack

'Round the corner, from the back

In between the action

Stating clearly to your satisfaction

The location and direction

Prepositions give specific information

Though little words they are

They never stand alone

Gathering words behind them

You soon will see how they have grown

Into a parade; a prepositional phrase

With a noun, or at least a pronoun, bringing up the rear

A little phrase of two or three or four or more words

Prepositions! Attention! Forward! March!

Busy prepositions

Always on the march

Like a horde of soldier ants

Inching bravely forward on the slimmest chance

That they might better their positions

Busy, busy prepositions

In the air, on the ground, everywhere

The sun sank lower in the west

"In the west it sank."

And it will rise in the morning

And will bring the light of day

We say the sun comes up in the east every day!

"In the east it rises."

Busy prepositions

Busy, busy, busy!

On the top is where you are!

On the top

If you try you know that you can fly!

Fly where?

Over the rainbow

# Buy Some Cookies

---

**Songs**

*Tune: Pop Goes The Weasel*

Up and down the neighborhood streets  
Girl Scouts sell their cookies  
Ringing doorbells, asking you, "Please  
Please buy some cookies!"



# Buzzard Song

## Songs

If, I had the wings of a buzzard  
Up through the sky I would fly  
And there I would live as a buzzard  
Until the day that I died  
I died  
Jornus?

### *Chorus:*

Oo la la, oo la la, oo la la  
Oo la la, oo la la, oo la la, la  
Oo la la, oo la la, oo la la  
Oo la la, oo la la, oo la la, la

If, I had the wings of a airplane  
Up through the sky I would fly  
And there I would live as a airplane  
Until the day that I died  
I died  
Jornus?

### *Chorus*

### *Note:*

*The stanzas are sung as a repeat song. The chorus is sung together.*

### Alternate Version

If I had the wings of a buzzard	{Buzzard}
Into the woods I would fly	{Would fly}
There to remain as a buzzard	{Buzzard}
Until the day that I die	{I die}
If I had the boots of a pioneer	{Pioneer}
Into the woods I would stomp	{Would stomp}
There to remain as a pioneer	{Pioneer}
Until the day that I die	{I die}

# By the Clear Running Fountain

---

By the clear running fountain  
Idly I passed one day  
So strong its stream's enchantment  
I bathed without delay  
Long years I now have lov'd you  
Ever in my heart you'll stay

So strong its stream's enchantment  
I bathed without delay  
I dried me 'neath an oak tree  
Hid by its green array  
Long years I now have lov'd you  
Ever in my heart you'll stay

I dried me 'neath an oak tree  
Hid by its green array  
Came from the topmost branches  
The nightingale's sweet lay  
Long years I now have lov'd you  
Ever in my heart you'll stay

*Note:*

*This song is French Canadian.*

# By the Light of My Scout Flashlight

---

## Songs

*Tune: By the Light of the Silvery Moon*

By the light of my Scout flashlight  
Wish I could see, what it was that just bit my knee  
Batteries, why-y did you fail me?  
The chance is slim, the chance is slight  
I can last through the night, with my Scout flashlight

# Bye Bye Blackbird

Julie London Ray Henderson • Mort Dixon

**Songs**

Pack up all my care and woe  
Here I go, singin' low  
Bye bye blackbird

Where somebody waits for me  
Sugar's sweet, so is he  
Bye bye blackbird

No one here can love or understand me  
Oh what hard luck stories they all hand me

Make my bed and light the light  
I'll arrive late tonight  
Blackbird, bye bye

Make my bed and light the light  
I'll arrive late tonight  
Blackbird, bye bye

# C-H-I-C-K-E-N

---

## Songs

C — that's the first letter in  
H — that's the second letter in  
I — I am the third and  
C — that's the fourth letter in that word  
K — I'm fillin' in  
E — I'm near the end  
Oh, C-H-I-C-K-E-N that's the way to spell chicken

Oh Ruftus, Raftus, Johnston Brown  
What cha gonna do when the rent comes round  
What cha gonna do, what cha gonna say  
What cha gonna do on the Judgment Day?

Oh you know, I know red means go  
Landlord throw you out the door  
Oh Ruftus, Raftus, Johnston Brown  
What cha gonna do when the rent comes round?

# Caissons Go Rolling Along

Major Edmund L. Gruber

Songs

Over hill, over dale, we have hit the dusty trail  
And those caissons go rolling along  
In and out, hear them shout:  
"Counter march and right about!"  
And those caissons go rolling along

## *Chorus:*

Then it's hi! Hi! Heee! In the field artillery  
Sound off your numbers loud and strong  
Where'er you go, you will always know  
That those caissons are rolling along  
*Keep them rolling!*  
And those caissons go rolling along

Through the storm, through the night  
Up to where the doughboys fight  
All our caissons go rolling along  
At zero we'll be there, answering every call and flare  
While our caissons go rolling along

## *Chorus*

Cavalry, boot to boot, we will join in the pursuit  
While those caissons go rolling along  
Action front, at a trot  
Volley fire with shell and shot  
While those caissons go rolling along

## *Chorus*

Should the foe penetrate, every gunner lies in wait  
And those caissons go rolling along  
Fire at will, lay 'em low  
Never stop for any foe  
While those caissons go rolling along

## *Chorus*

But if fate me should call, and in action I should fall  
Keep those caissons a-rolling along  
Then in peace I'll abide  
When I take my final ride  
On a caisson that's rolling along

## *Chorus*

# Calamine Lotion

---

## Songs

*Tune: My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean*

My body needs calamine lotion  
My body's all red, you can see  
The flowers I picked for my mommy  
Turned out to be poison ivy

Don't touch! Don't touch!  
Because it's poison ivy, ivy  
Don't touch! Don't touch!  
Because it's poison ivy, ivy

### **Alternate Version**

My body has calamine lotion  
My body's all red you can see  
The flowers I picked for my Mommy  
Turned out to be poison ivy

Don't touch, don't touch  
Or you will get poison ivy, ivy  
Don't touch, don't touch  
Or you will get poison ivy!

# Call a Scout

## Songs

*Tune: If You're Happy and You Know It*

When you're down and feeling blue  
Call a scout!  
They will know just what to do  
Call a scout!  
If you're ever in a hurry  
Don't take the time to worry  
All you have to do is shout  
Call a scout!

If you need a helping hand  
Call a scout!  
They will take your garbage out  
Call a scout!  
If the traffic that you meet  
Has you scared to cross the street  
They'll be there to help you out  
Call a scout!

Now the Scouts are always helpful, don't you see  
They will lend a helping hand, to you and me  
For they're wise in what they do  
They are kind and cheerful too  
And they always help you out  
Call a scout!



# Call John the Boatman

John Hilton

**Songs**

Call John the Boatman  
Call, call again  
For loud roars the tempest  
And fast rolls the rain

John is a good man  
He sleeps very sound  
His oars are at rest  
And his boat is a-ground

Red flows the river  
So rapid and deep  
The louder you call him  
The sounder he'll sleep

*Note:*

*This is a three-part round.*

# Calliope Song

---

## Songs

*Group 1:*

Um-pah-pah

*Group 2:*

Um-sss-sss

*Group 3:*

Um-peep-peep

*Group 4:*

Um-tweedle-tweedle

*Group 5:*

Melody of one of the following:

— Bicycle Built for Two

— More We Get Together

— Where Has My Little Dog Gone

*Note:*

*Before starting, divide your group into five small groups.*

*Begin with the first group. Then, bring each of the other groups in at a time.*

# Camp Counselor Song

---

*Tune: Mr. Sandman*

Camp director, bring us a dream  
Please bring us children who never scream  
Please make them listen and make them polite  
And put them right to sleep when we turn out the light

Camp director, I'm never alone  
Ain't got no bedroom to call my own  
So please turn on your flashlight beam  
Camp director, bring us a dream

Camp director, I've had enough  
I'm going crazy, I need a day off  
We've had two tick bites and lots of mosquitoes  
And I can't get these kids to change their clothes

Camp director, one wet the bed  
Another one's sick with a pain in her head  
One's got poison ivy, one wants to go home  
And this one's hair really needs a comb

Camp director (yesssss)  
The tents are a mess  
These kids are horrors and they want my address  
I'd send them all home if I could  
But they love it here in the woods

Hello Mudda, hello Fadda  
Here I am at Camp Granada  
Camp is very entertaining  
And they say we'll have some fun if it stops raining

I went hiking with Joe Spivey  
He developed poison ivy  
You remember Leonard Skinner  
He got food poisoning last night after dinner

All the counselors hate the waiters  
And the lake has alligators  
And the head coach wants no sissies  
So he reads to us from something called "Ulysses."

Now I don't want this should scare ya  
But my bunk mate has malaria  
You remember Jeffrey Hardy  
They're about to organize a searching party

Take me home, oh, Mudda, Fadda  
Take me home, I hate Granada!  
Don't leave me in the forest where  
I might get eaten by a bear

Take me home, I promise I will not make noise  
Or mess the house with other boys  
Oh, please don't make me stay  
I've been here one whole day

Dearest Father, darling Mother  
How's my precious little brother?  
Let me come home if you miss me  
I would even let Aunt Bertha hug and kiss me

Wait a minute, it stopped hailing  
Guys are swimming, gals are sailing  
Playing baseball, gee that's betta  
Mudda, Fadda, kindly disregard this letter!

*Tune: Black Socks*

Camp hats, they never get stylish  
The longer you wear them, the grosser they get  
Sometimes I think I should burn it  
But all my camp leaders say  
No, no, not yet, not yet, not yet . . .

### Alternate Version

Camp hats, they never get stylish  
The longer you wear them the uglier they get!  
Sometimes I think I should burn it  
But someone keeps telling me  
"No, no, not yet!"

*Note:*

*When saying no, no . . . part, nod your head yes.*

In 19 and 89  
We took a little hike  
With our Scoutmaster  
Down to Lake A-Nik-A-Nike  
We took a little pizza  
And some sauerkraut  
And we marched along together  
'Til we heard the Girl Scouts

We're the boys from Camp Kookamonga  
Our mothers' sent us here  
For to study nature's ways  
We learned to make sparks  
By rubbin' sticks together  
But, if we catch the Girl Scouts  
We'll set the woods a blaze

Well, we crept up to the water  
And we see'd the girls a swimmin'  
There must of been a hundred  
Of them pretty young wimmin  
They looked so fine  
Even birds forgot to sing  
We laid down in the poison oak  
And didn't say a thing

We're the boys from Camp Kookamonga  
Our mothers' sent us here  
For to study nature's ways  
We learned to make sparks  
By rubbin' sticks together  
But, if we catch the Girl Scouts  
We'll set the woods a blaze

Well, our counselor said  
We could take 'em by surprise  
If we didn't say a word  
'Til we looked them in the eyes  
We kept real still  
And we had our eyes a glued  
We saw how they were dressed  
They were swimmin' in the — well now

Well, they ran through the briars  
And they ran through the brambles  
And they ran through the bushes  
Where a rabbit couldn't go  
They ran so fast  
Even we couldn't catch 'em  
From Lake A-Nik-A-Nike  
All the way to Buffalo

We ran right after them  
'Till everyone was pooped  
So we rested for a minute  
And our forces we regrouped  
And then we saw the girls  
Behind some evergreens  
Captured by a company  
Of United States Marines

We're the boys from Camp Kookamonga  
Our mothers' sent us here  
For to study nature's ways  
We learned to make sparks  
By rubbin' sticks together  
But, if we catch the Girl Scouts  
We'll set the woods a blaze

Well, they ran through the briars  
And they ran through the brambles  
And they ran through the bushes  
Where a rabbit couldn't go  
They ran so fast  
Even we couldn't catch 'em  
From Lake A-Nik-A-Nike  
All the way to Buffalo

# Camp Shirts Chant

---

**Songs**

Camp shirts, they never get dirty  
They longer you wear them the stronger you get  
Sometimes I think we should wash them  
But something inside me keeps saying  
Not yet, not yet, not yet

*Chorus, all:*

Camp spaghetti, we love camp spaghetti

Camp spaghetti that's the stuff for us

*Leader:*

Do you like it in your hair?

*All:*

Yes, we like it in our hair

*Leader:*

In your hair?

*All:*

In our hair!

*Leader:*

In your hair?

*All:*

In our hair!

*Chorus*

*Leader:*

Do you like it in you pants?

*All:*

Yes, we like it in our pants

*Leader:*

In your pants?

*All:*

In our pants!

*Leader:*

In your pants?

*All:*

In our pants!

*Chorus*

*Leader:*

Do you like it in you nose?

*All:*

Yes, we like it in our nose

*Leader:*

In your nose?

*All:*

In our nose!

*Leader:*

In your nose?

*All:*

In our nose!

*Chorus*



*Chorus:*

Hands up! Cha, cha, cha, cha!  
Hands down! Cha, cha, cha, cha!  
Do the boogie! Cha, cha, cha, cha!  
To the front, to the back, to the side by side!  
To the front, to the back, to the side by side!  
Ladies and gents and campers, too  
Camp/troop <number here>'s got a boogie  
for you  
You gotta turn around, and touch the ground  
And step back, and step back  
and boogie on down

Went to the kitchen to eat a piece of cake  
Then I thought about the campers and I ate the whole plate!

*Chorus*

Went to waterfront, thought I'd sail  
But all I did, was bail, bail, bail!

*Chorus*

Went to the nurse, to get a pill  
Came back feeling, mighty ill!

*Chorus*

Went to the pool, thought I'd drown  
Then I thought about the campers and I couldn't go down!

*Chorus*

Went to the lake, saw some mosquitoes  
Came at me like flying torpedoes!

*Chorus*

*Actions:*

*Do what the words say. Clap during verses.*

# Campbells Are Comin'

---

## Songs

*Chorus:*

The Campbells are comin', o-ho, o-ho

The Campbells are comin', o-ho, o-ho

The Campbells are comin', to bonnie

Lochleven:

The Campbells are comin', o-ho, o-ho

Upon the Lomonds I lay, I lay

Upon the Lomonds I lay, I lay

I looked down to Bonnie Lochleven

And saw three bonnie pipers play

*Chorus*

Great Argyle goes before, before

He makes the cannons and guns to roar

Wi' sound o' trumpet, pipe and drum

The Campbells are comin', o-ho, o-ho

*Chorus*

The Campbells they are a' in arms

Their royal faith and truth to show

Wi' banners rattlin' in the wind

The Campbells are comin', o-ho, o-ho

*Chorus*

# Campers' Lullaby

---

## Songs

Lullaby and good night  
Go to sleep little campers  
Do not fear, do not dread  
Tho' there's bed bugs in your bed  
When you go to the john  
Look for skunks all around  
But please, do not scream  
For it's time now to dream

# Campfire Closing Song

---

*Tune: Down in the Valley*

Let us all stand now — time we must go  
Silently leaving — thoughts let us know  
Thoughts let us know, thoughts let us know  
Silently leaving — thoughts let us know

Watch the fire flicker — the last of the flame  
But as we leave you — your friendship we claim  
Your friendship we claim, yes, your friendship we claim  
But as we leave you — your friendship we claim

Watch the red embers — a memory of light  
We carry it with us, to show us the right  
To show us the right, yes, to show us the right  
We carry it with us — to show us the right

Watch the hot ashes — once it was wood  
Has changed through service — a blessing that's good  
A blessing that's good, yes, a blessing that's good  
Has changed through service — a blessing that's good

Watch the fire dying — but when it is dead  
Always the memory — will lead us ahead  
Will lead us ahead, yes, will lead us ahead  
Always the memory — will lead us ahead

# Campfire Song

---

If I live to be nearly a hundred  
And every year one of joy  
I wonder if I shall remember  
The times when as a boy  
I sat by the campfire at Pemi  
With a group of the nation's best  
As the moon drifted low o'er the hillside  
And finally dropped in the West  
And I wonder if anyone's better  
For anything I've done or said  
And whether good will of the heart  
May offset mistakes of the head  
And perhaps when life's memories are gathered  
The camp ones will be with the rest  
As the moon drifts low o'er the hillside  
And finally drops in the West

*Note:*

*This is a lovely song in  $\frac{3}{4}$  time and beloved by the campers of Camp Pemigewasset.*

*The camp name can be changed for different camps.*

# Campfire's Burning

---

## Songs

*Tune: London's Burning*

Campfire's burning, campfire's burning  
Draw nearer, draw nearer  
In the gloaming, in the gloaming  
Come sing and be merry

*Note:*

*This song can be sung as a two-part or four-part round.*

# Campin' in the Rain

---

*Tune: Singin' in the Rain*

I'm campin' in the rain  
Just campin' in the rain  
The tent and campfire are soggy again  
The clouds in the sky are making me cry  
My waterlogged shoes may never get dry

All the mud in the place is stuck on my face  
The frogs and the turtles are starting to race  
Oh, what should I do? I need a canoe  
A webbed-footed weasel swam off with my shoe

I'm campin' in the rain  
Just campin' in the rain  
The good doctor said I've got water on the brain  
I can't light the fire. I'm stuck in the mire  
The lightning just knocked down the telephone wire

I'm drownin' in the rain  
Just drownin' in the rain  
Won't it please stop raining — I hate to complain  
My sleeping bag's wet. I'm starting to fret  
My life jacket wasn't the thing to forget

I'm campin' in the rain  
Just campin' in the rain  
What a glorious feeling!  
Someone just plugged the drain  
The precipitate will now dissapate  
The sun soon will dry up the puddle I hate

There'll be no more campin' in the rain

*Tune: O Christmas Tree*

Softly falls the rain today  
As our campsite floats away  
Silently each Girl Scout asks  
Have I brought my scuba mask?  
Have I tied my tent flaps down  
Learnt to swim so I won't drown  
Have I done and will I try  
Everything to keep me dry?



The Camptown ladies sing this song  
Doo-dah! Doo-dah!  
The Camptown racetrack five miles long  
Oh, doo-dah-day!

I came down here with my hat caved in  
Doo-dah! Doo-dah!  
I go back home with a pocket full of tin  
Oh, doo-dah-day!

*Chorus:*

Goin' to run all night  
Goin' to run all day  
I bet my money on the bobtail nag  
Somebody bet on the bay

The long-tail filly and the big black horse  
Doo-dah! Doo-dah!  
They fly the track and they both cut across  
Oh, doo-dah-day!

The blind horse stickin' in a big mud hole  
Doo-dah! Doo-dah!  
Can't touch bottom with a ten-foot pole  
Oh, doo-dah-day!

*Chorus*

Old muley cow come on the track  
Doo-dah! Doo-dah!  
The bobtail fling her over his back  
Oh, doo-dah-day!

Then fly along like a railroad car  
Doo-dah! Doo-dah!  
And runnin' a race with a shootin' star  
Oh, doo-dah-day!

*Chorus*

See them a-flyin' on a ten-mile heat  
Doo-dah! Doo-dah!  
Around the racetrack, then repeat  
Oh, doo-dah-day!

I win my money on the bobtail nag  
Doo-dah! Doo-dah!  
I keep my money in an old tow bag  
Oh, doo-dah-day!

*Chorus*

# Can a Woman?

Iris Hirsch

## Songs

*Tune: She'll Be Coming Round the Mountain*

Can a woman fly an airplane?  
Yes she can, yes she can!  
Can a woman build a building?  
Yes she can, yes she can!

Can a woman fight a fire?  
Can a woman change a tire?  
Can a woman lead a choir?  
Yes she can, yes she can!

Can a woman be a lawyer?  
Yes she can, yes she can!  
Can a woman fix an engine?  
Yes she can, yes she can!

Can a woman be a drummer?  
Can a woman be a plumber?  
Can she play ball in the summer?  
Yes she can, yes she can!

Can a woman be a doctor?  
Yes she can, yes she can!  
Can a woman drive a tractor?  
Yes she can, yes she can!

Can a woman lead a nation?  
Can she run a TV station?  
Can she head a corporation?  
Yes she can, yes she can!

Just you wait until we're older  
Then you'll see, then you'll see  
We'll be women in tomorrow's history!

As we grow up through the years  
We'll sing out loud and clear  
Can we start the process here?  
Yes we can, yes we can!!

*Note:*

*An alternate version of this song replaces "woman" with "Girl Scouts." This makes the song "Can a Girl Scout?" with the same lyrics.*

Oh, the cannibal king with a big nose ring  
Fell in love with a fair young dame—  
And ev'ry night by the pale moonlight  
Over the lake he came  
Oh, a hug and a kiss for a Zulu miss  
In the shade of the old palm tree

And ev'ry night by the pale moonlight  
And it sounded like this to me

Barrumph (*kiss, kiss*)  
Barrumph (*kiss, kiss*)  
Barrumph ti di a die aye—  
Barrumph (*kiss, kiss*)  
Barrumph (*kiss, kiss*)  
Barrumph ti di a di aye.

The cannibal king went out on a fling  
Out with his fair young dame—  
And so that night by the pale moonlight  
Over the lake he came  
He placed a band upon her hand  
And so that night by the pale moonlight  
They pitched a little woo

# Cannibal Song

---

## Songs

*Tune: Row, Row, Row Your Boat*

Stir, stir, stir the soup  
Taste it with a spoon  
Yummy, yummy, yummy, yummy  
Hope she'll be done soon

Sniff, sniff, sniff the meat  
Salt it like you should  
Tasty, tasty, tasty, tasty  
Humans taste so good

Slurp, slurp, slurp it down  
Never get enough  
Hope we trap more humans soon  
We're crazy 'bout this stuff

Whew, phew, burp, I'm full  
Think I'm going to pop  
Phooey, phooey, phooey, phooey  
Guess I'll have to stop

Gosh, darn, golly gee  
Wish it wasn't so  
Oh, well, what the heck  
Pass me one more toe

# Canoe Round

---

## Songs

My paddle's keen and bright  
Flashing with silver  
Follow the wild goose flight  
Dip-dip and swing

Dip-dip and swing her back  
Flashing with silver  
Follow the wild goose track  
Dip-dip and swing

*Note:*

*This is a round.*

*Tune: My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean*

The sailors, they eat in the galley  
The captain, he eats in the nob  
It isn't he eats any better  
It's so they won't know he's a slob

*Chorus:*

Shape up! Shape up!  
O shape up or ship out today, today  
Shape up! Shape up!  
O shape up or ship out today

The sailors, they sleep in their hammocks  
The captain, he sleeps in his bed  
It's not that he sleeps any better  
He's 20 feet neared the head

*Chorus*

The sailors, they ride in the longboat  
The captain, he rides in his gig  
It's not that he rides any better  
It makes the old buzzard feel big

*Chorus*

Let us go walking together  
Let us go walking together  
Through wood and meadow, o'er hill and dale  
Let us go walking together

Let us go singing together  
Let us go singing together  
With round and ballad and round delay  
Let us go singing together

Let us go camping together  
Let us go camping together  
A canvas roof and a cookfire bright  
Let us go camping together

Let us be good friends together  
Let us be good friends together  
Around a campfire beneath the stars  
Let us be good friends together

# Carolina in the Morning

## Songs

*Chorus:*

Nothing could be finer than to be  
in Carolina in the morning  
No one could be sweeter than my sweetie  
when I meet her in the morning

Where the morning glories  
Wind around the door  
Whispering pretty stories  
I long to hear once more

Strolling with my girlie where the dew  
is pearly early in the morning  
Butterflies all flutter up and kiss each little  
buttercup at dawning

If I had Aladdin's lamp for only a day  
I'd make a wish, and here's what I'd say  
Nothing could be finer than to be  
in Carolina in the morning

Wishing is good time wasted  
Still it's a habit, they say  
Wishing for sweets I've tasted  
That's all I do all day  
Maybe there's nothing in wishing  
But speaking of wishing, I'll say

*Chorus*

Dreaming was meant for nighttime  
I live in dreams all the day  
I know it's not the right time  
But still I dream away  
What could be sweeter than dreaming  
Just dreaming and drifting away?

*Chorus*



# Carry Me Back to Old Virginny

James A. Bland

**Songs**

Carry me back to old Virginny  
That's where the cotton and the corn and 'taters grow  
There's where the birds warble sweet in the springtime  
That's where my old weary heart is long'd to go

That's where I labored so hard for my master  
Day after day in the field of yellow corn  
No place on earth do I love more sincerely  
Than old Virginny, she's the state where I was born

Carry me back to old Virginny  
There let me live until I wither and decay  
Long by the old Dismal Swamp have I wandered  
There's where my old weary life will pass away

Master and Mistress have long gone before me  
Soon we will meet on the bright and golden shore  
There we'll be happy and free from all sorrow  
There's where we'll meet and will never part no more

# Casey Jones

T. Lawrence Seibert

## Songs

Come all you rounders, for I want you to hear  
A story about a brave engineer  
Casey Jones was the rounder's name  
On a six eight wheeler, boys, he won his fame

The caller called Casey at a half-past four  
Kissed his wife at the station door  
Mounted to the cab with his orders in his hand  
And he took his farewell trip to that promised land

### *Chorus:*

Casey Jones mounted to the cabin  
Casey Jones with his orders in his hand  
Casey Jones mounted to the cabin  
And he took his farewell trip to that  
promised land

"Put in your water and shovel in your coal  
Put your head out the window, watch them drivers roll  
I'll run her till she leaves the rail  
'Cause I'm eight hour late with that western mail."

He looked at his watch and his watch was slow  
He looked at the water and the water was low  
He turned to the fireman and he said  
"We're going to reach 'Frisco but we'll all be dead."

### *Chorus:*

Casey Jones going to reach 'Frisco  
Casey Jones but we'll all be dead  
Casey Jones going to reach 'Frisco  
We're going to reach 'Frisco  
but we'll all be dead

Casey pulled up that Reno hill  
He tooted for the crossing with an awful shrill  
The firemen knew by the engine's moan  
That the man at the throttle was Casey Jones

He pulled up within two miles of the place  
Number Four stared him right in the face  
Turned to the fireman said, "Boy, you'd better jump  
'Cause there's two locomotives that's a-going to bump."

### *Chorus:*

Casey Jones two locomotives  
Casey Jones that's a-going to bump  
Casey Jones two locomotives  
There's two locomotives that's a-going to bump

Casey said just before he died  
"There's two more roads that I'd like to ride."  
Fireman said, "What could that be?"  
"The Southern Pacific and the Santa Fe."

Mrs. Jones sat on her bed a-sighing  
Just received a message that Casey was dying  
Said, "Go to bed, children, and hush your crying  
'Cause you got another Papa on the Salt Lake line."

### *Chorus:*

Mrs. Casey Jones "Got another Papa,"  
Mrs. Casey Jones "On that Salt Lake line,"  
Mrs. Casey Jones "Got another Papa,  
And you've got another Papa  
on that Salt Lake line."

# Castle on the Nile

---

## Songs

Gonna build my castle on the Nile  
So I can live in elegant style  
Inlaid diamonds on the floor  
A bamboo butler at my door  
I'm gonna marry my Prince Aliboo  
My blood will change from red to blue  
Entertaining royalty all the while  
In my castle castle castle on the river Nile  
The river Nile

Old man Johnson had troubles of his own  
Had a little cat that wouldn't leave him alone  
He tried and tried to give him away  
He gave him to a man going far, far away

*Chorus:*  
But the cat came back, the very next day  
But the cat came back  
They thought he was a goner  
But the cat came back  
He just couldn't stay away, away, away

He gave it to a man going up in a balloon  
Told him to give it to the man in the moon  
The balloon came down about 20 miles away  
And where that man is we just can't say

*Chorus*

He gave him to a boy with a dollar note  
Told him to take up the river in a boat  
Tied a rock round its neck must have weighed  
a hundred pounds  
And now they're dredging the river  
for the little boy who drowned

*Chorus*

He gave him to a man going way, way out west  
Told him to give it to the one he favored best  
First the train jumped track, then it hit the rail  
And no one is alive today to tell the gruesome tale

*Chorus*

Old man Johnson said he'd shoot that cat on sight  
So he loaded up his shotgun with nails and dynamite  
He waited and waited for that cat to come around  
But ninety seven pieces of the man were all they ever found

*Chorus*

The H-bomb fell just the other day  
The A-bomb fell in the very same way  
Russia went, China went, and the USA  
The human race was destroyed without a chance to pray

*Chorus*

## Alternate Version

Now old Mr. Johnson had troubles all his own  
He had a yellow cat that wouldn't leave home  
Tried everything he knew to get the cat to stay away  
Even took him up to Canada and told him for to stay

*Chorus:*  
But the cat came back, the very next day  
They thought he was a goner  
But the cat came back  
Cause he wouldn't stay away

Well they gave a boy a dollar for to set the cat afloat  
And he took him up the river in a sack and a boat  
Now the fishing, it was fine until the news got around  
That the boat was missing and the boy was drowned

*Chorus*

Well, the farmer on the corner said he'd shoot him on sight  
And he loaded up his gun full of rocks and dynamite  
The gun went off, heard all over town  
Little pieces of the man was all that they found

*Chorus*

Now they gave him to a man going up in a balloon  
And they told him for to leave him with the man in the moon  
The balloon it busted, back to earth did head  
Seven miles away they picked the man up dead

*Chorus*

Well, they finally found a way for this cat to fix  
They put him in an orange crate on Route 66  
Come a ten-ton truck with a 20-ton load  
Scattered pieces of the orange crate down the road

*Chorus*

Well, they took him to the shop where the meat was ground  
And they dropped him in the hopper when the butcher  
wasn't round  
Well, the cat disappeared with a blood-curdling shriek  
And the town's meat tasted furry for a week

*Chorus*

And from Cape Canaveral they put him into place  
Shot him in a rocket going way out in space  
They finally thought the cat was out of human reach  
Next day they got a call from Miami Beach

*Chorus*

# Celebrate Me!

---

## Songs

*Tune: My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean*

I celebrate me 'cause I'm special  
I celebrate me every day  
I celebrate me 'cause I'm special  
I'm me in my own special way

I am special  
Different and special in my own way  
I am special  
I celebrate me every day

# Centipede

---

## Songs

*Tune: Polly-Wolly-Doodle*

Said the centipede  
As he gave a little squirm  
"Has anybody seen a leg o' mine?  
If it can't be found  
I'll have to hop around  
On the other nine hundred ninety-nine."

"Hop around, hop around  
On the other nine hundred ninety-nine  
If it can't be found  
I'll have to hop around  
On the other nine hundred ninety-nine."

Chigger, horrible chigger  
You're the only bug that I abhor  
When the moon shines over the campsite  
I will scratch my bites until they're sore

Chicken, a la-la king-en  
You're so good I want some more  
When the banquet is all over  
I'll be waiting at the bathroom door

Grapefruit, belligerent grapefruit  
You're the only fruit that I detest  
When I spspoon you from the rind  
All the juice squirts right out on my vest

Ice cream, cake-um  
You're the very food that I adore  
When I've finished with my salad  
Please come through the kitchen door

# Chairs to Mend

---

## Songs

Mackerel, fresh mackerel  
Chairs to mend, old chairs to mend  
Any old rags, any old rags

*Note:*  
*Sing as a three-part round.*



*Chorus:*

Change the world, come with me  
Time to let our dreams fly free  
And it comes so easily, that is our way  
Every moment we're alive  
It's our love that will survive  
In the Girl Scouts, together  
We change the world

Sisters of every color  
Friends from everywhere  
We all make a difference  
When we show the world we care  
The Girl Scouts are our family  
And they show us what we can be, and  
I believe, together, we change the world

*Chorus*

In America, we have so much to give  
To our sisters around the world  
Who are struggling just to live  
Light the light and do our share  
Reach out your hand and someone's there, and  
I believe, together, we change the world

*Chorus*

# Charlie Had a Pigeon

---

## Songs

Charlie had a pigeon, a pigeon, a pigeon  
Charlie had a pigeon, a pigeon that flew  
It flew in the morning, it flew in the night  
And when it came home it was covered in . . .

*Note:*

*This song repeats ad nauseum.*

# Charlie is My Darling

---

## Songs

*Chorus:*

Oh! Charlie is my darling, my darling, my darling  
Oh, Charlie is my darling  
The young Chevalier

'Twas on a Monday morning  
Right early in the year  
When Charlie came to our town  
The young Chevalier

*Chorus*

As he cam' marching up the street  
The pipes played loud and clear  
And a' the folk cam' running out  
To meet the Chevalier

*Chorus*

Wi' Hieland bonnets on their heads  
And claymores bright and clear  
They cam' to fight for Scotland's right  
And the young Chevalier

*Chorus*

They've left their bonnie Hieland hills  
Their wives and bairnies dear  
To draw the sword for Scotland's lord  
The young Chevalier

*Chorus*

# Charlotte's Town

---

## Songs

Charlotte's town is burning down  
Goodbye, goodbye  
Burning down to the ground  
Goodbye, Liza Jane  
Ain't you mighty sorry  
Goodbye, goodbye  
Ain't you mighty sorry  
Goodbye, Liza Jane

The check's in the mail  
The check is in the mail  
And it ought to be there Tuesday without fail  
If you have got a bill to pay  
Or something you need to buy  
Just write the check and send it off in the mail  
Millions of Americans go out every day  
With a checkbook in their purse  
They might have a little cash to pay for their lunch  
And a little to get home on the bus  
But if they suddenly decide to make a purchase or shop  
They whip it out and write out the exact amount  
With some I.D., then they sign it  
And they walk out with the stuff  
That they paid for with their checking account

The check's in the mail  
The check is in the mail  
And it ought to be there Wednesday without fail  
When you need to send some money  
Do what business folk do  
Just write a check and send it off in the mail  
Every month you've got a little bundle to pay  
Like the rent, the lights, the phone, and the car  
Write 'em out for each amount and send 'em away  
With an envelope and stamp they'll go far  
It really is a safer way for you to pay all your bills  
And so you ought to open up your own account  
Your check is just a written order only you can write  
That tells your bank to pay someone a certain amount

The check's in the mail  
The check is in the mail  
And it ought to be there Thursday without fail  
You can keep your money moving  
    with a flick of the wrist  
And you're happy that the check's in the mail

*Banker:*

Now you may wonder what happens when you send a check to someone, and how it gets back to your bank. Well, that someone deposits your check into their account and then, through an electronic flow of digital information, your check is cleared by a central bank and comes back to your bank where, at that point, the amount is deducted from your account and paid over to theirs. So it's obvious that you've got to keep enough money in your checking account to stay in the black. Otherwise, you'll write a "hot check" and that sucker's gonna bounce — and that's illegal!

Once a month your bank will send a statement to you  
So you'll know just where you stand  
Listing all your checks and charges and deposits too  
To help you stay ahead and keep things in hand  
And you should learn to be real careful  
    with your checkbook and your checks  
And keep track of every little amount  
Now you compare your figures with the bank's  
And if it all adds up  
Then you can say that you have balanced your account

The check's in the mail  
The check is in the mail  
And it's got to be there Friday without fail  
But just remember that you've got to have  
    some income coming in  
Before you send out all those checks in the mail

I'm sure it'll be there next week, sometime!

# Cheer Up

---

## Songs

*Tune: Are You Sleeping?*

Cheer up, cheer up  
Smile a while, smile a while  
'Tisn't going to hurt you  
'Tisn't going to hurt you  
Ha ha ha, ha ha ha

# Cheerful Loser

---

All year long, young and strong, faithful I labored  
All my pay, sad to say, was a fine young blackbird  
All my pay, sad to say, was a fine young blackbird  
You can guess it. I confess it  
Blackbirds don't like cages  
Mine flew out, there's no doubt  
Left me without wages

One more year, full of cheer, skillful and willing  
Earned for me, finally, all of one good shilling  
Earned for me, finally, all of one good shilling  
But my pocket, who could lock it?  
It is really funny  
Shilling went, mischief bent  
Now I have no money

Laugh with me, jest with me, I'm young and hearty  
Work is fun, when it's done, then will come the party  
Work is fun, when it's done, then will come the party  
Let the old men and the women  
Worry over treasure  
I sleep well, I eat well  
Life is full of pleasure

*Note:*

*This is a Polish folk song.*

# Cherries are Ripe

---

## Songs

Cherries are ripe, cherries are ripe  
And Barbara shall have some  
Robin wants no cherry pie  
Quick he eats and away he'll fly  
But my little child so gentle and mild  
She surely shall have some



# Cherries so Ripe

---

## Songs

Cherries so ripe and so round  
The best in the market found  
Only a penny a pound  
Who will buy?

*Note:*

*This is a round.*

# Cherry Trees

---

## Songs

Cherry trees, cherry trees  
Bloom so bright in April breeze  
Like a mist or floating cloud  
Fragrance fills the air around  
Shadows flit along the ground  
Come, oh, come!  
Come, oh, come!  
Come see cherry trees!

### Japanese Version

Sakura! Sakura!  
Yahoi no sora wa  
Miwatasu kagiri  
Kasumi ka? Kumo ka?  
Nioi zo izuru  
Iza ya! Iza ya!  
Mini yukan!

*Note:*

*This is a Japanese folk song.*

How sweet is the horn that blows in the morn  
Young bucks a-hunting go  
Young bucks a-hunting go

The fox leapt over the hedges so high  
And hounds all after him go  
And hounds all after him go

How sweet is the home with its low little cot  
Let our station be high or low  
Let our station be high or low

All my fancy dwells upon Nancy  
Whilst I sing tally-ho  
Whilst I sing tally-ho  
All my fancy dwells upon Nancy  
Whilst I sing tally-ho

*Tune: Yankee Doodle*

Oh, Chester have you heard about Harry  
Just got back from the Army  
I hear he knows how to wear his clothes  
Hip, hip, hurray for the Army

*Note:*

*This song is meant to be sung fast.*

*Sing through the words the first time, then add actions  
as described below.*

*Actions:*

*Line 1*

*Strike chest, touch ear and pat head.*

*Line 2*

*Strike chest, pat back and fold arms.*

*Line 3*

*Touch eye, ear, nose and tap lapel.*

*Line 4*

*Pat hips twice, raise fist as in cheer and fold arms.*

# Chicken Dance

## Songs

*Chorus:*  
Everybody . . .  
Do the Chicken Dance!  
I said everybody . . .  
Do the Chicken Dance!  
Dance around like you've got ants in you pants  
And do the Chicken Dance!

A really old man  
From down the street  
Sat on a bench  
And tapped his feet  
He stood up  
And gave me a glance  
So we started doing  
The Chicken Dance

*Chorus*

A leprechaun  
He came to me  
Asking "Where Ireland be?"  
Go over the sea  
Just take a chance  
But before you go  
Do the Chicken Dance!

*Chorus*

There was a lot of noise  
Coming from my house  
The people were jumping  
Some were on the ground  
Everyone was in a  
Funny trance  
They were all doing  
The Chicken Dance!

*Chorus*

Yea, do the Chicken Dance  
Come on do the Chicken Dance  
Just do . . .  
The Chicken . . .  
DANCE!!!!

*Note:*

*This is an action song.*

# Chicken Lips and Lizard Hips

---

*Tune: Old Dunderbeck Scout*

Oh, when I was a camper, I never liked to eat  
The cook'd put things upon my plate  
I'd dump them on his feet  
But then one day he made this soup, I ate it all in bed  
I asked him what he'd put in it, and this is what he said

*Chorus:*

Oh, chicken lips and lizard hips  
and alligator eyes  
Monkey legs and buzzard eggs  
and salamander thighs  
Rabbit ears and camel rears  
and tasty toenail pies  
Stir them all together  
it's called the cook's surprise

I went into the bathroom and stood beside the sink  
I said I'm feeling slightly ill, I think I'd like a drink  
The cook he said, "I've just the thing, I'll get it in a wink  
It's full of lots of protein, and vitamins I think."

*Chorus*

# Chicken Sandwich

## Songs

*Tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic*

When I go into a restaurant, this is what I cry

"Give me a chicken sandwich  
cup of coffee, piece of pie."

And these will be my final words until the day I die

"Give me a chicken sandwich  
cup of coffee, piece of pie."

Glory, glory, what's it to you!

Glory, glory, what's it to you!

Glory, glory, what's it to you!

If I have a chicken sandwich cup of coffee, piece of pie!

### Alternate Version

I walk into a restaurant

And this is what I cry

"I want a chicken sandwich  
Cup of coffee, piece of pie."

Oh, you will surely hear me

Sing this song until I die!

"I want a chicken sandwich  
Cup of coffee, piece of pie."

# Chigger Song

---

There was a little chigger  
And he wasn't any bigger  
Than the point of a very small pin  
But the lump that he raises  
Just itches like the blazes  
And that's where the rub comes in

Comes in, comes in  
Oh, that's where the rub comes in  
The lump that he raises  
Just itches like the blazes  
And that's where the rub comes in

## Alternate Version

There was a little mosquito  
And he wasn't any bigger  
Than the head of a very small pin  
But the lump that he raises  
Just itches like the blazes  
And that's where the rub comes in

Comes in, comes in  
Oh, that's where the rub comes in  
The lump that he raises  
Just itches like the blazes  
And that's where the rub comes in



Land of our birth, we pledge to thee  
Our love and toil in years to be  
When we are grown and take our place  
As men and women with our race

Father in heaven, Who lovest all  
O help Thy children when they call  
That they may build from age to age  
An undefiled heritage

Teach us to bear the yoke in youth  
With steadfastness and careful truth  
That, in our time, Thy grace may give  
The truth whereby the nations live

Teach us to rule ourselves always  
Controlled and cleanly night and day  
That we may bring if need arise  
No maimed or worthless sacrifice

Teach us to look in all our ends  
On Thee for judge and not our friends  
That we, with Thee, may walk uncowed  
By fear or favor of the crowd

Teach us the strength that cannot seek  
By deed or thought, to hurt the weak  
That, under Thee, we may possess  
Man's strength to comfort man's distress

Teach us delight in simple things  
And mirth that has no bitter springs  
Forgiveness free of evil done  
And love to all men 'neath the sun

Land of our birth, our faith, our pride  
For whose dear sake our fathers died  
O Motherland, we pledge to Thee  
Head, heart, and hand through the years to be

# Chim Chim Cheree

## Songs

Chim chiminey  
Chim chiminey  
Chim chim cher-ee!  
A sweep is as lucky  
As lucky can be

Chim chiminey  
Chim chiminey  
Chim chim cher-oo!  
Good luck will rub off when  
I shake 'ands with you  
Or blow me a kiss  
And that's lucky too

Now as the ladder of life  
'As been strung  
You may think a sweep's  
On the bottommost rung

Though I spends me time  
In the ashes and smoke  
In this 'ole wide world  
There's no 'appier bloke

Up where the smoke is  
All billered and curled  
'Tween pavement and stars  
Is the chimney sweep world

When the's 'ardly no day  
Nor 'ardly no night  
There's things 'alf in shadow  
And 'alf way in light  
On the roof tops of London  
Coo, what a sight!

I choose me bristles with pride  
Yes, I do  
A broom for the shaft  
And a broom for the flume

Though I'm covered with soot  
From me 'ead to me toes  
A sweep knows 'e's welcome  
Wherever 'e goes

Chim chiminey  
Chim chiminey  
Chim chim cher-ee!  
When you're with a sweep  
You're in glad company

No where is there  
A more 'appier crew  
Than them wot sings  
"Chim chim cher-ee  
Chim cher-oo!"  
On the chim chiminey  
Chim chim cher-ee  
Chim cher-oo!

My ship sailed from China with a cargo of tea  
All laden with presents for you and for me  
They brought me a fan  
Just imagine my bliss  
When I fan myself daily  
Like this, like this, like this, like this

*Action:*

*Sit on the floor with your legs straight out. Sing the song five times. As you sing the last line, fan yourself as noted below:*

*First time*

*Four times with your right hand, in rhythm*

*Second time*

*Four times with both hands, in rhythm*

*Third time*

*Four times with both hands, as you sweep  
your right foot up and over your left foot, in rhythm*

*Fourth time*

*Four times with both hands, as you sweep  
your right foot across the left, then the left across  
the right, in rhythm*

*Fifth time*

*Four times with both hands, both feet, as you nod  
your head forward and backward.*

## Alternate Version

My ship sailed from China with a cargo of tea  
All laden with presents for you and for me  
They brought me a fan, just imagine my bliss  
When I found myself going  
Like this, like this, like this, like this

*Note:*

*Actions are same as the previous version.*

Oh, come along boys, and listen to my tale  
I'll tell you of my troubles on the old Chisholm trail  
Come-a ti ya yippy, yippy ya, yippy yeh  
Come-a ti yi yippy, yippy yeh

I woke up one morning on the old Chisholm trail  
A rope in my hand and a cow by the tail  
Come-a ti ya yippy, yippy ya, yippy yeh  
Come-a ti yi yippy, yippy yeh

Oh, a ten dollar hoss and a forty dollar saddle  
I'm going to punching Texas cattle  
Come-a ti ya yippy, yippy ya, yippy yeh  
Come-a ti yi yippy, yippy yeh

Cloudy in the west and looking like rain  
And my damned old slicker's in the wagon again  
Come-a ti ya yippy, yippy ya, yippy yeh  
Come-a ti yi yippy, yippy yeh

No chaps, no slicker and it's pouring down rain  
And I swear, by God, I'll never night-herd again  
Come-a ti ya yippy, yippy ya, yippy yeh  
Come-a ti yi yippy, yippy yeh

Last night I was on guard and the cattle broke ranks  
I hit my hoss along the shoulders and spurred him in the flanks  
Come-a ti ya yippy, yippy ya, yippy yeh  
Come-a ti yi yippy, yippy yeh

The wind began to blow and the rain began to fall  
And it looked, by God, like we was gonna lose 'em all  
Come-a ti ya yippy, yippy ya, yippy yeh  
Come-a ti yi yippy, yippy yeh

I jumped in the saddle and I grabbed a-hold the horn  
I'm the best damned cow puncher ever was born  
Come-a ti ya yippy, yippy ya, yippy yeh  
Come-a ti yi yippy, yippy yeh

I'm on my best hoss and I'm going at a run  
I'm the quickest shooting cowboy that ever drewed a gun  
Come-a ti ya yippy, yippy ya, yippy yeh  
Come-a ti yi yippy, yippy yeh

*Note:*

*American cowboy traditional song.*

# Chocolate Chip Cookies

---

## Songs

*Chorus:*

Chocolate chip cookies, you gotta have more  
You can bake 'em in the oven  
Or buy 'em at the store  
But whatever you do  
Have 'em ready at my door  
And I'll love ya till I die

They're made out of sugar and butter and flour  
You put 'em in the oven about a quarter hour  
But the thing that gives them their magic power  
Is the chocolate chips inside

*Chorus*

You can't eat one, you can't eat two  
Once you start chewing, there's nothing to do  
But clean your plate, and eat the crumbs too  
Then go and find some more

*Chorus*

Now when I die, I don't want wings  
A golden halo or a harp that sings  
Give me a book, a fire, and someone that brings me  
Chocolate chip cookies all day

# Chopped Liver

---

## Songs

*Tune: Moon River*

Chopped liver, onions on the side  
My social life has died, from me  
My friends shun me, they out-run me  
The smell of my breath, is slow death, sad but true  
My odors' twice as bad as beer  
And people who drink beer agree  
I know that my breath will not end  
Always I'll offend, my halitosis friends  
Chopped liver, in me

# Christmas is Coming

---

## Songs

Christmas is coming. The goose is getting fat  
Please to put a penny in the old man's hat  
Please to put a penny in the old man's hat

*Note:*

*This is a three-part round.*

# Christmas Polka

---

## Songs

Christmas is here again  
O, Christmas is here again  
Then Easter makes our joy more lasting

Christmas is here again  
O, Christmas is here again  
Then Easter makes our joy more lasting

No, that is not so, alas, it can't be so  
For in between comes Lenten fasting

*Note:*

*This song was originally Swedish.*

*A line dance is done while singing this song, with a heavy step and two light ones, starting alternately with the right and left foot.*



## Christmas Up and Down

---

*Tune: Noble Duke of York*

At Christmas time we try  
To always bring good cheer  
We'll keep it up and do our best  
To not let down next year

So we will keep it up  
And try too not let down  
But if halfway we keep it up  
Will we be up or down?

We'll try to wear a smile  
And keep it up you see  
For when we're down, we wear a frown  
And a grump's not fun to be

*Note:*

*You can do actions to this song by standing "up" when you sing the word up and crouching "down" when you say down.*

The Church's one foundation  
Is Jesus Christ, her Lord  
She is his new creation  
By water and the Word

From heaven he came and sought her  
To be his holy bride  
With his own blood he bought her  
And for her life he died

Elect from every nation  
Yet one over all the earth  
Her charter of salvation  
One Lord, one faith, one birth

One holy name she blesses  
Partakes one holy food  
And to one hope she presses  
With every grace endued

Through toil and tribulation  
And tumult of her war  
She waits the consummation  
Of peace forevermore

Till with the vision glorious  
Her longing eyes are blest  
And the great Church victorious  
Shall be the Church at rest

Yet she on earth has union  
With God, the Three in One  
And mystic sweet communion  
With those whose rest is won

O blessed heavenly chorus!  
Lord, save us by your grace  
That we, like saints before us  
May see you face to face

# Clap Your Hands

---

## Songs

Clap, clap clap your hands  
As slowly as you can  
Clap, clap clap your hands  
As quickly as you can

Shake, shake, shake your hands  
As slowly as you can  
Shake, shake shake your hands  
As quickly as you can

Roll, roll, roll your hands  
As slowly as you can  
Roll, roll, roll your hands  
As quickly as you can

Rub, rub, rub your hands  
As slowly as you can  
Rub, rub, rub your hands  
As quickly as you can

Wiggle, wiggle, wiggle your fingers  
As slowly as you can  
Wiggle, wiggle, wiggle your fingers  
As quickly as you can

Pound, pound, pound your fists  
As slowly as you can  
Pound, pound, pound your fists  
As quickly as you can

*Note:*  
*Do the actions as indicated in the lyrics.*

# Clapping Game

---

All together, here we go  
Clap, clap, clap, clap, clap, clap!

Heads a-nodding, nodding so  
Clap, clap, clap, clap, clap!

All stand up and turn around  
Clap, clap, clap, clap, clap, clap!

Turn again and then sit down  
Clap, clap, clap, clap, clap!

*Note:*  
*Clap on each "clap."*

*Chorus:*

Oh my darling, oh my darling  
Oh my darling Clementine  
You are lost and gone forever  
Dreadful sorry, Clementine

In a cavern, in a canyon, excavating for a mine  
Lived a miner, forty-niner and his daughter Clementine

*Chorus*

Light she was, and like a fairy  
and her shoes were number nine  
Herring boxes without topses  
sandals were for Clementine

*Chorus*

Drove she ducklings to the water  
every morning just at nine  
Hit her foot against a splinter fell into the foaming brine

*Chorus*

Ruby lips above the water blowing bubbles soft and fine  
Alas for me! I was no swimmer so I lost my Clementine

*Chorus*

In a churchyard near the canyon  
where the myrtle doth entwine  
There grow roses and other posies  
fertilized by Clementine

*Chorus*

Then the miner, forty-niner soon began to peak and pine  
Thought he oughter join his daughter  
now he's with his Clementine

*Chorus*

In my dreams she still doth haunt me  
robed in garments soaked in brine  
While in life I used to hug her  
now she's dead I draw the line

*Chorus*

How I missed her, how I missed her  
how I missed my Clementine  
Until I kissed her little sister and forgot my Clementine

*Chorus*

Now ye Scouts all heed the warning  
to this tragic tale of mine  
Mouth-to-mouth resuscitation  
would have saved my Clementine

# Climb on Your Bicycle

---

## Songs

*Chorus:*

Climb on your bicycle  
And ride, ride, ride  
Climb on your bicycle  
Whoosh! Now let's glide  
Climb on your bicycle  
And ride, ride, ride

Now first we have some rules  
Safety must come first  
Don't ride without your helmet  
Man, that's the worst  
A chain could break  
A tire could burst

*Chorus*

Always stay on the sidewalk  
Both hands on the handlebars  
Never ride in traffic  
That's a big rule of ours  
An accident with lots of cars  
If a car hits you  
You might see stars

*Chorus*

Great big standing clocks go  
    Tick tock, tick tock  
Little kitchen clocks go  
    Tick tack, tick tack  
Teeny weeny watches go  
    Tick-a, tack-a, tick-a tack-a, tick-a tack-a tick!

## Alternate Version

Big clocks say  
    Tick, tock, tick tock  
Small clocks say  
    Tick-a, tocka, tick-a, tocka  
Watches say  
    Tickie, tickie, tickie, tickie, tickie, tickie, tick

## Danish Version

Store ure siger  
    Tick tock, tick tock  
Mindre ure siger  
    Tick-a, tocka, tick-a, tocka  
Lomme ure siger  
    Tickie, tickie, tickie, tickie, tickie, tickie, tick

*Note:*

*This is a three-part round.*

From coast to coast  
Girl Scouts are the most  
I said from coast to coast  
Girl Scouts are the most

*Chorus with air guitar:*

Na-na na-na na na  
Na-na na-na na na na  
Na-na na-na na-na na  
Na-na na-na na na na

From east to west  
Girl Scouts are the best  
I said from east to west  
Girl Scouts are the best

*Chorus*

From north to south  
Boy Scouts have big mouths  
I said from north to south  
Boy Scouts have big mouths

*Chorus*

*Note:*  
*This is a repeat song.*



# CoCa Cola Came to Town

## Songs

*Tune: I'm a Little Pile of Tin*

Coca-Cola came to town  
Diet Pepsi shot him down  
Doctor Pepper picked him up  
Now they all drink Seven-Up

*Chorus:*

Honk-honk, rattle-rattle, crash—beep-beep  
Honk-honk, rattle-rattle, crash—beep-beep  
Honk-honk, rattle-rattle, crash—beep-beep  
Honk-honk—WHEEE!—crash—beep-beep

Superman flying through the air  
Floating around without a care  
Looking for his Lois Lane—  
Is it a bird, or is it a plane?

*Chorus*

Romeo and Juliet  
On a balcony they met  
Romeo said to Juliet  
"You're the cutest girl that I've seen yet!"

*Chorus*

Jaws was swimming in the sea  
Caught a diver for his tea  
Chopped him up into little chunks  
Then spat out his swimming trunks

*Chorus*

In the cinema in the dark  
Watching "Raiders of the Lost Ark"  
By the girls he is adored  
Harrison Ford, oh, Harrison Ford

*Chorus*

Birdy, birdy, in the sky  
Dropped a present from on high  
Looks like chocolate, tastes it too  
Oh my gosh, it's birdy poo

*Chorus*

### Alternate Version

Superman flying through the air  
In his sexy underwear  
Looking for his Lois Lane—  
Is it a bird, or is it a plane?

In Dublin's fair city  
Where girls are so pretty  
'Twas there I first met with  
Sweet Molly Malone

She drove a wheelbarrow  
Through streets broad and narrow  
Crying, "Cockles and mussels  
Alive, alive-o."

*Chorus:*  
Alive, alive-o  
Alive, alive-o  
Crying, "Cockles and mussels  
Alive, alive-o."

She was a fishmonger  
But sure 'twas no wonder  
For so were her mother  
And father before

They drove their wheelbarrows  
Through streets broad and narrow  
Crying, "Cockles and mussels  
Alive, alive-o."

*Chorus*

She died of a fever  
And nothing could save her  
And that was the end of  
Sweet Molly Malone

Now her ghost wheels a barrow  
Through streets broad and narrow  
Crying, "Cockles and mussels  
Alive, alive-o."

*Chorus*

*Note:*  
*Popular Irish song.*

*Tune: John Brown's Baby*

Some folks like their coffee  
And some drink pots of tea  
Orange juice is very nice  
I think you will agree  
There's ginger beer and lemonade  
And Coca Cola too  
But we prefer cocoa

*Chorus:*

Coffee, lemonade and Oxo  
Coffee, lemonade and Oxo  
Coffee, lemonade and Oxo  
But we prefer cocoa

Some are fond of Ovaltine  
And some are fond of lime  
Some are fond of Bovril hot  
Which really is sublime  
While others much prefer a drink  
Of water every time  
But we prefer cocoa

*Chorus*

Now all these drinks are very good  
And stimulating too  
They make you keep your spirits up  
And help your strength renew  
But just before we say good night  
We'd make it plain to you  
That we prefer cocoa

*Chorus*

# Come and Go

---

## Songs

Come and go with me today  
We will sail across the bay

*Note:*

*This is a round.*

# Come Quickly

---

## Songs

Come quickly all you people, come  
Leave behind you misery and care  
Thousands of dear friends with one heart  
Pouring out the songs of spring

Now sinks the sun behind the hills  
See, the moon is rising in the sky  
Even from dusk until the dawn  
Endlessly our joy we'll sing

*Note:*

*This is a Chinese folk song.*

# Come to the Fair

---

## Songs

The sun is a-shining to welcome the day  
Heigh-ho! Come to the fair!  
The folk are all singing so merry and gay  
Heigh-ho! Come to the fair!

All the stalls on the green are as fine as can be  
With trinkets and tokens so pretty to see  
So it's come then, maidens and men  
To the fair in the pride or the morning  
So deck yourselves out in your finest array  
With a heigh-ho! Come to the fair!

The fiddles are playing the tune that you know  
Heigh-ho! Come to the fair!  
The drums are all beating, away let us go  
Heigh-ho! Come to the fair!

There'll be racing and chasing from morning till night  
And roundabouts turning to left and to right  
So it's come then, maidens and men  
To the fair in the pride of the morning  
So lock up your house, there'll be plenty of fun  
And it's heigh-ho! Come to the fair!

# Come to the Fire

---

**Songs**

Come, come, come to the fire  
Come, come join in the ring  
Hear fine dreams to inspire  
Stories to tell music to sing

# Come, Follow

---

## Songs

Come, follow, follow, follow, follow  
follow, follow me  
Whither shall I follow, follow, follow  
whither shall I follow, follow thee?  
To the greenwood, to the greenwood  
to the greenwood, greenwood tree



# Come, Let's Be Singing

Hava Nashira

Songs

Come, let's be singing  
Who'll, then, begin the song?  
Come, let's be singing  
Who'll, then, begin the song?  
Come, let's be singing  
Who'll, then, begin the song?

## Hebrew Version

Hava nashira  
Hi yatchil et hasher  
Hava nashira  
Hi yatchil et hasher  
Hava nashira  
Hi yatchil et hasher

*Note:*

*This is a three-part round.*

*Tune: Bridge on the River Kwai*

Comet!  
It makes your mouth turn green!  
Comet!  
It tastes like gasoline!  
Comet!  
It makes you vomit!  
So drink some comet  
And vomit  
Today!

## Alternate Version

Comet, it makes your mouth turn green  
Comet, it tastes like Listerine  
Comet, it makes you vomit  
So go get Comet and vomit today!

# Coming of the Frogs

## Songs

*Tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic*

Mine eyes have seen the horror of the  
coming of the frogs  
They are sneaking through the swamps  
they are lurking under logs  
You can hear their mournful croaking  
through the early morning fog  
The frogs keep hopping on

*Chorus:*

Ribbit, ribbit, ribbit, croak, croak  
Ribbit, ribbit, ribbit, croak, croak  
Ribbit, ribbit, ribbit, croak, croak  
The frogs keep hopping on

The frogs have grown in numbers and  
their croaking fills the air  
There's no place to escape to 'cause  
the frogs are everywhere  
They've eaten all the flies and now  
they're hungry as a bear  
The frogs keep hopping on

*Chorus*

I used to like the bullfrogs  
like to feel their slimy skin  
Liked to put them in my teacher's desk and  
take them home again  
Now they're knocking at the front door  
I can't let those frogs come in  
The frogs keep hopping on

*Chorus*

They've hopped into the living room  
and headed down the hall  
They've have trapped me in the corner  
and my back's against the wall  
And when I opened up my mouth  
to give a warning call  
This was all I heard

*Chorus*

*Tune: Farmer in the Dell*

Last night I watched TV  
I saw my favorite show  
I heard this strange commercial  
And this is how it goes

Feed your dog Chiffon  
Comet cures a cold  
Use SOS pads on your face to keep  
From looking old

Mop your floor with Crest  
Use Crisco on your tile  
Clean your teeth with Borateen  
It leaves a shining smile

For headaches take some Certs  
Use Tide to clean your face  
And do shampoo with Elmer's Glue  
It holds your hair in place

Perhaps I am confused  
I might not have it right  
But one thing that I'm certain of  
I'll watch TV tonight

Conjunction Junction, what's your function?  
Hooking up words and phrases and clauses  
Conjunction Junction, how's that function?  
I got three favorite cars  
That get most of my job done  
Conjunction Junction, what's their function?  
I got "and", "but", and "or"  
They'll get you pretty far

"And"  
That's an additive, like "this and that"  
"But"  
That's sort of the opposite  
"Not this but that"  
And then there's "or"  
O-R, when you have a choice like  
"This or that"  
"And", "but", and "or"  
Get you pretty far

Conjunction Junction, what's your function?  
Hooking up two boxcars and making 'em run right  
Milk and honey, bread and butter, peas and rice  
Hey that's nice!  
Dirty but happy, digging and scratching  
Losing your shoe and a button or two  
He's poor but honest, sad but true  
Boo-hoo-hoo-hoo-hoo!

Conjunction Junction, what's your function?  
Hooking up two cars to one  
When you say something like this choice:  
"Either now or later"  
Or no choice  
"Neither now nor ever"  
Hey that's clever!  
Eat this or that, grow thin or fat  
Never mind, I wouldn't do that  
I'm fat enough now!

Conjunction Junction, what's your function?  
Hooking up phrases and clauses that balance, like  
Out of the frying pan and into the fire  
He cut loose the sandbags  
But the balloon wouldn't go any higher  
Let's go up to the mountains  
Or down to the sea  
You should always say "thank you"  
Or at least say "please"

Conjunction Junction, what's your function?  
Hooking up words and phrases and clauses  
In complex sentences like

Conjunction Junction, what's your function?  
Hooking up cars and making 'em function  
Conjunction Junction, how's that function?  
I like tying up words and phrases and clauses  
Conjunction Junction, watch that function  
I'm going to get you there if you're very careful  
Conjunction Junction, what's your function?  
I'm going to get you there if you're very careful  
Conjunction Junction, what's your function?  
I'm going to get you there if you're very careful

# Consider Yourself

---

## Songs

Consider yourself at home  
Consider yourself one of the family  
We've taken to you so strong  
It's clear, we're going to get along

Consider yourself well in  
Consider yourself part of the furniture  
There isn't a lot to spare  
Who cares, whatever we've got we'll share

If it should chance to be we should see  
Some harder days, empty larder days  
Why grouse?  
Always a chance we'll meet  
Somebody to foot the bill  
Then the drinks are on the house

Consider yourself our mate  
We don't want to have no fuss  
For after some consideration we can state  
Consider yourself one of us

# Coo, Coo Eleanor and Harry Farjeon

---

## Songs

Coo, coo, coo, coo  
How I love you  
"Drat those ringtails," cry the starlings  
"Sick to death of dears and darlings."

*Note:*

*This is a four-part round.*

# Cookie “Rock You” Chant

---

**Songs**

We will, we will rock you  
With our Girl Scout Cookies!

*Note:*  
*Keep repeating it.*



*Tune: Rubber Ducky*

Cookie Mommies, you're the ones  
Who count the boxes, one by one  
Cookie Mommies, we're awfully proud of you  
Do, Do, Si, Do

We sell cookies for the Scouts  
But you're the reason  
It all works out  
Cookie Mommies, it's all because of you

Every box we sell  
Makes a little bit of money  
To pay for  
All the projects and  
Buy the snacks for our tummies, Mommies!

Cookie Mommies, you get the work done  
You make selling lots of fun  
Cookie Mommies, we owe it all to you!

# Cookie Selling Time

---

## Songs

*Tune: London Bridge*

Cookie selling time has come  
Time has come, time has come  
Cookie selling time has come  
Get your cookies

Ask your friends and neighbors, too  
Neighbors too, neighbors too  
Ask your friends and neighbors, too  
Buy some cookies

Help the Girl Scouts go to camp  
Go to camp, go to camp  
Help the Girl Scouts go to camp  
Buy some cookies

# Cookie Song

## Songs

*Tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic*

### Girl's Version

We're selling Girl Scout cookies  
Yes, it's Girl Scout cookie time!  
"Would you like to buy some?" is our cookie selling line  
We've got lots to choose from  
"Don't you see your favorite kind?"  
Buy some here today!

Glory, glory, we are Girl Scouts  
Smiling, cookie-selling Girl Scouts  
Buy some Girl Scout cookies you can munch  
along the way  
Please help us reach our goal today.

### Alternate Version

We're selling Girl Scout cookies  
Yes, it's Girl Scout Cookie time!  
"Would you like to buy some?" is our cookie selling line  
We've got lots to choose from  
Don't you see your favorite kind?  
We thank you very much!

Glory, glory we are Girl Scouts!  
Smiling, cookie selling Girl Scouts!  
Please buy cookies, you can help us.  
We can't eat them all ourselves!

### Adult's Version

We teach our girls business skills  
drill math into their brains  
We sit cookie booths in sunshine  
and in wind, and heat, and rain  
We smile until our lips are numb for great financial gain  
But we still have cookies left!

Glory, glory I'm a leader  
A grinning cookie chomping leader  
All I ate was forty boxes  
And I still have cookies left!

# Cookie Song #2

---

## Songs

*Tune: Are You Sleeping?*

Girl Scout cookies, Girl Scout cookies  
Yum, yum, yum, yum, yum, yum  
Eat 'em by the dozen, eat 'em by the dozen  
They're all gone, they're all gone

# Cookie Song #3

---

## Songs

*Tune: Pop Goes the Weasel*

Up and down the neighborhood streets  
Girl Scouts sell their cookies  
Ringing doorbells, asking you please  
Please buy some cookies!

# Cookie Song #4

## Songs

*Tune: Annoying Song*

The cookie song that never ends  
We're selling cookies here my friends  
And if you buy a box of them, or maybe even two  
We'll stop singing long enough for you and you and you

To get yourselves right out the door  
After you're gone we'll sing some more  
We'll sell you extra cookies  
    if you want to come right back  
And you can have them later for a little bitty snack

Samoas, Snaps, and Thin Mints, too  
We've got them all right here for you  
We want to thank you very much for every little thing  
And while we sell our cookies  
    we will sing and sing and sing

*Note:*

*After singing, the song is repeated until the girls' can't stand it any longer.*

*Cookie names can be changed to reflect the current offerings.*

# Cookie Song #5

---

## Songs

*Tune: Oh, Susanna*

Oh, we come from (name)  
Girl Scout cookies for to sell  
We see every Sue and Sally  
Our good message for to tell

Girl Scout Cookies!  
Boy, they are so neat!  
So many kinds, so good to taste  
Hard to know which one to eat

*Note:*

*You could substitute your Service Unit name, school name, town name, etc. to fit the song.*

# Cookie Song #6

---

## Songs

*Tune: On Top of Old Smokey*

You had better buy some, before they're all sold  
'Cause all Girl Scout Cookies are better than gold  
You hardly can wait 'til they come to your door  
Then you gobble them up  
    'cause that's what they're for  
So here is your warning, before it's too late  
Buy some Girl Scout Cookies to fill up your plate



# Cookie Song #7

## Songs

*Tune: Jingle Bells*

Girl Scout cookies, Girl Scout cookies  
Shortbreads are the best  
Healthy and nutritious and we like all the rest, HEY!  
Girl Scout cookies, Girl Scout cookies  
Thin Mints are great, too  
We love the new and old ones  
We love them all, do you?

Dashing to the fridge, to get a glass of milk  
Before we go to bed and cover up with quilts  
Bells on all the girls, try to sell the most  
What fun it is to eat them all  
Instead of eating toast!

Oh, Girl Scout cookies, Girl Scout cookies  
Shortbreads are the best  
Healthy and nutritious and we like all the rest, HEY!  
Girl Scout cookies, Girl Scout cookies  
Thin Mints are great, too  
We love the new and old ones  
We love them all, do YOU?

# Cookie Song 1998

## Songs

*Tune: My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean*

We sell all our cookies by boxes  
We sell all our cookies by the case  
Everyone loves Girl Scout cookies  
They put a big smile on your face!

*Chorus:*

Cookies, cookies  
Thin mints and Do-si-dos  
(clap, clap)  
Cookies, cookies,  
Trefoils and Samoas  
(clap, clap)

You'll love to munch on our cookies  
They're only three dollars this year  
We sell them from door to door  
And this year we're selling them here

*Chorus*

*Note:*

*Cookie names and prices may be changed to reflect your  
cookie sales.*

*Tune: Macarena*

Girl Scouts, Girl Scouts, come and hear our voices  
Thin Mints, Tagalongs, oh, so many choices  
Snaps, Samoas, Do-si-dos, and Chalets  
Heeeeeey! Got the Milk?  
Chocolate Chip!

*Tune: Suitors*

There are cookies in my den  
Six or eight or even ten  
And my husband wants them out  
Or at least that's what he shouts

And I told him that I will  
When the people get their fill  
I don't think he understands  
When he makes such demands

So now they are out  
But I think he has his doubts  
When all the Girl Scouts run in  
And say they'd like to sell again

# Cooks' Parade

---

## Songs

We want a cooks' parade  
We want a cooks' parade  
We won't shut up til you come out  
We want a cooks' parade

### Alternate Version

Let's have a cooks' parade  
Let's have a cooks' parade  
Heigh ho the dairy-o  
Let's have a cooks' parade

# Coquí, El

---

## Songs

The Coquí sings a lullaby softly  
I can hear the Coquí all night long  
Though I fall fast asleep when it's bedtime  
In my dreams comes his sweet little song  
Cokee, cokee, cokee-kee-kee-kee  
Cokee, cokee, cokee-kee-kee-kee

*Note:*

*In the song from Puerto Rico, Coquí is a frog.*

# Corn Grinding Song Ockaya

---

## Songs

"Lovely! See the cloud, the cloud appear  
Lovely! See the rain, the rain draw near."  
Who spoke?  
It was the little corn ear  
High on the tip of the stalk  
Yes, I heard it talking  
This is what I heard it saying  
"Let the rains come. Let the rains come  
I hope the rains will come!"

Gladness costs you not a thing  
And he who's happy is a king!

### Swedish Version

Glad och god skall Mänskan vara  
Heelalivet Intill döden

### German Version

Froh zu sein, bedarf Mann wenig  
Und wer froh ist, der ist König

*Note:*

*This is a Swedish German round.*



# Cottage in a Wood

In a cottage in a wood  
 Little old man at the window stood  
 Saw a rabbit running by  
 Frightened as could be

"Help me, help me, sir," she said  
 "Before the huntsman shoots me dead."

"Come, little rabbit, come with me  
 Happy we will be."

## Actions:

*In this action song, keep repeating the words.  
 With each repeat replace a line of the song with  
 the appropriate action until no words are sung.*

## Cottage

*Draw shape of cottage in air*

*Little old man at the window stood*

*Hold hands up to eyes like binoculars looking  
 out window*

*Rabbit running by*

*Hold hand in "peace" sign with two fingers  
 extended to look like rabbit ears, and move hand  
 from one side to the other in "hopping" motion*

*Frightened as could be*

*Cross arms across chest and twist from side to side*

*Help me, help me*

*Throw arms up in air*

*Shoots me dead*

*Clap one hand against the other*

*Come little rabbit*

*"Come here" gesture with finger*

*Happy we will be*

*Stroke one hand with the other*

# Country Road John Denver

---

## Songs

Almost heaven, West Virginia  
Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River  
Life is old here, older than the trees  
Younger than the mountains, growing like a breeze

*Chorus:*

Country road, take me home  
To the place I belong  
West Virginia, Mountain Mama  
Take me home, country roads

All my memories gather round her  
Miners lady, stranger to blue water  
Dark and dusty painted on the sky  
Misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye

*Chorus*

I hear a voice in the morning hours she calls me  
Radio reminds me of my home far away  
Driving down the road I get the feeling  
That I should have been home yesterday, yesterday

*Chorus*

# Covered Wagon Song

June Mathison

**Songs**

In the fire by the stream  
We see pictures of the past  
We see pictures of the dreams of pioneers

We see dreams of weary people  
Finding homes at last  
As they roamed the rolling hills of many years

Roll on, roll on, you roving covered wagons  
Roll on, roll on, you valiant pioneers  
Roll on, roll on, let nothing dim your vision  
Roll on forever to ever new frontiers

# Cowboy Joe

---

## Songs

Way out west, where the bad men are  
And the only thing to guide them is the evening star  
There's the roughest, toughest many by far  
He's Ragtime Cowboy Joe

He always sings, ragtime music to his cattle as he swings  
Back and forth on the saddle of his horse  
Pretty good horse  
A syncopated gaiter  
And there's such a funny meter to the roar  
    of his repeater, who they run  
Cause the western folks all know—  
    What do they know?

He's a high falootin, rootin', tootin'  
Son-of-a-gun from Arizona  
Ragtime Cowboy Joe—talk about your cowboy  
Ragtime Cowboy Joe

# Cowboy Song

---

## Songs

There was blood on the saddle, blood all around  
And a great big puddle of blood on the ground

The cowboy lay in it, all covered with gore  
He'll never ride tall in the saddle no more

Oh, pity the cowboy, all bloody and dead  
A bronco fell on him and mashed in his head

*Tune: Rawhide*

Watch 'em, watch 'em, watch 'em  
Keep your eyes peeled for 'em  
Think we're headed for some  
COWPIES —

They're round and green and mushy  
They come from a cow's tushy  
And soon they will be covered  
With flies —

Walkin' thru this pasture  
Please don't walk no faster  
It could be disaster  
COWPIES —

Don't try an' understand 'em  
Just try an' walk around 'em  
You could miss 'em if  
You tried —

Workin' in a stable  
Scoop 'em if yer able  
Do a dude a favor  
COWPIES —

He's riding on a pillow  
His boots are armadillo  
If he steps in one he surely  
Would die —

So, scoop 'em up, shovel 'em up  
Rake 'em up, pick 'em up  
COWPIES —

# Cradle Song

---

## Songs

*Tune: Braham's Lullaby*

Lullaby and good night  
In the sky stars are bright  
While roses in bloom  
Fill with fragrance the room  
With the morn, if God will  
You will waken again  
With the morn, if God will  
You will waken again

Lullaby have no fear  
Guardian angels are near  
Their watch they will keep  
While children go to sleep  
Dream the dark night away  
Till God's sun brings the day  
Dream the dark night away  
Till God's sun brings the day

# Crazy Old Man from China

## Songs

*Tune: Blow the Man Down*

My mother she told be to fix him some fish  
Oh gee, I don wanna  
I fixed him some fish and he ate up the dish  
That crazy old man from China

My mother she told me to give him a bath  
Oh gee, I don wanna  
I fixed him a bath and he stuck up his \*ss  
That crazy old man from China

My mother she told me to put him to bed  
Oh gee, I don wanna  
I put him to bed and he chopped off his head  
That crazy old man from China

My mother she told me to bury him deep  
Oh gee, I don wanna  
I buried him deep and he stuck up his feet  
That crazy old man from China

My mother she told me to chop off the feet  
Oh gee, I don wanna  
I chopped off the feet and they ran down the street  
That crazy old man from China!

### Alternate Version

My mama told me to open the door  
But I didn't wanna  
I opened the door  
He fell to the floor  
Silly man from China

My mama told me to take off his coat  
But I didn't wanna  
I took off his coat  
He stank like a goat  
Silly man from China

My mama told me to get him a drink  
But I didn't wanna  
I got him a drink  
He swallowed the sink  
Silly man from China

My mama told me to put him to bed  
But I didn't wanna  
I put him to bed  
He chopped off his head  
Silly man from China

My mama told me to bury him deep  
But I didn't wanna  
I buried him deep  
He stuck up his feet  
Silly man from China



# Crazy Weather

## Songs

*Tune: Stormy Weather*

Don't know why pigs are falling from the sky  
Crazy weather  
Didn't know that pigs had feathers  
I didn't know they could fly

Don't know why the cyclone blew through the pig sty  
Farming weather  
Since those darn pigs flew together  
They're landing left and right

Don't know why I've got pig slime in my eye  
Slimy weather  
Sure hope the weather gets better  
Got pork up to my eyes

Farmer Brown. Heard he's headed for town  
Well, he'd better  
Pick up the pigs that are laying  
All over my front lawn

# Crocodile Song

## Songs

She sailed away  
On a lovely summer's day  
On the back of a crocodile  
"You see," said she, "he's as tame as tame can be  
I'll ride him down the Nile."

The croc winked his eye  
And the lady waved goodbye  
Wearing a happy smile  
At the end of the ride, the lady was inside  
And the smile was on the crocodile!

### *Actions:*

#### *She sailed away*

*Make motion with hands like holding the reins  
of a horse*

#### *Back*

*Slap back of one hand with the other*

#### *Crocodile*

*Hold arms in front and move apart and together  
like crocodile mouth*

#### *Tame as tame can be*

*Stroking back of hand*

#### *Ride him down the Nile*

*Make motion with hands like holding the reins  
of a horse*

#### *Winked his eye*

*Hold hand next to eye and close fingers together  
for a big "wink"*

#### *Waved "goodbye"*

*Wave goodbye*

#### *Happy smile*

*Draw a big smile in air next to mouth with fingers*

#### *Lady was inside*

*Rub stomach*

#### *Crocodile*

*Hold arms in front and move apart*

# Crow-Fish Man

---

## Songs

Wake up, darling, don't sleep too late  
The crow-fish man's done past our gate  
This morning so soon

Selling crow-fish two for a dime  
Nobody's crow-fish eats like mine  
This morning so soon

All 'round the mountain I must go  
If anything happens let me know  
This morning so soon

Come to my house, just come to the field  
If you can't bring the money, bring meat and meal  
This morning so soon

# Cruel War is Raging

## Songs

The cruel war is raging  
Johnny has to fight  
I want to be with him  
From morning till night

Oh Johnny, dear Johnny  
Morning, noon and night  
I think of you marching  
Left, right, left, right

I know you're so gentle  
When you hold me tight  
Oh how will they make you  
Get out there and fight?

Go speak to your sergeant  
And say you want "out"  
Just say you're allergic  
To this kind of bout

Oh Johnny, dear Johnny  
Yes, I know you're brave  
But oh! How I miss you  
It's your love I crave

Oh why did the Army  
Take you from my side  
To go into battle  
Away from your bride

### Alternate Version

The cruel war is raging  
Johnny has to fight  
I want to be with him  
From morning till night

I'm counting the minutes  
The hours and the days  
Oh Lord, stop the cruel war  
For this my heart prays

I made my decision  
I will join up too  
Oh Johnny, dear Johnny  
I'll soon be with you

We women are fighters  
We can help you win  
Oh Johnny, I'm hoping  
That they'll take me in

The cruel war is raging  
Johnny has to fight  
And I'll be there with him  
From morning till night

Cuando uno quiere a una  
Y esta una no lo quiere  
Es lo mismo que si un calvo  
En la calle encuentr' un peine

*Chorus:*

La cucaracha, la cucaracha  
Ya no quiere caminar  
Porque no tiene  
Porque le falta  
Marihuana que fumar

Las muchachas son de oro  
Las casadas son de plata  
Las viudas son de cobre  
Y las viejas hoja de lata

*Chorus*

Mi vecina de enfrente  
Se llamaba Doña Clara  
Y sí no había muerto  
Es probable se llamara

*Chorus*

Las muchachas de Las Vegas  
Son muy altas y delgaditas  
Pero son más pedigüeñas  
Que las animas benditas

*Chorus*

Mas muchachas de la villa  
No saben ni dar un beso  
Cuando las de Albuquerque  
Hasta estiran el pescuezo

*Chorus*

*Note:*

*Mexican folk song.*

### English Version

When a fellow loves a maiden  
And that maiden doesn't love him  
It's the same as when a bald man  
Finds a comb upon the highway!

La cucaracha, La cucaracha  
Doesn't want to travel on  
Because she hasn't, because she hasn't  
Slept since yesterday at dawn

# Cuckoo Round

## Songs

Upon a summer's evening I walked the forest through  
When suddenly I heard a sweet and low cuckoo  
Cuckoo, cuckoo, cuckoo, cuckoo, cuckoo  
Cuckoo, cuckoo, cuckoo, cuckoo, cuckoo  
Mr. Moon, Mr. Moon, you're out too soon  
the sun is still in the sky!  
Go back to your bed and cover up your head  
and wait 'til the stars go by

### Alternate Version #1

'Twas on a summer's evening  
We walked the forest through  
When suddenly we heard it  
The sweet and low cuckoo

Cuckoo! Cuckoo! Cuckoo-koo-koo-koo!  
Cuckoo! Cuckoo! Cuckoo-koo-koo-koo!

Mr. Moon, Mr. Moon  
You're out too soon  
The sun is still in the sky  
Go back to bed  
And cover up your head  
And wait 'till the day goes by!

### Alternate Version #2

T'was on a summer's evening  
I walked the forest through  
When suddenly I heard it  
A sweet and low cuckoo

Cu-koo, cu-koo, cu-koo, cu-koo, cu-koo  
Cu-koo, cu-koo, cu-koo, cu-koo, cu-koo

From out the battered elm tree  
The owl cries out I'm here  
And from the distant forest  
The cuckoo answers clear

Cu-koo, cu-koo, cu-koo, cu-koo, cu-koo  
Cu-koo, cu-koo, cu-koo, cu-koo, cu-koo

# Cuddly Koalas

---

## Songs

*Tune: Are You Sleeping?*

Cuddly koalas, cuddly koalas  
Possums too, possums too  
Wallabies and wombats, wallabies and wombats  
Kangaroos, kangaroos

# Cutest Bear

## Songs

The cutest bear  
I ever saw  
Was sittin' in the road  
With a sandwich in his paw  
The cutest bear I ever saw  
Was sittin' in the road with a sandwich in his paw

I asked him if  
He'd pose for me  
He said he would  
For a nominal fee  
I asked him if he'd pose for me  
He said he would for a nominal fee

I walked right up  
And looked at him  
He opened his mouth  
And shoved me in  
I walked right up and looked at him  
He opened his mouth and shoved me in

Now here I sit  
Inside this bear  
I need some HELP  
And a little fresh air  
Now here I sit inside this bear  
I need some HELP and a little fresh air

*Note:*

*The first four lines are echoed and the last two sung together.*



# DADDY

---

## Songs

*Tune: BINGO*

There is someone that I love best!  
And Daddy is his name-o  
D-A-D-D-Y  
D-A-D-D-Y  
D-A-D-D-Y  
And Daddy is his name-o

*Note:*

*Each time through, replace a letter with a clap until you  
are clapping through all five letters.*

*Chorus:*

May all of your dreams  
Bloom like daisies in the sun  
May you always have stars in your eyes  
May you not stop running  
Not until your race is won  
May you always have blue skies

A dream is something all your own  
To keep within your heart  
To build on when you're glad  
Or when your world's been torn apart  
A dream is something all your own  
That no one else can steal  
A dream is for you to make real

*Chorus*

You can share your laughter  
With any stranger that you meet  
You can share your money  
With any beggar on the street  
But you can only share your dreams  
When love sets you free  
Why don't you share yours with me?

*Chorus*

*Tune: Dixie*

Away down south in old Savannah  
First was raised the Girl Scout banner  
Daisy Low, Daisy Low, Daisy Low  
Founder dear!

Now Souting spreads to either ocean  
Thousands bring you deep devotion  
Daisy Low, Daisy Low, Daisy Low  
Founder dear!

Away down south in Dixie  
Daisy Low, Daisy Low  
The Girl Scout band on every hand  
Are bringing praise together  
Daisy Low, Daisy Low  
Our love will leave you never!  
Daisy Low, Daisy Low  
Dwells in our hearts forever!

# Daisy Clean Up Song

---

**Songs**

*Tune: Jingle Bells*

*Leader:*

Daisy Scouts, Daisy Scouts  
Let's tidy up the room  
Daisy Scouts, Daisy Scouts  
Time to go home soon

*Group:*

Daisy Scouts, Daisy Scouts  
We're picking up our things  
Daisy Scouts, Daisy Scouts  
Hear our voices sing

# Daisy Gathering Song

---

**Songs**

Take my hand and form a chain  
Down a magic Daisy lane  
Smile a friendly smile and say  
May I help someone today?

# Daisy Girl Scout Song

---

**Songs**

*Tune: Clementine*

I'm a Daisy, Daisy Girl Scout  
And I'll tell you something too  
I'm a loyal lil' Girl Scout  
And my color is true blue

# Daisy Happy Face Song

---

*Tune: Brownie Smile Song*

I've something in my little hand that you just cannot see  
It's very very special and it's now a part of me  
The Daisy Girl Scouts showed me how to put it into place  
And when I clap my little hands you'll see  
    my HAPPY FACE!

*Actions:*

*I've something in my little hand . . .*

*Cup both hands together, palms together.*

*It's very very special . . .*

*Bring cupped hands to chest over heart.*

*The Daisy Girl Scouts showed me . . .*

*Open hands and cover face with open hands.*

*And when I clap my little hands . . .*

*Clap on the word "clap", and make a motion  
outward with palms up.*

# Daisy Scout Song

---

## Songs

*Tune: Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Star*

Daisy Scouts are bright and happy  
See us work, and see us play  
We can dance, and we can sing  
We can do anything  
We have fun, and help each day  
Daisy Scouts are here to stay



# Daisy Troop Song

---

## Songs

I'm a Daisy  
You're a Daisy  
She's a Daisy too  
And if you want to be a Daisy  
This is what you do . . .

You come to a meeting  
You have a lot of fun  
You do arts and crafts  
And you clean up when you're done

We learn a lot of new things  
We make a lot of new friends  
We love being Daisies  
And we're sad when it ends!

# Daisy's Pearls

## Songs

*Tune: On My Honor*

Whatever happened to Daisy's pearls?  
They were sold one day for Daisy's girls  
And since that day they can be found  
A glowin' from Girl Scouts the world around

The price she paid was a string of pearls  
To keep us going — we are Daisy's girls  
There are millions of pearls cast around the earth  
And a bushel of diamonds can't match their worth

And which of us have some of her pearls?  
And which of us give for Daisy's girls?  
And who among us share that glow?  
Every Girl Scout leader the world shall know

We are Girl Scout leaders, we carry those pearls  
We are Girl Scout leaders, some of Daisy's girls  
And we'll cherish her gesture and cherish her pearls  
And pass them on to more of her girls

# Dakota Hymn

---

## Songs

Many and great, O God, are Thy things  
Make of earth and sky  
Thy hands have sewn the heavens with stars  
Thy fingers spread the mountains and plains  
Lo, at Thy word the waters were formed  
Deep sea obey Thy voice

Grant unto us communion with Thee  
Thou star abiding One  
Come unto us and dwell with us  
With Thee are found the gifts of life  
Bless us with life that has no end  
Eternal life with Thee

*Tune: Turnaround*

Days of Girl Scouting will fly away, die away  
Days of pure friendship will be memories  
We have loved, we have learned  
Let us now teach in turn  
That the flame we have kindled  
Forever will burn

All of our footsteps will fade away, fade away  
Others will follow the paths we trod  
With our songs full of joy  
And our hearts full of love  
We will keep the flame burning  
For those yet to come

De colores, de colores se visten los campos  
    en la primavera  
De colores, de colores son los parajitos  
    que vienen de afuera  
De colores, de colores es el arco iris que vemos lucir  
Y por eso los grandes amos de muchos colores  
    me gustan a mi  
Y por eso los grandes amos de muchos colores  
    me gustan a mi

*Note:*

*This song is in Spanish.*

# Deaf Woman's Courtship

---

## Songs

Old woman, old woman, are you fond of smoking?  
Old woman, old woman, are you fond of smoking?  
    Speak a little louder, sir, I'm rather hard of hearing  
    Speak a little louder, sir, I'm rather hard of hearing

Old woman, old woman, are you fond of carding?  
Old woman, old woman, are you fond of carding?  
    Speak a little louder, sir, I'm rather hard of hearing  
    Speak a little louder, sir, I'm rather hard of hearing

Old woman, old woman, will you let me court you?  
Old woman, old woman, will you let me court you?  
    Speak a little louder, sir, I just begin to hear you  
    Speak a little louder, sir, I just begin to hear you

Old woman, old woman, don't you want to marry me?  
Old woman, old woman, don't you want to marry me?  
    Lord, have mercy on my soul  
        I think that now I hear you  
    Lord, have mercy on my soul  
        I think that now I hear you

# Dear Lord and Father

---

## Songs

Dear Lord and Father of mankind  
Forgive our foolish ways  
Reclothe us in our rightful mind  
In purer lives Thy service find  
In deeper reverence, praise

In simple trust like theirs who heard  
Beside the Syrian sea  
The gracious calling of the Lord  
Let us, like them, without a word  
Rise up and follow Thee

O sabbath rest by Galilee  
O calm of hills above  
Where Jesus knelt to share with Thee  
The silence of eternity  
Interpreted by love

Drop Thy still dew of quietness  
Till all our strivings cease  
Take from our souls the strain and stress  
And let our ordered lives confess  
The beauty of thy peace

Breathe through the heats of our desire  
Thy coolness and Thy balm  
Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire  
Speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire  
O still, small voice of calm

# Dear Old Pals

---

## Songs

Dear old pals! Jolly old pals!  
Always together in all sorts of weather  
Always game, ever the same  
Give me for friendship my jolly old pals



Dear to the hearts of Clearwater trippers all  
Calm lakes of blue and the rushing waters fall  
White of the gull and emerald of the trees  
I know the hidden beauty that is found in these

*Chorus:*

I'm dreaming, I'm dreaming  
Of the north woods I have trod  
The rocky shores and blue lakes  
Make me one with God

Moonlight and stars for campers to admire  
Mem'ries renewed while sitting 'round the fire  
These are the things which in my heart abide  
The wondrous beauty of them all will be my guide

*Chorus*

Deck the halls with boughs of holly

Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la

'Tis the season to be jolly

Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la

Don we now our gay apparel

Fa-la-la, la-la-la, la-la-la

Troll the ancient Yuletide carol

Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la

See the blazing Yule before us

Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la

Strike the harp and join the chorus

Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la

Follow me in merry measure

Fa-la-la, la-la-la, la-la-la

While I tell of Yuletide treasure

Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la

Fast away the old year passes

Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la

Hail the new ye lads and lasses

Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la

Sing we joyous all together

Fa-la-la, la-la-la, la-la-la

Heedless of the wind and weather

Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la

# Deck the Patch

## Songs

*Tune: Deck the Halls*

Deck the patch with orange and black  
Fa la la la la, la la la la  
Take along your goody sack  
Fa la la la la, la la la la  
Don we now our weird apparel  
Fa la la la la, la la la la  
Toll the ancient pumpkin carol  
Fa la la la la, la la la la

See the great one rise before us  
Fa la la la la, la la la la  
As we sing the pumpkin chorus  
Fa la la la la, la la la la  
Follow him as he ascends  
Fa la la la la, la la la la  
Join with true great pumpkin friends  
Fa la la la la, la la la la

# Deep and Wide

## Songs

Deep and wide  
Deep and wide  
There's a fountain flowing deep and wide

*Note:*

*Sing the words as written the first time through. Then each time you sing the song again, replace one additional word with gestures as follows:*

*Deep*

*Put one hand above the other and spread them apart, as if to show how deep.*

*Wide*

*Spread your hands out.*

*Fountain*

*Put your hands next to each other, and starting at your stomach, move them up towards your head.*

*Flowing*

*Move your hands back and forth in front of you like a ripple.*

# Dem Bones

## Songs

### *Chorus:*

I knowed it, knowed it  
Indeed I knowed it, brother  
I knowed it, whee  
Dem bones gonna rise again

De Lord He thought He'd make a man  
Dem bones gonna rise again  
So he took a little water and He took a little sand  
Dem bones gonna rise again

### *Chorus*

Now this man, Adam, he felt powerful blue  
Dem bones gonna rise again  
And the Lord He didn't know what to do  
Dem bones gonna rise again

### *Chorus*

So He took a rib from Adam's side  
Dem bones gonna rise again  
And He made Miss Eve for to be his bride  
Dem bones gonna rise again

### *Chorus*

He placed them in a garden fair  
Dem bones gonna rise again  
He thought they'd be so happy there  
Dem bones gonna rise again

### *Chorus*

There was peaches, pears, plums and such  
Dem bones gonna rise again  
"But of this tree you must not touch."  
Dem bones gonna rise again

### *Chorus*

Now round that old tree Satan shrunk  
Dem bones gonna rise again  
And at Miss Eve his eye he wunk  
Dem bones gonna rise again

### *Chorus*

"Eve, them apples look mighty fine."  
Dem bones gonna rise again  
"Just take one, the Lord won't mind."  
Dem bones gonna rise again

### *Chorus*

So she took a little tug and she took a little pull  
Dem bones gonna rise again  
And then she filled her tummy full  
Dem bones gonna rise again

### *Chorus*

Next day when the Lord came round  
Dem bones gonna rise again  
He spied them cores all over the ground  
Dem bones gonna rise again

### *Chorus*

"Adam, Adam, where art thou?"  
Dem bones gonna rise again  
"Right here, Lord, I'm coming now."  
Dem bones gonna rise again

### *Chorus*

"Adam, who dese cores did leave?"  
Dem bones gonna rise again  
"Don't know, Lord, 'spect it must have been Eve."  
Dem bones gonna rise again

### *Chorus*

"Adam, you must leave this place."  
Dem bones gonna rise again  
"And earn your living by the sweat of your face."  
Dem bones gonna rise again

### *Chorus*

So he took a hoe and he took a plow  
Dem bones gonna rise again  
And that's why we's all working now  
Dem bones gonna rise again

### *Chorus*

That ain't all, there's one thing more  
Dem bones gonna rise again  
Eve got the apple, but Adam got the core  
Dem bones gonna rise again

### *Chorus*

Adam had just one last crack  
Dem bones gonna rise again  
"Wish I had my old rib back."  
Dem bones gonna rise again

### *Chorus*

### *Note:*

For each verse, the leader sings the first line and everyone sings  
"Dem bones gonna rise again."

## Desperado

---

There was a desperado from the wild and wooly West  
He rode into Chicago just to give the West a rest  
He wore a big sombrero and two pistols at his side  
And everywhere he went, he gave his war whoop

*Chorus:*

Oh, what a big bold man was this desperado  
From Cripple Creek, way down in Colorado  
And he horsed around like a big tornado  
And everywhere he went he gave his war whoop

He went to Coney Island just to take in all the sights  
He saw the hootchie kootchie and the girls  
all dressed in tights  
It got him so excited that he shot out all the lights  
And everywhere he went he gave his war whoop

*Chorus*

A big old policeman came a-stomping down the street  
He saw that desperado just a-strollin' down the street  
He took him by the collar and he took him by the seat  
And put him where he couldn't give his war whoop

*Chorus*

# Dewey was an Admiral

---

## Songs

Dewey was an admiral on Manilla Bay  
Dewy was a morning in the month of May  
Dewy were her eyes as she pledged her love so true  
Do we love each other? Yes, indeed we do  
Do we love each other? Yes, indeed we do

## Did You Ever See a Bunny?

---

*Tune: Did You Ever See a Lassie?*

Did you ever see a bunny, a bunny, a bunny  
Did you ever see a bunny that hops so slow  
He hops, and hops, and hops, and hops  
Did you ever see a bunny that hops so slow

Did you ever see a bunny, a bunny, a bunny  
Did you ever see a bunny that hops so fast  
He hops, and hops, and hops, and hops  
Did you ever see a bunny that hops so fast

Did you ever see a bunny, a bunny, a bunny  
Did you ever see a bunny that hops backwards  
He hops, and hops, and hops, and hops  
Did you ever see a bunny that hops backwards

Did you ever see a bunny, a bunny, a bunny  
Did you ever see a bunny that hops on one foot  
He hops, and hops, and hops, and hops  
Did you ever see a bunny that hops on one foot

*Actions:*

*Hop as directed for each verse.*



# Did You Ever See a Daisy?

---

## Songs

*Tune: Did You Ever See a Lassie?*

Did you ever see a Daisy, a Daisy, a Daisy?  
Did you ever see a Daisy, a Daisy Girl Scout?  
Go this way and that way, and that way and this way  
Did you ever see a Daisy, a Daisy Girl Scout?

## Did You Ever See a Lassie?

---

Did you ever see a lassie

A lassie, a lassie

Did you ever see a lassie

Go this way and that?

*(girls curtsy)*

Go this way and that way

Go this way and that way

*(girls continue to curtsy)*

Did you ever see a lassie

*(girls stand still)*

Go this way and that?

*(girls curtsy)*

Did you ever see a laddie

A laddie, a laddie

Did you ever see a laddie

Go this way and that?

*(boys salute)*

Go this way and that way

Go this way and that way

*(boys continue to salute)*

Did you ever see a laddie

*(boys stand still)*

Go this way and that?

*(boys salute)*

*Note:*

*For the first part, girls sing to boys or partners.*

*For the second part, the boys sing to the girls  
or partners.*

*Chorus:*

Diff'rent is beautiful  
God bless variety  
Just look around and see  
Diff'rent is beautiful

If all trees were oak trees  
How awful that would be  
If all trees were maple trees  
How dull and boring  
Can't you see that God made the oak and the maple tree  
God in his creativity  
Hemlock and beech, myrtle, pine and yew  
Chestnut and peach, eucalyptus, too  
Banyan, banana and juniper  
Ginkgo and guava and palm and fir

*Chorus*

If all birds were blue jays  
How awful that would be  
If all birds were chickadees  
How dull and boring  
Can't you see that God made the jay and the chickadee  
God in a flight of jeu d'esprit  
Catbird and cowbird and dead Dodo  
Sapsucker, penguin and vireo  
Fly catcher, phoebe and pheasant, too  
Flicker and finch and can you guess WHOO?

*Chorus*

If all folks were white folks  
How awful that would be  
If all folks were only black  
How dull and boring  
Can't you see that God made a rainbow society  
God in his ingenuity  
German and Turk, Tamil, Pole and Finn  
Short people, tall people, fat and thin  
Chinese, Australian and Cree and Sioux  
Hairy and bald people, me and you

*Chorus*

If all girls were housewives  
How awful that would be  
If all boys were maitre d's  
How dull and boring  
Can't you see that God made the housewife and maitre d'  
God in his liberality  
Doctor and lawyer and Indian Chief  
Baker and someone who needs relief  
Garbage collector and TV star  
Student and teacher and what you are

*Chorus*

# Dikki Bird Song

---

## Songs

Up in a tree a dikki bird

bim-sa-la-bimbam-ba-sa-la-doo-sa-la-dim!

Up in a tree a dikki bird sat

Below him crawled a furry black

bim-sala-bim-bam-ba-sa-la-doo-sa-la-dim!

Below him crawled a furry black cat

He said for dinner I shall have

bim-sa-labim-bam-ba-sa-la-doo-sa-la-dim!

He said for dinner I shall have you!

Then all at once the dikki bird

bim-sa-labim-bam-ba-sa-la-doo-sa-la-dim!

Then all at once the dikki bird flew!

# Ding Dong, The Witch is Dead!

Wizard of Oz

## Songs

Ding dong!  
The witch is dead  
Which old witch?  
The Wicked Witch!  
Ding dong! The Wicked Witch is dead

Wake up, you sleepy head  
Rub your eyes, get out of bed  
Wake up, the Wicked Witch is dead

She's gone where the goblins go  
Below — below — below. Yo-ho  
Let's open up and sing and ring the bells out  
Ding dong, the merry-oh  
Sing it high, sing it low  
Let them know the Wicked Witch is dead!

# Ding-A-Ling

## Songs

When I was a little bitty boy  
My grandmother gave me a brand-new toy  
Silver bells on a string  
She told me it was my ding-a-ling-a-ling

*Chorus:*

My ding-a-ling, my ding-a-ling  
Won't you play with my ding-a-ling  
My ding-a-ling, my ding-a-ling  
Won't you play with my ding-a-ling

On my way to Grammar School  
I stopped in at the vestibule  
Every time the bell would ring  
They caught me playing with my ding-a-ling-a-ling

*Chorus*

Went to cross Turtle Creek  
Snapper snappin' at my feet  
Sure was hard to cross that thing  
With both hands on my ding-a-ling-a-ling

*Chorus*

I climbed upon the garden wall  
Slipped and had an awful fall  
I fell so hard, I heard bells ring  
But I held on to my ding-a-ling-a-ling

*Chorus*

This little song, it ain't so bad  
Best little song you ever did have  
For those of you who will not sing  
You must be playing with your own ding-a-ling-a-ling

*Chorus*

# Dinosaur Song

---

Three dinosaurs came out to play  
Out in the land of lost one day  
Along came Tyrannosaurus, crunch, crunch, crunch!  
And ate up a dinosaur, munch, munch, munch!

Two dinosaurs came out to play  
Out in the land of lost one day  
Along came Tyrannosaurus, crunch, crunch, crunch!  
And ate up a dinosaur, munch, munch, munch!

One dinosaurs came out to play  
Out in the land of lost one day  
Along came Tyrannosaurus, crunch, crunch, crunch!  
And ate up a dinosaur, munch, munch, munch!

No dinosaurs came out to play  
Out in the land of lost one day  
Along came Tyrannosaurus, crunch, crunch, crunch!  
He stood there and shouted, "Where's my lunch?"

## *Actions:*

*Dinosaurs come out to play*

*Hold up appropriate number of fingers—three,  
two, one or none*

*Out in the land of lost one day*

*Hand over eyes look round as if lost*

*Crunch, crunch, crunch!*

*Stamp three times*

*Munch, munch, munch!*

*Make munching motion with arms*

*"Where's my lunch?"*

*Hands on hips*

I wish I was in de land ob cotton  
Old times dar are not forgotten  
Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixieland

In Dixieland whar I was born in  
Early on one frosty morning'  
Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixieland

*Chorus:*

Den I wish I was in Dixie  
Hooray! Hooray!  
In Dixieland I'll take my stand  
to live and die in Dixie  
Away, away, away down south in Dixie  
Away, away, away down south in Dixie

Old Missus marry . . . will de weaber  
Willium was a gay deceaber  
Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixieland

But when he put his arm around 'er  
He smil'd as fierce as a forty pounder  
Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixieland

*Chorus*

His face was as sharp as a butcher's cleaber  
But dat did not seem to greab 'er  
Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixieland

Old Missus acted the foolish part  
And died for a man dat broke her heart  
Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixieland

*Chorus*

Now here's a health to the next old Missus  
And all de gals dat want to kiss us  
Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixieland

But if you want to drive 'way sorrow  
Come and hear dis song tomorrow  
Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixieland

*Chorus*

Dar's buckwheat cakes an' Ingen batter  
Makes you fator a little fatter  
Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixieland

Den hoe it down an' scratch your grabble  
To Dixie's I'm bound to trabble  
Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixieland

*Chorus*

## Alternate Version

Oh, I wish I was in the land of cotton  
Old times there are not forgotten  
Look away, look away, look away Dixie Land

In Dixie Land, where I was born  
Early on one frosty morn'  
Look away, look away, look away Dixie Land

*Chorus:*

I wish I was in Dixie,  
Hooray! Hooray!  
In Dixie Land I'll take my stand  
to live and die in Dixie  
Away, away, away down south in Dixie  
Away, away, away down south in Dixie



## Do Lord

I've got a home in glory land that outshines the sun  
 I've got a home in glory land that outshines the sun  
 I've got a home in glory land that outshines the sun  
 Way beyond the blue

### *Chorus:*

Do Lord, o, Do Lord, o do remember me  
 Do Lord, o, Do Lord, o do remember me  
 Do Lord, o, Do Lord, o do remember me  
 Way beyond the blue

I took Jesus as my Saviour, you take Him too  
 I took Jesus as my Saviour, you take Him too  
 I took Jesus as my Saviour, you take Him too  
 Way beyond the blue

### *Chorus*

### **Alternate Version**

### *Chorus:*

Do Lord, oh do Lord  
 Oh do remember me  
 Oh Lordy, do Lord  
 Oh do Lord  
 Oh do remember me  
 Do Lord, oh do Lord  
 Oh do remember me

Look away beyond  
 The blue horizon  
 We have the camp  
 The best in the land

### *Chorus*

Oh Lordy  
 We have the camp  
 The best in the land  
 Look away beyond  
 The blue horizon  
 We have the camp  
 The best in the land

### *Chorus*

Oh Lordy  
 We have the campers  
 The best in the land  
 Look away beyond  
 The blue horizon  
 We have the camp  
 The best in the land  
 We have the campers  
 The best in the land

### *Chorus*

Oh Lordy  
 We have the staff  
 The best in the land  
 Look away beyond  
 The blue horizon  
 We have the camp  
 The best in the land  
 We have the campers  
 The best in the land  
 We have the staff  
 The best in the land

There's a great new craze  
That's sweeping the nation  
Come on do the Circulation!  
It starts with your heart  
What a great sensation  
Come on do the Circulation!

Out through your arteries, in through your veins  
Your heart pumps your blood, then it does it again  
So come on, everyone get it on  
Everyone, the Circulation!  
So come on, everybody  
Exercise your body for circulation!

Circulation! Everybody form a circle now  
*Uh-huh-huh*

Circulation! Like your blood  
you just start moving around  
Circulation! It's a function that's so out of sight  
And if your feet fall asleep then  
You're not circulating right

You got four heart parts to pump the blood  
*Lub dub!*  
Yeah, that's circulation  
Left and right ventricle, left and right atrium  
Yeah, they do it, they circulate  
They pump blood through your lungs for oxygen  
And then your arteries take it through to your body  
And your veins bring the old blood back  
to be renewed

Circulation takes nutrition to your cells  
And gets rid of carbon dioxide and waste as well  
Circulation, it's a function that's so out of sight  
And if your hands are cold then  
You're not circulating right

Well, your blood is such a life-giving potion  
Like a river it's always in motion  
From your head to your toes  
Doing good as it goes  
It's a big, red, beautiful ocean

Now the blood's not bad, it's kind of special  
Yeah, come dig it! Circulation!  
With these red and white corpuscle cells  
Yeah, come do it, Circulation!  
Red cells carry oxygen, white cells fight the germs  
So come on, come do it, yeah, come do it, Circulation!  
So come on, come do it, with your heart  
come do it, Circulation!

Circulation! Everybody form a circle now  
*Uh-huh-huh*

Circulation! Like your blood, you just start moving around  
Circulation! It's a function that's so out of sight  
So come on move around and  
You'll be circulating right!

There's a great new craze that's sweeping the nation  
Come on, do the Circulation!  
It starts with your heart, what a great sensation  
Yeah, come do it, circulate!  
Out through your arteries, in through your veins  
Your heart pumps your blood then it does it again  
Come on, everybody, get it on, everybody  
Circulation!  
So come on, everybody, get it on, everybody  
Circulation!

The Circulation!

# Do You Hear What I Hear?

---

## Songs

Said the night wind to the little lamb  
"Do you see what I see?  
Way up in the sky, little lamb  
Do you see what I see?  
A star, a star, dancing in the night  
With a tail as big as a kite  
With a tail as big as a kite."

Said the little lamb to the shepherd boy  
"Do you hear what I hear?  
Ringing through the sky, shepherd boy  
Do you hear what I hear?  
A song, a song high above the trees  
With a voice as big as the the sea  
With a voice as big as the the sea."

Said the shepherd boy to the mighty king  
"Do you know what I know?  
In your palace warm, mighty king  
Do you know what I know?  
A child, a child shivers in the cold—  
Let us bring him silver and gold  
Let us bring him silver and gold."

Said the king to the people everywhere  
"Listen to what I say!  
Pray for peace, people, everywhere  
Listen to what I say!  
The child, the child sleeping in the night  
He will bring us goodness and light  
He will bring us goodness and light."

# Do You Know the Little Love Bug?

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*Tune: The Muffin Man*

Do you know the little love bug  
The little love bug, the little love bug  
Do you know the little love bug  
Who comes on Valentine's Day?

He comes to give a hug and kiss  
A hug and kiss, a hug and kiss  
He comes to give a hug and kiss  
To <name> on Valentine's Day

# Do You Like To Buzz?

---

## Songs

*Tune: Do Your Ears Hang Low?*

Do you like to buzz  
Are you covered all in fuzz?  
Do you call a hive a home  
In the garden where you roam?  
Do you know how to make honey  
Are your stripes a little funny?  
Do you like to buzz?

# Do Your Ears Hang Low?

## Songs

*Tune: Turkey in the Straw*

Do your ears hang low?  
Do they wobble to and fro?  
Can you tie them in a knot?  
Can you tie them in a bow?  
Can you throw them over your shoulder  
Like a continental soldier?  
Do your ears hang low?

Do your ears flip-flop?  
Can you use them for a mop?  
Are they stringy at the bottom?  
Are they curly at the top?  
Can you use them for a swatter?  
Can you use them for a blotter?  
Do your ears flip-flop?

Do your ears hang high?  
Do they reach up to the sky?  
Do they droop when they're wet?  
Do they stiffen when they're dry?  
Can you semaphore your neighbor  
With a minimum of labor?  
Do your ears hang high?

Do your ears hang wide?  
Do they flap from side to side?  
Do they wave in the breeze  
From the slightest little sneeze?  
Can you soar above the nation  
With a feeling of elation?  
Do your ears hang wide?

Do your ears fall off?  
When you give a great big cough?  
Do they lie there on the ground?  
Or bounce around at every sound?  
Can you stick them in your pocket  
Just like little Davy Crocket?  
Do your ears fall off?

### Alternate Version

Do your ears hang low?  
Do they wobble to and fro?  
Can you tie 'em in a knot?  
Can you tie 'em in a bow?  
Can you throw 'em o'er your shoulder  
Like a Continental Soldier?  
Do your ears hang low?

Do your ears hang high?  
Do they reach up to the sky?  
Do they wrinkle when they're wet?  
Do they straighten when they're dry?  
Can you wave 'em at your neighbor  
With an element of flavor?  
Do your ears hang high?

Do your ears hang wide?  
Do they flap from side to side?  
Do they wave in the breeze  
From the slightest little sneeze?  
Can you soar above the nation  
With a feeling of elevation?  
Do your ears hang wide?

Do your ears fall off  
When you give a great big cough?  
Do they lie there on the ground  
Or bounce up at every sound?  
Can you stick 'em in your pocket  
Just like Davy Crocket?  
Do your ears fall off?

# Do Your Ears Hang Low? #2

## Songs

### Alternative Version

Do your ears hang low?  
Do they wobble to and fro?  
Can you tie them in a knot?  
Can you tie them in a bow?  
Can you throw them over your shoulder  
Like a continental soldier  
Do your ears hang low?

Yes, my ears hang low  
Yes, they wobble to and fro  
I can tie them in a knot  
I can tie them in a bow  
I can throw them over my shoulder  
Like a continental soldier  
Yes, my ears hang low!

Do your teeth hang out?  
Do they rub against your snout?  
Can you use them like a pick?  
Can you take them in and out?  
Can they do the boogie woogie  
Like they do in any movie?  
Do your teeth hang out?

Yes, my teeth hang out  
Yes, they rub against my snout  
I can use them like a pick  
I can take them in and out  
Yes, they do the boogie woogie  
Like they do in any movie  
Yes, my teeth hang out!

You can never change your nature  
That is quite beyond your reach  
If you're born to be a lemon  
You can never be a peach  
But the law of compensation  
This good lesson tries to teach  
You can always squeeze a lemon  
But you cannot squeeze a peach!

*Actions for the first verse:*

*Ears hang low*  
*Tug at earlobes*  
*Wobble to and fro*  
*Wave hands back in forth*  
*Tie them in a knot*  
*Tie an invisible knot*  
*Tie them in a bow*  
*Tie an invisible bow*  
*Throw them over your shoulder*  
*Toss something over your shoulder*  
*Continental soldier*  
*Salute*  
*Ears hang low*  
*Tug at earlobes*

# Do-Re-Mi

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## Songs

Doe — A deer, a female deer  
Ray — A drop of golden sun  
Me — A name I call myself  
Fa — A long, long way to run  
Sew — A needle pulling thread  
La — A note to follow sew  
Tea — A drink with jam and bread

That will bring us back to Do!

Do, Re, Mi, Fa, So, La, Ti, Do!



# Dog Named Fido

---

## Songs

I have a dog  
His name is Fido  
I have raised him from a pup  
He can stand up on his hind legs  
If you hold his front legs up!

SWITCH!

I have a dog  
His name is Dofi  
I have pupped him from a raise  
He can hind up on his stand legs  
If you front his hold legs up!

*Becky-Sue:*

You know, I love country music  
And I practice daily on my out o' tune  
    coc-a-mamie ukulele  
But my daily ukulele playin' ain't gonna get me far  
I need a guitar, an amp, and some quadraphonics  
And several hundred dollars' worth of electronics  
If I'm ever gonna get to be a country western star!

Gotta get me some dollars and sense  
Dollars and sense  
Them green-back bills with the pictures of the Presidents

*Banker:*

Now, I hear you squawkin', Miss Becky-Sue  
Why don't you drop by the bank and I'll explain to you  
How you can make more dollars if you use  
    a little common sense  
Chill out, young lady, no need to fret  
Although you can't afford to get that  
    new equipment yet  
You got a couple hundred bucks saved up  
    in your birthday stash  
Why not deposit them dollars in the bank instead?  
Then at the end of the year you'll come out way ahead  
Because the bank'll pay you money in exchange  
    for the use of your cash!  
And that's called interest; you're makin' money that way  
And you can buy that gear about a year from today

*Becky-Sue:*

Savin' sounds pretty nifty, Mister Banker Dude  
You know I'd like to be thrifty, but I ain't in the mood  
I'm inspired and I'm writin' me a brand new country song  
I got a lot o' country western in my blood  
Like Reba and Loretta and Winona Judd  
Gotta get me that equipment  
And I ain't about to wait too long!

*Becky Sue and Banker:*

Gotta get me some dollars and sense  
Dollars and sense  
Them green-back bills with the pictures of the Presidents

*Becky-Sue:*

So please, Mister Banker, won't you tell me how  
I can get my mitts on some money right now?  
'Cause waitin' for my dollars really doesn't seem  
    to make much sense

*Banker:*

Why sure, Becky-Sue, I can give you a hand  
I can lend you the money, but you must understand  
When you borrow from the bank  
Then you gotta pay it back on time  
And when you're done payin' back every dollar  
    that's due  
You will find you paid 'em back a little extra too  
For every dollar you borrow  
You gotta pay the bank a dollar and a dime!  
Again that's interest; and it's just a fee you pay  
To use the money that you borrow from me

*Becky Sue and Banker:*

We're talkin' 'bout dollars and sense  
Dollars and sense  
Them green-back bills with the pictures of the Presidents

Since life is one experience that spares us no expense  
Gotta use them dollars with a little bit  
    of common sense  
We gotta use them dollars with a little bit  
    of common sense  
Are you sure Dolly Parton started this way?

Oh, Señor Don Gato was a cat  
On a high, red, roof Don Gato sat  
He was there to read a letter  
Meow, meow, meow  
Where the reading light was better  
Meow, meow, meow

'Twas a love note for Don Gato  
"I adore you," wrote the lady cat  
Who was fluffy white and nice and fat  
There was not a sweeter kitty  
Meow, meow, meow  
In the country or the city  
Meow, meow, meow  
And she said she'd wed Don Gato

Oh, Don Gato jumped so happily!  
Then fell off the roof and broke his knee  
Broke his ribs and all his whiskers  
Meow, meow, meow  
And his little Solar plexus  
Meow, meow, meow  
"Aye Carumba!" cried Don Gato

Oh, the doctors they came on the run  
Just to see if something could be done  
And they held a consultation  
Meow, meow, meow  
About how to save their patient  
Meow, meow, meow  
How to save Señor Don Gato

But in spite of everything they tried  
Poor Señor Don Gato up and died  
Oh, it wasn't very merry  
Meow, meow, meow  
Going to the cemetery  
Meow, meow, meow  
For the ending of Don Gato

As the funeral passed the market square  
Such a smell of fish was in the air!  
As the smell of fish created  
Meow, meow, meow  
He became reanimated  
Meow, meow, meow  
He came back to life, Don Gato!

Olé!

# Don't Want to Go Home

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## Songs

Don't want to go home  
Don't want to go home  
Mother's cross with me

Don't want to go home  
Don't want to go home  
Mother's cross with me

Took her apple pie, you see  
She'll put me across her knee!

Don't want to go home  
Don't want to go home  
Mother's cross with me

### Alternate Version

Don't want to go home  
Don't want to go home  
Mother's cross with me

Don't want to go home  
Don't want to go home  
Mother's cross with me

Stole her noodles, so you see  
She'll put me across her knee

Don't want to go home  
Don't want to go home  
Mother's cross with me

*Note:*

*This song was originally Czech.*

# Dona Nobis Pacem

---

## Songs

Dona nobis pacem, pacem. Dona nobis pacem  
Dona nobis pacem. Dona nobis pacem  
Dona nobis pacem. Dona nobis pacem

*Note:*

*This song is in Latin. It means "Give us peace."  
It may be sung in a round.*

# Donkey

---

## Songs

Sweetly sings the donkey at the break of day  
If you do not feed him, this is what he'll say  
Hee-haw! Hee-haw! Hee-haw! Hee-haw! Hee-haw!

*Action:*

*On first "hee-haw," insert thumbs in ears and flop hands like donkey ears.*

# Donkey Riding

---

## Songs

Were you ever in Quebec  
Stowing timber on the deck  
Where there's a king with a golden crown  
Riding on a donkey?

*Chorus:*

Hey ho, and away we go  
Donkey riding  
Donkey riding  
Hey ho, and away we go  
Riding on a donkey

Were you ever off Cape Horn  
Where it's always fine and warm  
See the lion and the unicorn  
Riding on a donkey?

*Chorus*

Were you ever in Cardiff Bay  
Where the folks all shout "Hooray"  
Here comes Johnny with his three months' pay  
Riding on a donkey?

*Chorus*

# Doughnut Song

## Songs

*Tune: Turkey in the Straw*

Oh! I went into the city  
And I walked around the block  
And I walked right into a baker shop  
I picked up a doughnut right out of the grease  
And I handed the lady a five-cent piece  
She looked at the nickel  
And she looked at me  
Said she, "This nickel's no good to me  
There's a hole in the middle and it's all the way through."  
Said I, "There's a hole in your doughnut, too!"

### Alternate Version

I went to Cincinnati and I walked around the block  
And I walked right into a bakery shop  
I picked up a doughnut and wiped off the grease  
I gave the lady a five-cent piece  
Well, she looked at the nickel and she looked at me  
She said, "This nickel's no good to me  
There's a hole in the middle  
and it's all the way through."  
Says I, "There's a hole in the doughnut, too!  
Thanks for the doughnut, good-bye."



# Down by the Bay

## Songs

Down by the bay  
Where the watermelons grow  
Back to my home  
I dare not go  
For if I do  
My mother will say  
"Did you ever see a bear  
Combing his hair  
Down by the bay?"

Down by the bay  
Where the watermelons grow  
Back to my home  
I dare not go  
For if I do  
My mother will say  
"Did you ever see a bee  
With a sunburned knee  
Down by the bay?"

Down by the bay  
Where the watermelons grow  
Back to my home  
I dare not go  
For if I do  
My mother will say  
"Did you ever see a moose  
Kissing a goose  
Down by the bay?"

Down by the bay  
Where the watermelons grow  
Back to my home  
I dare not go  
For if I do  
My mother will say  
"Did you ever see a whale  
With a polka dot tail  
Down by the bay?"

### Alternate Version

Down by the bay, where the watermelons grow  
Back to my home I dare not go  
For if I do, my mother will say  
"Did you ever see a snake baking a cake  
Down by the bay?"

Down by the bay, where the watermelons grow  
Back to my home I dare not go  
For if I do, my mother will say  
"Did you ever see a frog walking his dog  
Down by the bay?"

Down by the bay, where the watermelons grow  
Back to my home I dare not go  
For if I do, my mother will say  
"Did you ever see a fly wearing a tie  
Down by the bay?"

Down by the bay, where the watermelons grow  
Back to my home I dare not go  
For if I do, my mother will say  
"Did you ever see a bear combing his hair  
Down by the bay?"

## Down by the Riverside

---

Gonna lay down my sword and shield  
Down by the riverside  
Down by the riverside  
Down by the riverside  
Gonna lay down my sword and shield  
Down by the riverside  
And study war no more

*Chorus:*

Ain't gonna study war no more  
Ain't gonna study war no more  
Ain't gonna study war no more

Gonna put on my long white robe  
Down by the riverside  
Down by the riverside  
Down by the riverside  
Gonna put on my long white robe  
Down by the riverside  
And study war no more

*Chorus*

Gonna talk with the Prince of Peace  
Down by the riverside  
Down by the riverside  
Down by the riverside  
Gonna talk with the Prince of Peace  
Down by the riverside  
And study war no more

*Chorus*

Gonna join hands with ev'ryone  
Down by the riverside  
Down by the riverside  
Down by the riverside  
Gonna join hands with ev'ryone  
Down by the riverside  
And study war no more

*Chorus*

# Down by the Station

Down by the station, early in the morning  
 See the little puffer bellies all in a row  
 See the engine driver pull the little handle  
 "Chug, chug, toot, toot!" Off we go!

*Note:*

*This is a round.*

*Actions:*

*Chug*

*Arms at sides, elbows bent, move hands forward  
 and backward in circular motion*

*Toot*

*Pull imaginary cord*

## Alternate Version

Down by the station	{Echo}
Early in the morning	{Echo}
See the little pufferbellies	{Echo}
All in a row	{Echo}

See the station master	{Echo}
Turn the little handle	{Echo}
Puff, puff, toot, toot	{Echo}
Off we go!	{Echo}

Down by the station  
 Early in the morning  
 See the little pufferbellies  
 All in a row

See the station master  
 Turn the little handle  
 Puff, puff, toot, toot  
 Off we go!

# Down in My Heart

---

## Songs

I've got that joy, joy, joy, joy  
Down in my heart, down in my heart  
I've got that joy, joy, joy, joy  
Down in my heart, down in my heart today

I've got that love of Jesus  
Down in my heart, down in my heart  
I've got that love of Jesus  
Down in my heart, down in my heart today

I've got that peace that passeth understanding  
Down in my heart, down in my heart  
I've got that peace that passeth understanding  
Down in my heart, down in my heart today

# Down in the Valley

## Songs

Down in the valley, the valley so low  
Hang your head over, hear the winds blow  
Hear the winds blow, dear, hear the winds blow  
Hang your head over, hear the winds blow

Down in the valley, walking between  
Telling our story, here's what it means  
Here's what it means, dear, here's what it means  
Telling our story, here's what it means

Roses love sunshine, violets love dew  
Angels in heaven know I love you  
Know I love you, dear, know I love you  
Angels in heaven know I love you

Build me a castle forty feet high  
So I can see him as he rides by  
As he rides by, dear, as he rides by  
So I can see him as he rides by

Writing this letter, containing three lines  
Answer my question, "Will you be mine?"  
"Will you be mine, dear, will you be mine,"  
Answer my question, "Will you be mine?"

If you don't love me, love whom you please  
Throw your arms round me, give my heart ease  
Give my heart ease, dear, give my heart ease  
Throw your arms round me, give my heart ease

Throw your arms round me, before it's too late  
Throw your arms round me, feel my heart break  
Feel my heart break, dear, feel my heart break  
Throw your arms round me, feel my heart break

*Note:*  
*American folk song.*

# Down in the Valley Where Nobody Goes

## Songs

*Tune: Down in the Valley*

Down in the valley where nobody goes  
There's a great big crocodile washing his clothes  
With a scrubba scrub here, and a scrubba scrub there  
That's the way he washes his clothes

With an i tie oogie boogie woogie  
With an i tie oogie boogie woogie  
With an i tie oogie boogie woogie  
That's the way he washes his clothes

Down in the valley where nobody goes  
There's a great big bumble bee washing her clothes  
With a buzzy-wuzz here, and a buzzy-wuzz there  
That's the way she washes her clothes

With an i tie oogie boogie woogie  
With an i tie oogie boogie woogie  
With an i tie oogie boogie woogie  
That's the way she washes her clothes

# Downtown

Petula Clark

---

When you're alone and life is making you lonely  
You can always go—downtown  
When you've got worries, all the noise and the hurry  
Seems to help, I know—downtown  
Just listen to the music of the traffic in the city  
Linger on the sidewalk where the neon signs are pretty  
How can you lose?

The lights are much brighter there  
You can forget all your troubles, forget all your cares  
So go downtown, things'll be great when you're  
Downtown—no finer place, for sure  
Downtown—everything's waiting for you

Don't hang around and let your problems surround you  
There are movie shows—downtown  
Maybe you know some little places to go to  
Where they never close—downtown  
Just listen to the rhythm of a gentle bossa nova  
You'll be dancing with him too before the night is over  
Happy again

The lights are much brighter there  
You can forget all your troubles, forget all your cares  
So go downtown, where all the lights are bright  
Downtown—waiting for you tonight  
Downtown—you're gonna be all right now

And you may find somebody kind to help  
and understand you  
Someone who is just like you and needs a gentle hand to  
Guide them along

So maybe I'll see you there  
We can forget all our troubles, forget all our cares  
So go downtown, things'll be great when you're  
Downtown—don't wait a minute for  
Downtown—everything's waiting for you

# Dreidel Song

---

**Songs**

Twirl, dreidel  
Turn, spin!  
Twirl, dreidel  
Turn, spin!  
Turn about, dance about  
Spin, spin, dreidel, dreidel  
Spin! Spin! Spin!  
Now it is Hanukkah  
Faster, faster  
Spin! Spin!



# Drill, Ye Tarriers, Drill! Thomas Casey

---

Ev'ry morning at seven o'clock  
There were twenty tarriers a working at the rock  
And the boss comes along, and he says, kape still  
And come down heavy on the cast iron drill  
And drill, ye tarriers, drill!

*Chorus:*

Drill, ye tarriers, drill!  
It's work all day for sugar in your tay  
Down behind of the railway  
And drill, ye tarriers, drill  
And blast and fire!

The boss was a fine man down to the ground  
And he married a lady six feet round  
She baked good bread and she baked it well  
But she baked it hard as the holes in hell  
And drill, ye tarriers, drill!

*Chorus*

The new foreman was Jean McCann  
By God, he was a blame mean man  
Last week a premature blast went off  
And a mile in the air went big Jim Goff  
And drill, ye tarriers, drill!

*Chorus*

When the next pay day came round  
Jim Goff a dollar short was found  
When he asked, "What for?" came this reply  
"You're docked for the time you was up in the sky."  
And drill, ye tarriers, drill!

*Chorus*

# Drink to Me Only with Thine Eyes Ben Jonson

---

## Songs

Drink to me only with thine eyes  
And I will pledge with mine  
Or leave a kiss but in the cup  
And I'll not look for wine  
The thirst that from the soul doth rise  
Doth ask a drink divine  
But might I of Jove's nectar sup  
I would not change for thine

I sent thee late a rosy wreath  
Not so much hon'ring thee  
As giving a hope, a hope that there  
It could not wither'd be  
But thou there on dist only breathe  
And send'st it back to me  
Since when it smells, I swear  
Not of itself, but thee

# Drunken Sailor

## Songs

What shall we do with a drunken sailor?  
What shall we do with a drunken sailor?  
What shall we do with a drunken sailor?  
Early in the morning

### *Chorus:*

Way-hay, up she rises  
Way-hay, up she rises  
Way-hay, up she rises  
Early in the morning

Put him in the long boat 'til he's sober  
Put him in the long boat 'til he's sober  
Put him in the long boat 'til he's sober  
Early in the morning

### *Chorus*

Pull out the bung and wet him all over  
Pull out the bung and wet him all over  
Pull out the bung and wet him all over  
Early in the morning

### *Chorus*

Put him in the scuppers with the deck pump on him  
Put him in the scuppers with the deck pump on him  
Put him in the scuppers with the deck pump on him  
Early in the morning

### *Chorus*

Heave him by the leg in a runnin' bowlin'  
Heave him by the leg in a runnin' bowlin'  
Heave him by the leg in a runnin' bowlin'  
Early in the morning

### *Chorus*

Tie him to the taffrail when she's yard-arm under  
Tie him to the taffrail when she's yard-arm under  
Tie him to the taffrail when she's yard-arm under  
Early in the morning

### *Chorus*

Put him in the bilge and make him drink it  
Put him in the bilge and make him drink it  
Put him in the bilge and make him drink it  
Early in the morning

### *Chorus*

Shave his belly with a rusty razor  
Shave his belly with a rusty razor  
Shave his belly with a rusty razor  
Early in the morning

### *Chorus*

Soak 'im in oil till he sprouts some flippers  
Soak 'im in oil till he sprouts some flippers  
Soak 'im in oil till he sprouts some flippers  
Early in the morning

### *Chorus*

Put 'im in bed with the Captain's daughter  
Put 'im in bed with the Captain's daughter  
Put 'im in bed with the Captain's daughter  
Early in the morning

### *Chorus*

# Dry Bones

---

Ezekiel cried, "Dem dry bones!"  
Ezekiel cried, "Dem dry bones!"  
Ezekiel cried, "Dem dry bones!"  
Oh, hear the word of the Lord

The foot bone connected to the leg bone  
The leg bone connected to the knee bone  
The knee bone connected to the thigh bone  
The thigh bone connected to the backbone  
The backbone connected to the neck bone  
The neck bone connected to the head bone  
Oh, hear the word of the Lord!

Dem bones, dem bones gonna walk a-roun'  
Dem bones, dem bones gonna walk a-roun'  
Dem bones, dem bones gonna walk a-roun'  
Oh, hear the word of the Lord

The head bone connected to the neck bone  
The neck bone connected to the backbone  
The backbone connected to the thigh bone  
The thigh bone connected to the knee bone  
The knee bone connected to the leg bone  
The leg bone connected to the foot bone  
Oh, hear the word of the Lord!

# Dum-Dum-Da-Dum

## Songs

Dum-dum-da-da  
Da-dum-dum-da-da  
Da-dum-dum-dum-de-dum-da  
Da-dum-dum-dum  
Dum-dum-da-da  
Da-dum-dum-da-da  
Da-dum-dum-dum-de-dum-dum  
Woah woah woah

### *Actions:*

*1st time through*

*Drum hands on thighs.*

*2nd time*

*Two slaps on your thighs, two slaps on your right-hand neighbor's thighs, two slaps on your own thighs, two slaps on your left-hand neighbor's thighs, repeat.*

*3rd time*

*Two slaps on your thighs, cross your arms to do two slaps on each of your neighbors' closest thighs, uncross to do two slaps on your thighs, spread your arms to do two slaps on each of your neighbors' closest thighs, repeat.*

### *Extra Actions:*

*Right hand to nose, left hand to right ear  
(simultaneously tap twice)*

*Clap, Clap*

*Left Hand to nose, right hand to left ear*

*Clap, Clap*

*Right hand to nose, left hand to right ear*

*Clap, Clap*

*Cross hands to tap shoulders, hands tap lap,*

*Clap, Snap*

*Right hand to nose, left hand to right ear*

*Clap, Clap*

*Left hand to nose, right hand to left ear*

*Clap, Clap*

*[Repeat last four lines until the end of the song]*

### *Note:*

*Repeat the song a number of times, getting faster each time through.*

*Chorus:*

On the dummy line, on the dummy line  
Rain or shine, I'll pay my fine  
Rain or shine, I'll pay my fine  
Ride, ride, riding on the dummy line

I got on the train and didn't have the fare  
The conductor said, "Whatcha doin' there?"  
He grabbed me by the collar and shoved me out the door  
Said, "I don't want to see you on this line no more!"

*Chorus*

Little Willy was home by himself  
Found a chocolate cake on the kitchen shelf  
Willy said, "If I eat this cake  
Sis won't get a belly ache."

*Chorus*

Little Willy saw a mill saw buzz  
Didn't know quite what it was  
Now his arm is full of nicks  
And, alas poor Willy, he's cut in six

*Chorus*

Little Willy found some dynamite  
He didn't understand it quite  
But curiosity never pays  
It rained Willy several days

*Chorus*

Little Willy coming home from school  
Spied a half a dollar at the foot of a mule  
Stooped down to pick it up, quiet as a mouse  
Funeral tomorrow at little Willy's house!

*Chorus*

Little birdie in the sky  
Dropped some whitewash in my eye  
Says I to me; says me to I  
"I'm sure glad that cows can't fly!"

*Chorus*

There was a boy by the name of Jack  
Pitched his tent on a railroad track  
Midnight express came around the bend  
What kind of flowers did you send?

*Chorus*

There once was a doctor, his name was Peck  
He fell in a well and he broke his neck  
It served him right, for he should've known  
To tend to the sick and leave the well alone!

*Chorus*

There once was a hunter, his name was O'Hare  
He was chased by a grizzly bear  
The people all thought he was out of his mind  
Running down the street with a bear behind!

*Chorus*

There was an old witch by the name of Nan  
Who tried to pass as a good humor man  
Couldn't fool the kids, they all stayed home  
They would not buy from an ice cream crone

*Chorus*

My grandpa had a car, it was a Ford machine  
His whiskers came in handy for straining gasoline  
My grandma had a habit of chewing in her sleep  
She chewed on grandpa's whiskers and dreamed  
of shredded wheat!

## Alternate Version

Little Willie Jones fell down the elevator  
There they found him six months later  
They held their noses and said, "Gee, whiz,  
What a spoiled child our little Willie is."

*Chorus:*

Ridin' ridin' ridin' on the dummy dummy line  
Rain or shine I'll pay my fine  
Rain or shine I'll pay my fine  
Ridin' ridin' ridin' on the dummy dummy line

# Dunderbeck

## Songs

*Tune: Old Dunderbeck*

There was a man named Dunderbeck  
invented a machine  
For grinding things to sausage meat  
and it was run by steam  
Now kitchen cats and long-tailed rats  
will never more be seen  
They'll all be ground to sausage meat  
in Dunderbeck's machine

*Chorus:*

Oh Dunderbeck, oh Dunderbeck  
how could you be so mean  
To ever have invented the sausage meat  
machine?  
Now long-tailed rats and pussy cats  
will never more be seen  
They'll all be ground to sausage meat  
in Dunderbeck's machine

One day a little fat boy came walking in the store  
He bought a pound of sausage and  
laid them on the floor  
Then he began to whistle, he whistled up a tune  
The sausages, they jumped, they barked  
they danced 'round the room

*Chorus*

One day the thing got busted  
the darn thing wouldn't go  
And Dunderbeck, he crawled inside  
to see what made it so  
His wife, she had a nightmare  
she was walking in her sleep  
She gave a yank and turned the crank  
and Dunderbeck was meat

*Chorus*

# Dutch Shoe Song

---

I pass this shoe from me to you, to you  
I pass this shoe and do just what I do

## *Actions :*

*Everyone sits in a circle and removes one shoe which they place on the floor in front of them. On each beat of the song (pass, shoe, you, you, pass, shoe), pick up the shoe in front of you and plonk it down in front of your neighbor—the sound of the shoe hitting the floor should be on the beat.*

*This works until the end—at “do just what I do” pick up the shoe in front of you and KEEP HOLD OF IT. On the first “do” tap it on the floor to your right, on “what” tap it on the floor to your left and on the final “do” tap it to the right again.*



# Each Campfire Lights Anew

---

## Songs

Each campfire lights anew  
The flame of friendship true  
The joy we've had in knowing you  
Will last our whole life through  
And as the embers die away  
We wish that we might always stay  
But since we cannot have our way  
We'll come again some other day

# Early in the Morning

## Songs

Early in the morning  
When I was fast asleep  
I heard a little birdie  
Go cheep, cheep  
And this little birdie  
Has a funny name  
It's called  
lga-fliga-fleega-fliga-ishka-nishka-niga-niga-iga-  
fliga-fleega-fliga birdie

I'm gonna buy some bird seed  
For my window sill  
It's just to keep him quiet  
It's just to keep him still  
It's for my little birdie  
Who has a funny name  
It's called  
lga-fliga-fleega-fliga-ishka-nishka-niga-niga-iga-  
fliga-fleega-fliga birdie

*Note:*

*This is a repeat song.*

# Early to Bed

---

## Songs

Early to bed and early to rise  
Makes a man healthy and wealthy and wise  
Wise, healthy and wealthy

*Note:*

*This is a three-part round.*

# East Side, West Side

---

## Songs

East side, west side, all around the town

The tots sang, "Ring Around Rosie,"

"London Bridge is Falling Down."

Boys and girls together, me and Mamie O'Rourke

Tripped the light fantastic on the sidewalks of New York

# Easter Eggs

---

## Songs

*Tune: Jingle Bells*

Easter eggs

Easter eggs

Eggs of orange and blue

Here are lots of colored eggs

All for me and you

Chocolate eggs

Colored brown

Jelly beans bright green

Aren't these the most beautiful eggs

That you have ever seen?

# Eat a Small Squirrel

---

## Songs

*Tune: It's a Small World*

*Chorus:*

Eat a small squirrel at the hall  
Eat a small squirrel at the hall  
Eat a small squirrel at the hall  
Eat a squirrel in the dining hall

It's a squirrel with ketchup, it's a squirrel with bread  
It's a squirrel with mustard, let's hope it's dead  
It's a squirrel that's fried, it's a squirrel that's boiled  
Eat a squirrel in the dining hall

*Chorus*

# Eats Song

---

## Songs

*Tune: Hail, Hail, the Gang's All Here*

Soup, soup, we all want soup  
Tip your bowl and drain it, let your front teeth strain it  
Hark, hark, that funny sound, listen that slurping round

Meat, meat, bring on the meat  
Fresh and juicy cow meat, ham and picked pig feet  
Lamp chops and pork chops too, any kind of meat will do

Fish, fish, we must have fish  
We don't want it bony, nor a little phony  
Fresh, fresh, we won't eat stale, any kind of fish but whale

# Echo Yodel

---

## Songs

Echo here, echo there  
Echoes all around a-ringing  
Echo here, echo there  
Back our yodeling a-flinging

Echo, fly, don't reply  
To a star we would be singing  
Echo, fly to the sky  
Up the mountain-side a-winging

So goodbye

### *Note:*

*This Austrian round simulates echoing. Upon the first "echo" word, the second group immediately starts.*



# Eddy Koocha Ketcha Gamma

---

## Songs

*Chorus:*

Eddy Koocha Ketcha Gamma  
Tes-a-nara, tes-a-nama  
Samma-gamma, wacky brown  
Fell into the well, fell into the well  
Fell into the deep, dark well

Susie Brown, milking in the barn  
Saw him fall and ran inside to tell her mom

*Chorus*

Susie's mom, making crackin' bread  
Told her pa what Susie Brown came and said

*Chorus*

Johnny Brown, laid beside his plow  
Grabbed his cane, and hobbled in to town to say that

*Chorus*

To the well, everybody came  
What a shame, it took so long to say his name, oh

*Chorus*

Who?

*Chorus*

So when you really love me, darling  
Bring me Edelweia

So when you really love me you should bring me  
Edelweia

Freibier! Oh yeah! Freibier! Oh yeah!  
That's the way we like it!

So when you really love me, darling  
Bring me Edelweia

*Woman:*  
I need some Austrian loving  
I know what it means

I better start climbing for the dopest flower  
on the top of the mountain  
I know what you want they don't grow the ground

Hiking up North like Cooly C  
You see eye to eye  
We're picking the one and only flower that shows love  
As you look into my eyes  
So we can show it with Edelweia

So when you really love me, darling  
Bring me Edelweia

Ruck-sack  
Rucksack!  
Last night the Förster saved my life!  
Last night a Freibier turned me round  
And round and down and down and down  
Round and round and down and down and down

So when you really love me  
You should bring me Edelweia!

## Alternate Version

Edelweiss, Edelweiss  
Every morning you greet me  
Small and white, clean and bright  
You look happy to meet me

Blossom of snow may you bloom and grow  
Bloom and grow forever

Edelweiss, Edelweiss  
Bless my homeland forever

# Eency Weency Rattler

Grandpa Tucker

**Songs**

The eency weency rattler  
Was hiding in a spout  
Out came the farmer and scared the rattler out  
Out came the momma and bit him on the shin  
And the eency weency rattler  
Is in the spout again

The eency weency rattler  
Crawled in a lady's shoe  
The lady took a peek and the rattler hollered, "Boo!"  
After all the screaming the rattler had a grin  
And the eency weency rattler  
Hid in the spout again

# Eency Weency Spider

---

## Songs

The eency weency spider went up the water spout  
Down came the rain and washed the spider out  
Out came the sun and dried up all the rain  
And the eency weency spider went up the spout again

*Note:*

*This is a finger-play song. Also known as the "Itsy Bitsy Spider."*

# Ego Sum Pauper

---

## Songs

Ego sum pauper  
Nihil habeo  
Cor meum dabo

*Note:*

*The words of this three-part round mean:*

*"I am poor. I have nothing. I will give my heart."*

*This round is in Latin.*

One thing you will discover  
When you get next to one another  
Is everybody needs some elbow room, elbow room

It's nice when you're kinda cozy, but  
Not when you're tangled nose to nosey, oh  
Everybody needs some elbow  
    needs a little elbow room

That's how it was in the early days of the U.S.A.  
The people kept coming to settle though  
The east was the only place there was to go

The president was Thomas Jefferson  
He made a deal with Napoleon  
How'd you like to sell a mile or two  
    *Or three, or a hundred, or a thousand?*

And so, in 1803 the Louisiana Territory was sold to us  
Without a fuss  
And gave us lots of elbow room

Oh, elbow room, elbow room  
Got to, got to get us some elbow room  
It's the west or bust  
In God we trust  
There's a new land out there . . .  
Lewis and Clark volunteered to go  
Good-bye, good luck, wear your overcoat!  
They prepared for good times and for bad  
    *And for bad*

They hired Sacajawea to be their guide  
She led them all across the countryside  
Reached the coast  
And found the most  
Elbow room we've ever had

The way was opened up for folks with bravery  
There were plenty of fights  
To win land rights  
But the West was meant to be  
It was our Manifest Destiny!

The trappers, traders, and the peddlers  
The politicians, and the settlers  
They got there by any way they could  
    *Any way they could*  
The Gold Rush trampled down the wilderness  
The railroads spread across from east to west  
And soon the West was opened up for —  
    opened up for good

And now we jet from east to west  
Good-bye New York, hello L.A.  
But it took those early folks to open up the way

Now we've got a lot of room to be  
Growing from sea to shining sea  
Guess that we have got our elbow room  
    *Elbow room*  
But if there should ever come a time  
When we're crowded up together  
I'm sure we'll find some elbow room . . .  
    up on the moon!

Oh, elbow room, elbow room  
Got to, got to get us some elbow room  
It's the moon or bust  
In God we trust  
There's a new land up there!

*Note:*  
*This is about America's Westward Expansion.*

# Elbows Off the Table

---

## Songs

Michael, Michael, if you're able  
Get your elbows off the table  
This is not a horse's stable  
But a respectable dining table

Susie, Susie, if you're able  
Get your elbows off the table  
This is not a horse's stable  
But a respectable dining table

When you're in the dark and you want to see  
You need uh . . . Electricity, Electricity  
Flip that switch and what do you get?  
You get uh . . . Electricity, Electricity  
Every room can now be lit  
With just uh . . . Electricity, Electricity  
Where do you think it all comes from  
This powerful . . . Electricity, Electricity  
Through high wires to here it comes  
They're bringing uh . . . Electricity, Electricity

Every building must be wired to use it  
Uh . . . Electricity, Electricity  
Power plants most all use fire to make it  
Uh . . . Electricity, Electricity  
Burnin' fuel and usin' steam  
They generate . . . Electricity, Electricity  
Turn that generator by any means  
You're making uh . . . Electricity, Electricity!

A generator is a machine that contains a powerful magnet that creates a magnetic field. When wires are rotated rapidly through this field, then a current of electricity is produced.

Now, if we only had a superhero who could stand here and turn the generator real fast, then we wouldn't need to burn so much fuel to make . . . electricity.

Benjamin Franklin flying his kite  
Was searchin' for . . . Electricity, Electricity  
He knew that it had somethin' to do with lightning  
It's all uh . . . Electricity, Electricity

Rubbin' a comb with wool or fur will give you  
a charge of . . . Electricity (static) Electricity

Strokin' a cat to make it purr, you're buildin' up  
static . . . Electricity, Electricity

Electricity at rest is called static electricity  
Like in the winter, wearing a heavy coat  
You get a shock off the doorknob  
Or you scrape across a carpet  
And sneak up on your very best friend  
And zap 'im on the ear with a shock of . . .  
Electricity, Electricity

Current flowing to and fro, makes a circuit of . . .  
Electricity, Electricity  
Voltage is the pressure that makes it go  
It's pushin' uh . . . Electricity, Electricity . . .

Watts will tell you just how much  
You'll be usin'  
Uh . . . Electricity, Electricity

Powerful stuff, so watch that plug! It's potent  
Electricity, Electricity  
Electricity, Electricity



Forty days and forty nights  
Didn't it rain, children  
Not a speck of land in sight  
Didn't it, didn't it rain  
But Noah built the ark so tight  
They sailed on, children  
And when at last the waters receded  
And the dove brought back the olive tree leaf  
He landed that ship near Mount Ararat  
And one of his children grabbed Noah's robe and said  
"Hey Dad, how many animals on this old ark  
    anyway, huh?"

Elementary, my dear, two time two is four  
Elementary, my dear, two time three is six  
Elementary, my dear, two time four is eight  
Elementary, my dear, two time five is ten

Two times one is two, of course  
And it must occur to you  
You get an even number  
Every time you multiply by two

Elementary, my dear, two time six is twelve  
Elementary, my dear, two time seven is fourteen  
Elementary, my dear, two times eight is sixteen  
Elementary, my dear, two times nine is eighteen

Two times ten is twenty, eleven twice is twenty-two  
Double twelve that's twenty-four  
    thirteen twice is twenty-six  
Fourteen twice is twenty-eight, fifteen twice is thirty  
    now you build it up on thirty  
Sixteen twice is thirty-two, elementary  
Seventeen twice is thirty-four, elementary  
Eighteen twice is thirty-six, elementary  
Nineteen twice is thirty-eight, elementary  
Twenty twice is forty, and it must occur to you  
You can double any number  
All you do is multiply by two . . .

Elementary, my dear, two time two is four (Woo!)  
Elementary, my dear, two time three is six (Yeah!)  
Elementary, my dear, two time four is eight (Woop!)  
Elementary, my dear, two time five is ten (Yeah!)

Now, if you want to multiply two times 174  
Or some big number like that  
Two times 174 equals two times 100 plus two times  
70 plus two times 4  
That's all  
So two times 174 equals 200 plus 140 plus 8  
    . . . or 348  
It's elementary!

Elementary . . . elementary . . .

Twice 32 is 64, elementary . . .  
Twice 33 is 66, elementary . . .  
Twice 34 is 68, elementary . . .  
Twice 35 is 70, elementary . . .  
Yeah, yes, it's elementary, yeah

Now, what's two times 98?

Aww! That's hard!

No, it's very simple  
Two times 98 equals two times a hundred  
    minus two times two  
That's 200 minus four . . . 196  
Elementary

Forty days and forty nights  
Didn't it rain, children?

What is that noise I hear  
Up in the attic  
It is an elephant  
Cycling round and round  
It is an elephant  
So chic and elegant  
With one tail here  
And one tail there

*Actions:*

*Repeat this through, losing one line at a time and replacing it with the action until there is no speaking at all. Then go through it once very fast with words and actions.*

*What is that noise I hear*

*Cup hand over ear.*

*Up in the attic*

*Point up.*

*It is an elephant*

*Make a trunk with your arm.*

*Cycling round and round*

*Cycling action.*

*It is an elephant*

*Trunk.*

*So chic and elegant*

*Interlace fingers, palms down, hold over left hip.*

*With one tail here*

*Trunk.*

*And one tail there*

*Make a tail with your arm.*

# Embers of Campfire

---

## Songs

*Tune: Bells of St. Mary*

The embers of campfire are now slowly dying  
The wind and the woodchuck have gone to their rest  
The stars gleaming o'er us  
Their light shining on us  
O God of nature, grant to us a peaceful night

*Yawn!*

Energy . . .

Sometimes I think I'm runnin' out of energy

Seems like we use an awful lot for

Heatin' and lightin' and drivin'

Readin' and writin' and jivin'

Energy . . . You'd think we'd be savin' it up

Energy . . . You can get it by dammin' up a river

Energy . . . A windmill can make the breeze deliver

But even with millin' and dammin'

Our needs are so much more demanding

For energy . . . We have to use some kind of fuel

Chop, chop, chop, the cavemen used wood  
to start their fires

Chop, chop, chop, they made all  
the tools that they required

Chop, chop, chop, inventions got more  
and more inspired

The fires got higher and higher

And clearings got wider and wider

Energy . . . They were burnin' 'bout all their wood up

Then one day men discovered that

coal would do it better

Miners dug, and it looked like it might just last forever

It seemed like the final solution

It started the Industrial Revolution

Energy . . . We could just keep on diggin' it up.

Now in 1859 — way out in western Pennsylvania

A man had built a rig that got some laughs  
from folks who came there

But suddenly, a mighty roar came up from  
under the ground

And soon a gusher, gushin' oil,  
soaked all who stood around

Now no-one knew, when that gusher blew

The petroleum years were on us

Or that so many cars and trucks would come  
to cause a crisis

Energy . . . We're looking to try and  
find some new kinds

Energy . . . Exploring to try and make a new find

Nuclear and thermal and solar

If we miss we'll get colder and colder

Energy . . . We've gotta stop usin' you up

So don't be cross when momma says turn  
that extra light out

Just turn it off till we find us a fuel that never runs out

If everyone tries a bit harder

Our fuel will go farther and farther

Energy . . . We're gonna be stretchin' you out

Epo a tai tai a-oh  
Epo a tai tai a-oh  
Epo a tai tai  
Epo a tookie tookie  
Epo a tookie tookie a-oh

*Note:*

*This is sung in a two-part round.*

I've got a mule, her name is Sal  
Fifteen years on the Erie Canal  
She's a good old worker and a good old pal  
Fifteen years on the Erie Canal  
We've hauled some barges in our day  
Filled with lumber, coal and hay  
And ev'ry inch of the way we know  
From Albany to Buffalo

*Chorus:*

Low bridge, ev'rybody down!  
Low bridge, for we're goin' through a town!  
And you'll always know your neighbor  
You'll always know your pal  
If you've ever navigated on the Erie Canal

We'd better get along old gal  
Fifteen years on the Erie Canal  
'Cause you bet your life I wouldn't part with Sal  
Fifteen years on the Erie Canal  
Gid dap there, Sal here comes a lock  
We'll make Rome 'bout six o'clock  
Just one more trip and then we'll go  
Right back home to Buffalo

*Chorus*

*Note:*

*American work song.*

# Ev'ry Night When the Sun Goes In

---

## Songs

Ev'ry night when the sun goes in  
Ev'ry night when the sun goes in  
Ev'ry night when the sun goes in  
Hang my head and mournful cry

Love, don't weep, true love, don't mourn  
Love, don't weep, true love, don't mourn  
Love, don't weep nor mourn for me  
Goin' away to Marbletown

# Evening Still

---

## Songs

Evening still and starlight pale  
By the brook a nightingale  
Sadly his singing softly is winging through the vale

*Note:*

*This is a three-part round.*



# Everywhere We Go . . .

## Songs

Everywhere we go  
People want to know  
Who we are  
And where we come from  
So we tell them  
We're from (insert name of home town here)  
Mighty, mighty (insert name of home town here)  
And if they can't hear us  
We sing a little louder

*(Repeat, gradually get louder and move up in pitch at each repeat until —VERY loudly.....)*

Everywhere we go  
People want to know  
Who we are  
And where we come from  
So we tell them  
We're from (insert name of home town here)  
Mighty, mighty (insert name of home town here)  
And if they can't hear us  
They must be DEAF!

### Alternate Version #1

Everywhere we go  
People want to know  
Who we are  
And where we come from  
So we tell them  
We are the Girl Scouts  
The mighty, mighty Girl Scouts  
The mighty, mighty, mighty, mighty,  
mighty Girl Scouts  
And if they don't hear us  
We'll sing a little louder!

### Alternate Version #2

Everywhere that we go  
People always ask us  
Who we are  
And where do we come from?  
So we tell them  
We're from Boston  
Mighty, mighty Boston  
And if they can't hear us  
We sing a little louder!

Everywhere that we go  
People always ask us  
Who we are  
And where do we come from?  
So we tell them  
We're from London  
Mighty, mighty London  
And if they can't hear us  
We sing a little louder!

Everywhere that we go  
People always ask us  
Who we are  
And where do we come from?  
So we tell them  
We're from Rio  
Mighty, mighty Rio  
And if they can't hear us  
We sing a little louder!

Everywhere that we go  
People always ask us  
Who we are  
And where do we come from?  
So we tell them  
We're from Paris  
Mighty, mighty Paris  
And if they can't hear us  
We sing a little louder!

Everywhere that we go  
People always ask us  
Who we are  
And where do we come from?  
So we tell them  
We're from Hong Kong  
Mighty, mighty Hong Kong  
And if they can't hear us  
We sing a little louder!

Everywhere that we go  
People always ask us  
Who we are  
And where do we come from?  
So we tell them  
We're from Sydney  
Mighty, mighty Sydney  
*Together:*  
And if they can't hear us  
They're deaf!

*Note:*

*This is an repeat song in all versions. The leader says the phrase and the troop repeats.*

# Ezekiel Saw a Wheel a-Rollin'

---

## Songs

Ezekiel saw a wheel a-rollin'  
    way in the middle of the air  
A wheel within a wheel a-rollin'  
    way in the middle of the air  
The first wheel runs by faith  
The second wheel runs by the grace of God  
Ezekiel saw a wheel a-rollin'  
    way in the middle of the air

# Fair Morn

---

## Songs

Fair morn life to the drowsy world brings  
Echo, new waken'd, with nature's first matins rings  
Wile the merry, merry, merry, merry, merry lark  
    high at Heaven's gate sings

*Note:*

*This is a round.*

# Fairy Ship

---

## Songs

A ship, a ship a-sailing, a-sailing on the sea  
And it was deeply laden with pretty things for me  
There were raisins in the cabin  
And almonds in the hold  
The sails were made of satin  
And the mast it was of gold

The four-and-twenty sailors  
That stood between the decks  
Were four-and-twenty white mice  
With rings about their necks  
The captain was a duck, a duck  
With a jacket on his back  
And when this fairy ship set sail  
The captain, he said, "Quack."

It's the far northland that's a calling me away  
as take I with my pack sack to the road  
It's the call on me of the forest in the north  
as step I with the sunlight for my load

It's the flash of paddle blades a gleaming in the sun  
of canoes softly skimming by the shore  
It's the tang of pine and bracken coming on the breeze  
that calls me to the water ways once more

By Lake Duncan and Clearwater to Bearskin I will go  
where you see the loon and hear his plaintive wail  
If you're thinking in your inner heart  
there's swagger in my step  
you've never been along the border trail  
It's the far northland that's a calling me away  
as take I with my pack sack to the road

# Fare Thee Well

---

## Songs

Fare thee well  
Luck go with thee  
When I'm far  
Remember me

*Note:*  
*This is a four-part round.*

# Farewell

## Songs

*Tune: Auld Lang Syne*

The time has come to say farewell  
But we'll recall this day  
And friendships made or here renewed  
Will go with us on our way

To part does not mean to forget  
And we shall meet again  
Another time, another place  
To join hands friend to friend

Now here's my hand  
My Girl Scout friend  
And give your hand to mine  
We'll make a chain of friendship true  
And all our hopes entwine

True Girl Scouts we will not forget  
You in our hearts remain  
Another time, another place  
We'll join hands once again

# Farmer and the Crow

## Songs

The farmer he drove to the fir tree woods  
Hey-om, fey-om, falleralerah  
Spied in a tree a cawing crow  
Hey-om, fey-om, falleralerah

Back to his house in a scare ran he  
Hey-om, fey-om, falleralerah  
"Ma, that crow's a-biting me!"  
Hey-om, fey-om, falleralerah

Ma she sat down in her chair to sew  
Hey-om, fey-om, falleralerah  
Saying, "Nobody heard of a man-bitin' crow."  
Hey-om, fey-om, falleralerah

The farmer he then put his bow to his knee  
Hey-om, fey-om, falleralerah  
And down came the crow from the highest tree  
Hey-om, fey-om, falleralerah

That crow he brought home, and how crazy it sounds  
Hey-om, fey-om, falleralerah  
That fat went on candles, well fifteen pounds  
Hey-om, fey-om, falleralerah

The wings they were made into fans so sweet  
Hey-om, fey-om, falleralerah  
That the girls could use to keep from the heat  
Hey-om, fey-om, falleralerah

The skins they were worked into twelve pairs of shoes  
Hey-om, fey-om, falleralerah  
And slippers for Ma to keep her from bruise  
Hey-om, fey-om, falleralerah

The meat they were salting for days to come  
Hey-om, fey-om, falleralerah  
Pa wanted pickles, and he got some  
Hey-om, fey-om, falleralerah

The beak they did raise to a steeple high  
Hey-om, fey-om, falleralerah  
The head was a vane to tell the wind by  
Hey-om, fey-om, falleralerah

The rest of the crow made a big gallalee  
Hey-om, fey-om, falleralerah  
Biggest you saw in the Kattegat sea  
Hey-om, fey-om, falleralerah

*Note:*

*This was originally a 15th Century Swedish song.*



# Farmer by the Creek

---

## Songs

There once was a farmer who lived by the crick  
And every morning he played with his . . .

BANJO in the moonlight for the lady next door  
You could tell just by looking that she was a . . .

DECENT young lady who rolled in the grass  
And when she rolled over you could see her bare . . .

FEET. She looked like a horse and she walked like a duck  
She promised the farmer a new way to . . .

RAISE a good family, teach the girls how to knit  
The boys in the backyard are shoveling . . .

DIRT for the flowers which are doing quite well  
If you don't like my story you can go straight to . . .

SLEEP!

## Farmer in the Dell

---

The farmer in the dell  
The farmer in the dell  
Hi-ho, the derry-o  
The farmer in the dell

The farmer takes a wife  
The farmer takes a wife  
Hi-ho, the derry-o  
The farmer takes a wife

The wife takes the child  
The wife takes the child  
Hi-ho, the derry-o  
The wife takes the child

The child takes the nurse  
The child takes the nurse  
Hi-ho, the derry-o  
The child takes the nurse

The nurse takes the dog  
The nurse takes the dog  
Hi-ho, the derry-o  
The nurse takes the dog

The dog takes the cat  
The dog takes the cat  
Hi-ho, the derry-o  
The dog takes the cat

The cat takes the rat  
The cat takes the rat  
Hi-ho, the derry-o  
The cat takes the rat

The rat takes the cheese  
The rat takes the cheese  
Hi-ho, the derry-o  
The rat takes the cheese

The cheese stands alone  
The cheese stands alone  
Hi-ho, the derry-o  
The cheese stands alone

# Farmer's Daughters

## Songs

A farmer he lived in the West country  
Bow down, bow down  
A farmer he lived in the West country  
And he had daughters one, two and three, singing  
I will be true unto my love if my love will be true unto me

One day they walked by the river's brim  
Bow down, bow down  
One day they walked by the river's brim  
When the eldest pushed the youngest in, singing  
I will be true unto my love if my love will be true unto me

Oh sister, oh sister, pray lend me your hand  
Bow down, bow down  
Oh sister, oh sister, pray lend me your hand  
And I'll give you both house and land  
I will be true unto my love if my love will be true unto me

I'll neither lend you hand nor glove  
Bow down, bow down  
I'll neither lend you hand nor glove  
Unless you promise me your true love  
I will be true unto my love if my love will be true unto me

So down the river the maiden swam  
Bow down, bow down  
So down the river the maiden swam  
Until she came to the miller's dam  
I will be true unto my love if my love will be true unto me

The miller's daughter stood at the door  
Bow down, bow down  
The miller's daughter stood at the door  
Blooming like a gillyflower  
I will be true unto my love if my love will be true unto me

Oh father, oh father, here swims a swan  
Bow down, bow down  
Oh father, oh father, here swims a swan  
Very much like a gentlewoman  
I will be true unto my love if my love will be true unto me

The miller he took his rod and hook  
Bow down, bow down  
The miller he took his rod and hook  
And he fished the fair maiden out of the brook  
I will be true unto my love if my love will be true unto me

# Fast Food Song

# Songs

*Tune: A Ram Sam Sam*

A Pizza Hut, a Pizza Hut  
Kentucky Fried Chicken and a Pizza Hut  
A Pizza Hut, a Pizza Hut  
Kentucky Fried Chicken and a Pizza Hut  
McDonald's, McDonald's  
Kentucky Fried Chicken and a Pizza Hut

A Burger King, a Burger King  
Long John Silvers and a Burger King  
A Burger King, a Burger King  
Long John Silvers and a Burger King  
Red Lobster, Red Lobster  
Long John Silvers and a Burger King

A Dairy Queen, a Dairy Queen  
Chucky Cheese and a Dairy Queen  
A Dairy Queen, a Dairy Queen  
Chucky Cheese and a Dairy Queen  
Roy Rogers, Roy Rogers  
Chucky Cheese and a Dairy Queen

*Actions:*

*Pizza Hut*

*Make shape of hut in air*

*Kentucky Fried Chicken*

*Flap elbows up and down*

*McDonald's*

*Put hands on top of head for arches*

*Burger King*

*Put hands on head with fingers up to make crown*

*Long John Silvers*

*Mimic sword play*

*Red Lobster*

*Hold up arms and bring fingers down  
on thumbs like lobster claws*

*Dairy Queen*

*Mimic milking a cow*

*Chucky Cheese*

*Mimic throwing a pizza in air*

*Roy Rogers*

*Mimic riding a horse*

Father Abraham  
Had many sons  
And many sons had Father Abraham  
I am one of them . . . and so are you  
So let's all praise the Lord!  
Right arm!

Father Abraham  
Had many sons  
And many sons had Father Abraham  
I am one of them . . . and so are you  
So let's all praise the Lord!  
Right arm!  
Left arm!

Father Abraham  
Had many sons  
And many sons had Father Abraham  
I am one of them . . . and so are you  
So let's all praise the Lord!  
Right arm!  
Left arm!  
Right foot!

Father Abraham  
Had many sons  
And many sons had Father Abraham  
I am one of them . . . and so are you  
So let's all praise the Lord!  
Right arm!  
Left arm!  
Right foot!  
Left foot!

Father Abraham  
Had many sons  
And many sons had Father Abraham  
I am one of them . . . and so are you  
So let's all praise the Lord!  
Right arm!  
Left arm!  
Right foot!  
Left foot!  
Chin up!

Father Abraham  
Had many sons  
And many sons had Father Abraham  
I am one of them . . . and so are you  
So let's all praise the Lord!  
Right arm!  
Left arm!  
Right foot!  
Left foot!  
Chin up!  
Turn around!

Father Abraham  
Had many sons  
And many sons had Father Abraham  
I am one of them . . . and so are you  
So let's all praise the Lord!  
Right arm!  
Left arm!  
Right foot!  
Left foot!  
Chin up!  
Turn around!  
Sit down!

## *Actions:*

*Indented items are the actions. Arms, feet and chin are raised. Turn around and sit down are self-explanatory.*

## **Alternate Version**

Father Abraham had many sons  
Many sons had Father Abraham  
I am one of them, and so are you  
So let's just praise the Lord!

## *Note:*

*Add words and actions, just replace the first five lines with the verse above in the first version.*

## Alternate Version

Father Abraham had seven sons  
Seven sons had Father Abraham  
And they never laughed  
And they never played  
All they did was go like this  
*Swing right arm*

Father Abraham had seven sons  
Seven sons had Father Abraham  
And they never laughed  
And they never played  
All they did was go like this  
*Swing left arm*  
*Swing right arm*

Father Abraham had seven sons  
Seven sons had Father Abraham  
And they never laughed  
And they never played  
All they did was go like this  
*Step right foot*  
*Swing left arm*  
*Swing right arm*

Father Abraham had seven sons  
Seven sons had Father Abraham  
And they never laughed  
And they never played  
All they did was go like this  
*Step left foot*  
*Step right foot*  
*Swing left arm*  
*Swing right arm*

Father Abraham had seven sons  
Seven sons had Father Abraham  
And they never laughed  
And they never played  
All they did was go like this  
*Swing hips*  
*Step left foot*  
*Step right foot*  
*Swing left arm*  
*Swing right arm*

Father Abraham had seven sons  
Seven sons had Father Abraham  
And they never laughed  
And they never played  
All they did was go like this  
*Sway head*  
*Swing hips*  
*Step left foot*  
*Step right foot*  
*Swing left arm*  
*Swing right arm*

Father Abraham had seven sons  
Seven sons had Father Abraham  
And they never laughed  
And they never played  
All they did was go like this  
*Fall down*

*Note:*

*Actions after a stanza continue through the next stanza.  
Additional actions are added to the current action.*

"Ferry me across the water  
Do, boatman, do."  
"If you have a penny in your purse  
I'll ferry you."

"I have a penny in my purse  
And my eyes are blue  
So ferry me across the water  
Do, boatman, do."

"Step into my ferryboat  
Be they black or blue  
And for the penny in your purse  
I'll ferry you."

*Action:*

*Half of the singers are ferrymen and accompany their words with appropriate gestures such as demanding the penny.*

*The other half of the singer are passengers and pantomime as they sing, searching their purse or pocket for a penny and offering it to the boatman.*

Figure eight as double four  
Figure four as half of eight  
If you skate, you would be great  
If you could make a figure eight  
That's a circle that turns 'round upon itself

One times eight is two times four  
Four times four is two times eight  
If you skate upon thin ice  
You'd be wise if you looked twice  
Before you made another single move

One times eight is eight, two times eight is 16  
Three times eight is 24, four times eight is 32  
And five times eight is 40, you know

Six times eight is 48, seven times eight is 56  
Eight times eight is 64, nine times eight is 72  
And ten times eight is 80, that's true

Eleven times eight is 88, and twelve times eight is 96  
Now, here's a chance to get off  
On your new math tricks  
'Cause twelve times eight is the same as  
Ten times eight plus two times eight  
80 plus 16 . . . ninety-six!

One times eight is eight, two times eight is 16  
Three times eight is 24, four times eight is 32  
And five times eight is 40, you know

Figure eight as double four  
Figure four as half of eight  
If you skate, you would be great  
If you could make a figure eight  
That's a circle that turns 'round upon itself

Place it on its side and it's a symbol meaning  
Infinity . . .



# Finger Band

## Songs

*Tune: Here We Go Round the Mulberry Bush*

The Finger Band has come to town  
Come to town, come to town  
The Finger Band has come to town  
So early in the morning

The Finger Band can play the drums  
Play the drums, play the drums  
The Finger Band can play the drums  
So early in the morning

The Finger Band can play the flute  
Play the flute, play the flute  
The Finger Band can play the flute  
So early in the morning

The Finger Band can play the clarinet  
Play the clarinet, play the clarinet  
The Finger Band can play the clarinet  
So early in the morning

The Finger Band can play the trumpet  
Play the trumpet, play the trumpet  
The Finger Band can play the trumpet  
So early in the morning

The Finger Band can play the violin  
Play the violin, play the violin  
The Finger Band can play the violin  
So early in the morning

The Finger Band can play the trombone  
Play the trombone, play the trombone  
The Finger Band can play the trombone  
So early in the morning

The Finger Band can play the piano  
Play the piano, play the piano  
The Finger Band can play the piano  
So early in the morning

The Finger Band can play the guitar  
Play the guitar, play the guitar  
The Finger Band can play the guitar  
So early in the morning

The Finger Band has gone away  
Gone away, gone away  
The Finger Band has gone away  
So early in the morning

*Tune: I'm a Little Teapot*

Fingerprints and messes everywhere  
My hands are dirty, I don't care!  
Please don't make me wash them, it's not fair  
'Cause I've got these fingerprints to share!

# Fire is Burning

---

## Songs

Fire is burning  
Fire is burning  
Draw nearer  
Draw nearer  
In the glowing  
In the glowing  
Come sing and be merry

*Note:*

*This round is based on "Scotland's Burning."*

Ooh, there's gonna be fireworks

*Fireworks!*

On the Fourth of July

*Red, white, and blue!*

Red, white, and blue fireworks

Like diamonds in the sky

*Diamonds in the sky!*

We're gonna shoot the entire works on fireworks

That really show, oh yeah

We declared our liberty 200 years ago

Yeah!

In 1776

*Fireworks!*

There were fireworks too

*Red, white, and blue!*

The original colonists

You know their tempers blew

*They really blew!*

Like Thomas Paine once wrote

It's only common sense

*Only common sense*

That if a government won't give you your basic rights

You'd better get another government

And though some people tried to fight it

Well, a committee was formed to write it

Benjamin Franklin, Philip Livingston

John Adams, Roger Sherman, Thomas Jefferson

They got it done

*Oh, yes they did!*

The Declaration, uh-huh-huh

The Declaration of Independence

*Oh, yeah!*

In seventeen hundred seventy six

*Right on!*

The Continental Congress said that we were free

*We're free!*

Said we had the right of life and liberty . . .

And the pursuit of happiness!

Ooh, when England heard the news

*Kerpow!*

They blew their stack

*They really blew their cool!*

But the colonies lit the fuse

There'd be no turning back

*No turnin' back!*

They'd had enough of injustice now

But even if it really hurts, oh yeah

If you don't give us our freedom now

You're gonna see some fireworks!

And on the Fourth of July they signed it

And 56 names underlined it

And now to honor those first 13 states

We turn the sky into a birthday cake

They got it done

*Oh, yes they did!*

The Declaration, uh-huh-huh

The Declaration of Independence

*Oh, yeah!*

In seventeen hundred seventy six

*Right on!*

The Continental Congress said that we were free

*We're free!*

Said we had the right of life and liberty . . .

And the pursuit of happiness!

We hold these truths to be self-evident

That all men are created equal

And that they are endowed by their creator

With certain inalienable rights

That among these are life, liberty

and the pursuit of happiness.

And if there's one thing that makes me happy

Then you know that it's

*Ooh*

There's gonna be fireworks!

*Note:*

*This is about the Declaration of Independence.*

# First Aider's Song

## Songs

*Tune: Twelve Days of Christmas*

On the first day of camping the leader sent to me  
A girl who had skinned her knee

On the second day of camping the leader sent to me  
Two banged heads  
And a girl who had skinned her knee

On the third day of camping the leader sent to me  
Three nose-bleeds  
Two banged heads  
And a girl who had skinned her knee

On the fourth day of camping the leader sent to me  
Four mozzie bites  
Three nose-bleeds  
Two banged heads  
And a girl who had skinned her knee

On the fifth day of camping the leader sent to me  
Five nettle-stings  
Four mozzie bites  
Three nose-bleeds  
Two banged heads  
And a girl who had skinned her knee

On the sixth day of camping the leader sent to me  
Six girls with splinters  
Five nettle-stings  
Four mozzie bites  
Three nose-bleeds  
Two banged heads  
And a girl who had skinned her knee

On the seventh day of camping the leader sent to me  
Seven upset tummies  
Six girls with splinters  
Five nettle-stings  
Four mozzie bites  
Three nose-bleeds  
Two banged heads  
And a girl who had skinned her knee

On the eighth day of camping the leader sent to me  
Eight cuts and grazes  
Seven upset tummies  
Six girls with splinters  
Five nettle-stings  
Four mozzie bites  
Three nose-bleeds  
Two banged heads  
And a girl who had skinned her knee

On the ninth day of camping the leader sent to me  
Nine twisted ankles  
Eight cuts and grazes  
Seven upset tummies  
Six girls with splinters  
Five nettle-stings  
Four mozzie bites  
Three nose-bleeds  
Two banged heads  
And a girl who had skinned her knee

On the tenth day of camping the leader sent to me  
Ten homesick leaders  
Nine twisted ankles  
Eight cuts and grazes  
Seven upset tummies  
Six girls with splinters  
Five nettle-stings  
Four mozzie bites  
Three nose-bleeds  
Two banged heads  
And a girl who had skinned her knee

On the eleventh day of camping the leader sent to me  
Eleven girls with measles  
Ten homesick leaders  
Nine twisted ankles  
Eight cuts and grazes  
Seven upset tummies  
Six girls with splinters  
Five nettle-stings  
Four mozzie bites  
Three nose-bleeds  
Two banged heads  
And a girl who had skinned her knee

On the twelfth day of camping the leader sent to me  
Twelve angry parents  
Eleven girls with measles  
Ten homesick leaders  
Nine twisted ankles  
Eight cuts and grazes  
Seven upset tummies  
Six girls with splinters  
Five nettle-stings  
Four mozzie bites  
Three nose-bleeds  
Two banged heads  
And a girl who had skinned her knee

# First Day of Camping

## Songs

*Tune: Twelve Days of Christmas*

On the first day of camping, my troop brought to me—  
A scrub brush for the latrine

On the second day of camping, my troop brought to me—  
Two dirty skilletts  
And a scrub brush for the latrine

On the third day of camping, my troop brought to me—  
Three logs to chop  
Two dirty skilletts  
And a scrub brush for the latrine

On the fourth day of camping, my troop brought to me—  
Four cans of OFF  
Three logs to chop  
Two dirty skilletts  
And a scrub brush for the latrine

On the fifth day of camping, my troop brought to me—  
Five stinky socks  
Four cans of OFF  
Three logs to chop  
Two dirty skilletts  
And a scrub brush for the latrine

On the sixth day of camping, my troop brought to me—  
Six leaky buckets  
Five stinky socks  
Four cans of OFF  
Three logs to chop  
Two dirty skilletts  
And a scrub brush for the latrine

On the seventh day of camping, my troop brought to me—  
Seven slimy snakes  
Six leaky buckets  
Five stinky socks  
Four cans of OFF  
Three logs to chop  
Two dirty skilletts  
And a scrub brush for the latrine

On the eighth day of camping, my troop brought to me—  
Eight rusty saws  
Seven slimy snakes  
Six leaky buckets  
Five stinky socks  
Four cans of OFF  
Three logs to chop  
Two dirty skilletts  
And a scrub brush for the latrine

On the ninth day of camping, my troop brought to me—  
Nine muddy boots  
Eight rusty saws  
Seven slimy snakes  
Six leaky buckets  
Five stinky socks  
Four cans of OFF  
Three logs to chop  
Two dirty skilletts  
And a scrub brush for the latrine

On the tenth day of camping, my troop brought to me—  
Ten burned fingers  
Nine muddy boots  
Eight rusty saws  
Seven slimy snakes  
Six leaky buckets  
Five stinky socks  
Four cans of OFF  
Three logs to chop  
Two dirty skilletts  
And a scrub brush for the latrine

On the eleventh day of camping, my troop brought to me—  
Eleven charred s'mores  
Ten burned fingers  
Nine muddy boots  
Eight rusty saws  
Seven slimy snakes  
Six leaky buckets  
Five stinky socks  
Four cans of OFF  
Three logs to chop  
Two dirty skilletts  
And a scrub brush for the latrine

On the twelfth day of camping, my troop brought to me—  
Twelve bees a-swarming  
Eleven charred s'mores  
Ten burned fingers  
Nine muddy boots  
Eight rusty saws  
Seven slimy snakes  
Six leaky buckets  
Five stinky socks  
Four cans of OFF  
Three logs to chop  
Two dirty skilletts  
And a scrub brush for the latrine

# First Day of Halloween

## Songs

*Tune: Twelve Days of Christmas*

On the first day of Halloween, my Swamp Thing gave to me  
A hoot owl in a dead tree

On the second day of Halloween, my Swamp Thing gave to me  
Two trick-or-treaters  
And a hoot owl in a dead tree

On the third day of Halloween, my Swamp Thing gave to me  
Three black cats  
Two trick-or-treaters  
And a hoot owl in a dead tree

On the fourth day of Halloween, my Swamp Thing gave to me  
Four skeletons  
Three black cats  
Two trick-or-treaters  
And a hoot owl in a dead tree

On the fifth day of Halloween, my Swamp Thing gave to me  
Five Snicker bars  
Four skeletons  
Three black cats  
Two trick-or-treaters  
And a hoot owl in a dead tree

On the sixth day of Halloween, my Swamp Thing gave to me  
Six goblins gobbling  
Five Snicker bars  
Four skeletons  
Three black cats  
Two trick-or-treaters  
And a hoot owl in a dead tree

On the seventh day of Halloween, my Swamp Thing gave to me  
Seven pumpkins glowing  
Six goblins gobbling  
Five Snicker bars  
Four skeletons  
Three black cats  
Two trick-or-treaters  
And a hoot owl in a dead tree

On the eighth day of Halloween, my Swamp Thing gave to me  
Eight monsters shrieking  
Seven pumpkins glowing  
Six goblins gobbling  
Five Snicker bars  
Four skeletons  
Three black cats  
Two trick-or-treaters  
And a hoot owl in a dead tree

On the ninth day of Halloween, my Swamp Thing gave to me  
Nine ghosts a-booing  
Eight monsters shrieking  
Seven pumpkins glowing  
Six goblins gobbling  
Five Snicker bars  
Four skeletons  
Three black cats  
Two trick-or-treaters  
And a hoot owl in a dead tree

On the tenth day of Halloween, my Swamp Thing gave to me  
Ten ghouls a-groaning  
Nine ghosts a-booing  
Eight monsters shrieking  
Seven pumpkins glowing  
Six goblins gobbling  
Five Snicker bars  
Four skeletons  
Three black cats  
Two trick-or-treaters  
And a hoot owl in a dead tree

On the eleventh day of Halloween, my Swamp Thing gave to me  
Eleven masks a-leering  
Ten ghouls a-groaning  
Nine ghosts a-booing  
Eight monsters shrieking  
Seven pumpkins glowing  
Six goblins gobbling  
Five Snicker bars  
Four skeletons  
Three black cats  
Two trick-or-treaters  
And a hoot owl in a dead tree

On the twelfth day of Halloween, my Swamp Thing gave to me  
Twelve bats a-flying  
Eleven masks a-leering  
Ten ghouls a-groaning  
Nine ghosts a-booing  
Eight monsters shrieking  
Seven pumpkins glowing  
Six goblins gobbling  
Five Snicker bars  
Four skeletons  
Three black cats  
Two trick-or-treaters  
And a hoot owl in a dead tree

# Fish and Chips and Vinegar

---

## Songs

Fish and chips and vinegar  
Vinegar, vinegar  
Fish and chips and vinegar  
Pepper, pepper, pepper salt

One bottle pop  
Two bottle pop  
Three bottle pop  
Four bottle pop  
Five bottle pop  
Six bottle pop  
Seven bottle pop  
Pop

Don't throw your junk in my backyard  
My backyard, my backyard  
Don't throw your junk in my backyard  
My backyard's full



## Fishy Song

---

Have you ever seen a fishy on a hot summer day?  
Have you ever seen a fishy out swimming in the bay?  
With his hand in his pockets and his pockets in his pants  
Have you ever seen a fishy do the whochicoochi dance?

Have you ever seen a fishy on a cold winter's day?  
Have you ever seen a fishy out frozen in the bay?  
With his hand in his pockets and his pockets in his pants  
Have you ever seen a fishy do the whochicoochi dance?

Have you ever seen a fishy on the fourth of July?  
Have you ever seen a fishy out flying in the sky?  
With his hand in his pockets and his pockets in his pants  
Have you ever seen a fishy do the whochicoochi dance?

Have you ever seen a fishy way out west?  
Have you ever seen a fishy out in a polka dotted dress?  
With his hand in his pockets and his pockets in his pants  
Have you ever seen a fishy do the whochicoochi dance?

Have you ever seen a fishy way out east?  
Have you ever seen a fishy out dressed as a priest?  
With his hand in his pockets and his pockets in his pants  
Have you ever seen a fishy do the whochicoochi dance?

### Alternate Version

Have you ever gone fishing on a bright and sunny day  
With all the little fishies swimming up  
    and down the bay  
With their hands in their pockets  
And their pockets in their pants  
All the little fishies do the hoochy-cuchy dance  
Da dat, da dat da, da dat da dah  
Da dat, da dat da, da dat da dah  
With their hands in their pockets  
And their pockets in their pants  
All the little fishies do the hoochy-cuchy dance

# Five Hundred Miles

## Songs

If you miss the train I'm on  
You will know that I am gone  
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles

A hundred miles  
A hundred miles  
A hundred miles  
A hundred miles  
You can hear the whistle blow  
A hundred miles

Lord, I'm one  
Lord, I'm two  
Lord, I'm three  
Lord, I'm four  
Lord, I'm five hundred miles away from home

Away from home  
Away from home  
Away from home  
Away from home  
Lord, I'm five hundred miles  
Away from home

Not a shirt on my back  
Not a penny to my name  
Lord, I can't go back home this a-way

This a-way  
This a-way  
This a-way  
This a-way  
Lord, I can't go back home  
This a-way

You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles

# Five Little Monkeys

## Songs

Five little monkeys jumping on the bed  
One fell off and bumped his head  
Momma called the doctor and the doctor said  
No more monkeys jumping on the bed!

Four little monkeys jumping on the bed  
One fell off and bumped his head  
Momma called the doctor and the doctor said  
No more monkeys jumping on the bed!

Three little monkeys jumping on the bed  
One fell off and bumped his head  
Momma called the doctor and the doctor said  
No more monkeys jumping on the bed!

Two little monkeys jumping on the bed  
One fell off and bumped his head  
Momma called the doctor and the doctor said  
No more monkeys jumping on the bed!

One little monkey jumping on the bed  
He fell off and bumped his head  
Momma called the doctor and the doctor said  
No more monkeys jumping on the bed!

No little monkeys jumping on the bed  
None fell off and bumped his head  
Momma called the doctor and the doctor said  
Put those monkeys back in bed!

# Five Little Pumpkins

---

## Songs

Five little pumpkins  
Sitting on a gate  
The first one said  
"Oh, my it's getting late!"  
The second one said  
"There are witches in the air!"  
The third one said  
"Well, I don't care!"  
The fourth one said  
"Let's run and run and run!"  
The fifth one said  
"I'm ready for some fun!"  
Ooooo went the wind  
And out went the lights  
And the five little pumpkins  
Rolled out of sight

# Five Valentines Song

---

## Songs

*Tune: Jimmy Crack Corn*

Five valentines to give away  
Five valentines for Valentine's Day  
"I love you" is what they say  
I'll give one to my father today

Four valentines to give away  
Four valentines for Valentine's Day  
"I love you" is what they say  
I'll give one to my mother today

Three valentines to give away  
Three valentines for Valentine's Day  
"I love you" is what they say  
I'll give one to my brother today

Two valentines to give away  
Two valentines for Valentine's Day  
"I love you" is what they say  
I'll give one to my sister today

One valentine to give away  
One valentine for Valentine's Day  
"I love you" is what it says  
I'll give one to my friend today

Flea  
Flea fly  
Flea fly flew  
Vesta  
Cumalatta, cumalatta, cumalatta vesta  
Oh, no, no, no, not de vesta  
Eenie, meenie, desameenie  
Oo walla walla meenie  
Eenie, meenie, salla, meenie  
Oo walla wa  
Beat Billy Otten Botten  
Be bo be deaten dotten  
Wa was shenanigan ssh-ssh-ssh-ssh

## Alternative Version #1

Flea  
Flea fly  
Flea fly flow  
Fiesta  
Cooma lotta cooma lotta cooma lotta feasta  
Oh no, no, no, na feasta  
Esca meany sala meany Oh-ah do ah-la meany  
Esca meany sala meany Oh-ah do ah  
With an epp bidily oatin doatin bo-dope skid eatin  
    dats a what I can chew

*Note:*

*Echo each line of this song.*

## Alternative Version #2

Flea  
Flea, fly  
Flea, fly, mosquito  
Swat 'em!  
Calamine, calamine, calamine lotion  
Oh, no more calamine lotion  
Itchy, itchy, scratchy, scratchy, got one on my backy, backy  
Ohy, ohy, owwy, owwy, wish he'd go away  
Quick get the bug spray, I think he went that-a-way—  
Shhhhhh! (*Make can-spraying motions.*)

Froggie!  
Dog  
Dog, cat  
Dog, cat, mouse  
Froggie!  
Itsy bitsy, teeny weeny little bitty froggie  
Jump, jump, jump, little froggie.  
Spiders and flies are scrum-deli-icious  
Ribbit, Ribbit, Ribbit, Ribbit, Ribbit, Ribbit, Ribbit  
Croak

*Actions:*

*Set up a clap/lap-slapping rhythm, and repeat each line after the leader. On the first run-through, do it slowly; with each repetition go faster, until the audience tires.*

The flicker of the campfire  
The wind in the pines  
The moon in the heavens  
The stars that shine  
A place where people gather  
To make friends of all kinds  
A place where old man's troubles  
Are always left behind

Dum de dum de dum de  
Dum de dum de dum de dum

So give me the light of the campfire  
Warm and bright  
And give me some friends to sing with  
I'll be here all night  
Love is for those who find it  
I've found mine right here  
Just you and I and the campfire  
And the songs we love to sing

Dum de dum de dum de  
Dum de dum de dum de dum

So let the campfire flicker  
Into the night  
And let the dreams that we cherish  
Remain in its light  
Love is for those who find it  
I've found mine right here  
Just you and I and the campfire  
And the songs I love to hear

Dum de dum de dum de  
Dum de dum de dum de dum

Dum de dum de dum de  
Dum de dum de dum de dum

# Flies and Bees

---

## Songs

*Tune: Sing a Song of Sixpence*

Flies and bees are insects  
Buzzing all around  
Coming to our picnic  
And landing on the ground  
And when our picnic's over  
And we are on our way  
We know that the flies and bees  
Will come another day!



Flintstones, meet the Flintstones  
They're a modern stone age family  
From the town of Bedrock  
They're a page right out of history

Let's ride with the family down the street  
Through the courtesy of Fred's two feet

When you're with the Flintstones  
Have a yabba dabba doo time  
A dabba doo time  
We'll have a gay old time

*At close of show*

Flintstones, meet the Flintstones  
They're a modern stone-age family  
Come on, down to Bedrock  
It's a place right out of history

Someday, maybe Fred will win the fight  
And the cat will stay out for the night

When you're with the Flintstones  
Have a yabba dabba doo time  
A dabba doo time  
We'll have a gay old time

# Flippity Flop

---

## Songs

Flippity flop!  
Flippity flop!  
See how my cute  
Little bunny can hop

Flippity flop!  
Flippity flop!  
You're making me dizzy  
So please, won't you stop

*Actions:*

*First stanza*

*Hop around like bunnies.*

*Second stanza*

*Stop hopping and "freeze" in position.*

# Floating Down the Delaware

---

**Songs**

Here comes <name of person>

Floating down the Delaware

Chewing on their underwear

Looking for another pair

Three days later

Bitten by a polar bear

Poor old polar bear died

# Flowers Are Dying

---

**Songs**

Flow'rs are  
Dying  
Autumn winds are  
Sighing, sighing

*Note:*  
*This is a four-part round.*

# Flush Toilet

---

## Songs

*Tune: White Christmas*

I'm dreaming of a flush toilet  
Just like the ones we have at home  
With a silver chain  
And proper drain  
And somewhere for it all to go

*Note:*

*Ends in laughs/repeat ad nauseum, etc.*

# Fly and the Bumble Bee

---

## Songs

*Chorus:*

Fiddle-de-dee, fiddle-de-dee  
The fly has married the bumble bee

Says the fly, says he, "Will you marry me  
And live with me, sweet bumble bee?"

*Chorus*

Says the bee, says she, "I'll live under your wing  
And you'll never know that I carry a sting."

*Chorus*

So when the parson had joined the pair  
They both went out to take the air

*Chorus*

And the fly did buzz, and the bells did ring  
Did you ever hear so merry a thing?

*Chorus*

*Chorus:*

Oh, there was a little fly  
Who flew into a store  
He pooped upon the ceiling  
And he pooped upon the floor  
He pooped upon the bacon  
And he pooped upon the ham  
And he pooped upon the head  
Of the little grocery man!

Oh, the little grocery man  
He got himself a gun  
He swore he'd get that fly  
Before the day was done  
But before he could count  
From one to ten  
That fly came down and pooped upon  
The grocery man again!

*Chorus*

Now the little grocery man  
Had a little grocery wife  
They knew they'd get that fly  
If it meant their only life  
So, they bought themselves a cannon  
And they hid inside the store  
And they blew themselves to blazes  
As the fly flew out the door!

*Chorus*

Oh, they found themselves in heaven  
Outside the pearly gates  
St. Peter said, "No matter  
For now you'll be repaid."  
They got their angel wings  
And they flew into the sky  
And they both swooped down like buzzards  
And they pooped upon the fly!

# Flying Purple People Eater

## Songs

Well, I saw the thing comin' out of the sky  
It had the one long horn, one big eye  
I commenced to shakin' and I said "ooh-eee"  
It looks like a purple people eater to me

It was a one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater  
*One-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater*  
A one-eyed one-horned, flyin' purple people eater  
Sure looks strange to me  
*One eye?*

Well, he came down to earth and lit in a tree  
I said, "Mr. Purple People Eater, don't eat me."  
I heard him say in a voice so gruff  
"I wouldn't eat you, cuz you're so tough."

It was a one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater  
*One-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater*  
A one-eyed one-horned, flyin' purple people eater  
Sure looks strange to me  
*One horn?*

I said, "Mr. Purple People Eater, what's your line?"  
He said, "It's eatin' purple people and it sure is fine  
But that's not the reason that I came to land  
I wanna get a job in a rock and roll band."

Well bless my soul, rock and roll, flying purple people eater  
Pidgeon-toed, undergrewed, flyin' purple people eater  
*We wear short shorts*  
Flyin' purple people eater  
Sure looks strange to me

And then he swung from the tree and lit on the ground.  
He started to rock, really rockin' around  
*It was a crazy little ditty with a swingin' tune*  
*sing aboop boop aboop lopa lum bam boom*

Well, bless my soul, rock and roll flyin' purple people eater  
Pigeon-toed, undergrewed, flyin' purple people eater  
Flyin' little people eater  
Sure looks strange to me  
*Purple people?*

And then he went on his way, and then what do you know  
I saw him last night on a TV show  
He was blowing it out, a really knockin' em dead  
Playin' rock and roll music through the horn in his head  
*Tequila*



On foot I gaily take my way  
Tra la la la la la  
O'er mountain bare and meadow gay  
Tra la la la la la la  
And he who is not of my mind  
Another traveling mate must find  
He cannot walk with me, he cannot walk with me

Tra la la la la la la la la  
Tra la la la la la la la la  
Tra la, tra la  
Tra la la la la la la

No snail pace friend I want, not I  
Tra la la la la la  
At every step to pause and sigh  
Tra la la la la la la  
At every step to sigh and groan  
And over others' sins to moan  
I'd rather walk alone, I'd rather walk alone

Tra la la la la la la la la  
Tra la la la la la la la la  
Tra la, tra la  
Tra la la la la la la

# For All the Love

---

## Songs

For all the love that from our earliest days  
Has gladdened life and guarded all our ways  
We bring Thee, Lord, our song of grateful praise  
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

For all the truth from wisdom's lighted page  
Undimmed and pure, that shines from age to age  
God's holy Word, our priceless heritage  
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

For all the joy that childhood's days have brought  
For healthful lives and purity of thought  
For life's deep meaning to our spirits taught  
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

# For He's a Jolly Good Fellow

---

## Songs

*Tune: Bear Went Over the Mountain*

For he's a jolly good fellow!  
For he's a jolly good fellow!  
For he's a jolly good fellow!

Which nobody can deny!  
Which nobody can deny!  
Which nobody can deny!

For he's a jolly good fellow!  
For he's a jolly good fellow!  
For he's a jolly good fellow!

Which nobody can deny!

# Forty Years on an Iceberg

## Songs

Forty years on an iceberg  
Out on the ocean wide  
Nothing to wear but pajamas  
Nothing to do but slide  
The wind was cold and icy  
The frost began to bite  
I had to hug a polar bear  
To keep me warm at night  
Tiddly om pom pom, tiddly om pom pom

### *Actions:*

*Forty years on an iceberg*  
    *Make #10 four times with hands*  
*Out on the ocean wide*  
    *Wave motion*  
*Nothing to wear but pajamas*  
    *Slide hands up body from toes to head*  
*Nothing to do but slide*  
    *Slide hands down body from head to toes*  
*The wind was cold and icy*  
    *Shiver, arms around body*  
*The frost began to bite*  
    *Pinch neighbors*  
*I had to hug a polar bear*  
    *Hug neighbors*

### Alternate Verses

Forty years on a Guide camp  
Out in the field so wide  
Nothing to wear but uniform  
Nothing to do but skive  
Oh but it was parky  
And how the ants did bite  
You had to cuddle a Boy Scout  
To keep you warm at night  
Tiddly om pom pom, tiddly om pom pom

Forty years up a gum tree  
Out in the bush so wide  
Nothing to wear but a fig leaf  
Nothing to do but hide  
Oh but it was parky  
And how the gnats did bite  
You had to cuddle a koala bear  
To keep you warm at night  
Tiddly om pom pom, tiddly om pom pom

# Found a Peanut

## Songs

*Tune: Clementine*

Found a peanut, found a peanut  
Found a peanut just now  
Just now I found a peanut  
Found a peanut just now

Cracked it open, cracked it open  
Cracked it open just now  
Just now I cracked it open  
Cracked it open just now

It was rotten, it was rotten  
It was rotten just now  
Just now it was rotten  
It was rotten just now

Ate it anyway, ate it anyway  
Ate it anyway just now  
Just now I ate it anyway  
Ate it anyway just now

Got a stomach ache, got a stomach ache  
Got a stomach ache just now  
Just now I got a stomach ache  
Got a stomach ache just now

Called the doctor, called the doctor  
Called the doctor just now  
Just now I called the doctor  
Called the doctor just now

Penicillin, penicillin  
Penicillin just now  
Just now I got penicillin  
Penicillin just now

Operation, operation  
Operation just now  
Just now I got an operation  
Operation just now

Died anyway, died anyway  
Died anyway just now  
Just now I died anyway  
Died anyway just now

Went to heaven, went to heaven  
Went to heaven just now  
Just now I went to heaven  
Went to heaven just now

Wouldn't take me, wouldn't take me  
Wouldn't take me just now  
Just now they wouldn't take me  
Wouldn't take me just now

Went the other way, went the other way  
Went the other way just now  
Just now I went the other way  
Went the other way just now

Didn't want me, didn't want me  
Didn't want me just now  
Just now they didn't want me  
Didn't want me just now

It was a dream, it was a dream  
It was a dream just now  
Just now it was a dream  
It was a dream just now

Woke up, woke up  
Woke up just now  
Just now I woke up  
Woke up just now

Found a peanut, found a peanut  
Found a peanut just now  
Just now I found a peanut  
Found a peanut just now

# Four Jolly Blacksmiths

There were four jolly blacksmiths so merry and free  
Merry and free, merry and free  
They would go here, they would go there  
Like birds on a tree, birds on a tree, oh hey

*Chorus:*

Oh hey, oh hey, like birds on a tree  
Like birds on a tree, like birds on a tree  
Oh hey, oh hey, like birds on a tree  
Like birds on a tree, oh hey

*Actions:*

*Partners stand facing each other, on beat 1 (four), both slap own thighs. On 2, they clap own hands; 3, clap right hand with partner; 4, own hands; 5, partner's left hand; 6, own hands; 7, both hands with partner; 8, own hands. The whole sequence is repeated every eight beats. Singers can form groups of four with couple one, facing each other, starting the claps on 1 as above. To avoid mid-air collisions, couple two, facing each other across couple, one, begin the sequence on the next beat (jol.).*

*On the chorus, the group forms a star (all face clockwise with right hands clasped in the middle) and walks in time to the music. Couple one "dip" (bend knees) on "oh" and every third step thereafter, couple two dip on "hey" and every third beat after that. At (\*), they reverse direction and clasp left hands in the center.*

We went to the four-legged zoo  
To visit our four-footed friends  
Lions and tigers, cats and dogs  
A goat and a cow and a couple o' hogs  
A rhinoceros and of course a hippopotamus  
And, oh yes, a horse!

There were elk and bison, a gnu or two  
Giraffes and elephants, quite a few  
A llama, alpaca, vicuna too  
Zebras, ibexes, and one big kudu  
It was swell. I liked the gazelle

Now Miss Simpson said . . .  
She teaches school, you know —  
Yeah, she took us there  
Well, Miss Simpson said —  
If we counted every head on these quadrupeds  
Then multiplied that number by four  
We'd know how many feet went through the door  
If we turned 'em all loose  
Oh no, don't do that!  
It's really a groovy zoo  
But, anyway, what Miss Simpson said  
It was a good chance to work on our fours in our head  
One, two, three, four!

I'll take a lion . . .

*One times four*

He's got four legs and maybe a roar  
Gimme two camels . . . that's two times four  
Eight legs walking 'cross the desert floor

A tiger and a lamb and a fat kudu  
Would be three times four

*Equals 12 legs too*

But we might have to subtract  
When that tiger was through!  
*Rowwwr!*

Four four-footed friends, no matter who  
Would have 16 legs, and it's always true  
That four times four equals 16  
And five times four is 20

Now a coach and six, if you were Cinderella  
Would have you home by midnight  
If those 24 legs ran fast as lightning . . .  
Six times four equals 24 and seven times four equals 28  
Anyone knows that, who cares about seven . . .

And 8 antelope have 32 legs 'cause  
eight times four is 32

Here come a small herd of buffalo  
They say they're getting extinct, you know.  
I can count nine — that's 36 legs  
Nine times four equals 36  
Here comes a baby buffalo  
That's good! That's ten!  
And ten times four, you know, is 40

Eleven coyotes . . .

*Eleven times four*

Went slinkin' over the prairie floor  
On all of their legs . . .  
Equals 44

Now twelve times four is as high as we go . . .  
Twelve times four equals 48  
But there were so very, very, many, many more  
Animals standing there by the gate

But we'd have to use a pencil if we counted them all  
And we really had fun  
And we saw every one  
A bear, a cougar, a jackal, a yak  
A fox, some deer, and a sweet giraffe

And I can't remember how many, many more  
But we multiplied them all by four  
And some of them thanked us with a roar

# Fox Went Out One Starry Night

---

*Tune: Keel Row*

A fox went out one starry night  
The moon was shining, all things bright  
Ho, ho, said the fox, it's a very fine light  
For me to go to the town, o

He ran till he got to the farmer's gate  
I love you well for your master's sake  
And long to be picking your bones, o

The gray goose she ran all around the hay stack  
Ho, ho, said the fox, you are very fat  
You'll grease my bones and you'll ride on my back  
From this to yonder town, o

The farmer's wife she jumped out of bed  
And out of the window she popped her head  
Oh, farmer, oh, farmer, the geese are all dead  
For the fox has been to the town, o

The farmer he loaded his pistol with lead  
And shot the old fox right through the head  
Ho, ho, said the farmer, I think you're quite dead  
And you'll no more trouble my town, o

The farmer's wife took the fox's skin  
And on to it sewed her Sunday pin  
Ho, ho, said the farmer, a very fine thing  
For you to wear to the town, o

*Note:*

*This song was originally English.*



# Frankenstein

---

## Songs

*Tune: Clementine*

In a castle, on a mountain  
Near the dark and murky Rhine  
Dwelt a doctor, the concoctor  
Of the monster, Frankenstein

*Chorus:*

Oh, my monster, oh, my monster  
Oh, my monster, Frankenstein  
You were built to last forever  
Dreadful scary Frankenstein

In a graveyard near the castle  
Where the moon refused to shine  
He dug for noses and for toeses  
For his monster, Frankenstein

*Chorus*

# French Cathedrals

---

## Songs

Orléans, Beaugency  
Notre Dame de Cléry  
Vendôme, Vendôme

*Note:*

*This is a three-part round.*

*It imitates the bells of a group of cathedrals located  
about 75 miles southwest of Paris.*

## *Chorus:*

So I thank you  
I thank you God for all of my friends  
I thank you  
I thank you God for all of my friends  
with me tonight

When you're all alone and you're feeling so low  
There is a friend there to tell the things you know  
A friend will always listen, a friend will understand

What is a friend? A friend is here indeed  
Sitting all around me, listening to my need  
A friend is always there, a friend will always care

There's one important thing that I want you to know  
And I mean it sincerely from the bottom of my soul  
I love all of you, you're the greatest friends I've got

## **Alternate Version**

Friends, I will remember you  
Think of you, pray for you  
And when another day is through  
I'll still be friends with you

Friends, we've had some joyful times  
Friends we will be and stay  
And when you think of me  
I'll still be thinking of you

Friends, I will remember you  
Think of you, pray for you  
And when another day is through  
I'll still be friends with you

And when another day is through  
I'll still be friends with you!

# Friends are Nothing

---

## Songs

Friends are nothing 'til they work together  
They must work the whole day  
They must work the night away  
They must work together  
They must work

Friends are nothing 'til they play together  
They must play the whole day  
They must play the night away  
They must play together  
They must play

Friends are nothing 'til they sing together  
They must sing the whole day  
They must sing the night away  
They must sing together  
They must sing

Friends are nothing 'til they laugh together  
They must laugh the whole day  
They must laugh the night away  
They must laugh together  
They must laugh

Friends are nothing 'til they camp together  
They must camp the whole day  
They must camp the night away  
They must camp together  
They must camp

Friends are nothing 'til they part  
In teardrops in their eyes they must  
Go their separate ways and hope  
To meet again some day

*Tune: You are My Sunshine*

You are my best friend  
My very best friend  
You make me happy  
Everyday  
You share your great snacks  
You share your best toys  
So please don't take  
My best friend away

# Frog Round

## Songs

Hear the lively song of the  
Frogs in yonder pond  
Krik, krik . . . krik, krik, krik  
Brrr-r-r-r—rum!

### Alternate Version #1

Here the lively song  
Of the frog in yonder pond  
Crick, crick, crickety crick  
Burrrrrr-rum

#### *Actions:*

*Before starting the song, squat down in position  
like a frog with hands on floor by feet.*

*Crick*

*Slight bounce in squat position.*

*Burr*

*Jump up and back down.*

### Alternate Version #2

Gac-goon went the little green frog one day  
Gac-goon went the little green frog  
Gac-goon went the little green frog one day  
And his went gac, gac, goon

#### *Note:*

*This is a 4-part round.*

*It can also be an action song.*

# Froggie Song

---

Um, ah, went the little green frog one day  
Um, ah, went the little green frog  
Um, ah, went the little green frog one day  
So we all went um, ah, ah

But, we all know frogs go spa da da da da  
Spa da da da da  
Spa da da da da  
We all know frogs go spa da da da da  
They don't go um, ah, ah

Do, da, went the little green frog one day  
Do, da, went the little green frog  
Do, da, went the little green frog one day  
So we all went do, da, da

But, we all know frogs go spa da da da da  
Spa da da da da  
Spa da da da da  
We all know frogs go spa da da da da  
They don't go do, da, da

Squish, went the little green frog one day  
Squish, went the little green frog  
Squish, went the little green frog one day  
So there was no more frog

But, we all know frogs go spa da da da da  
Spa da da da da  
Spa da da da da  
We all know frogs go spa da da da da  
They don't go squish, squish, squish

# Froggy Went A-Courtin'

---

Froggy went a-courtin' and he did ride, um-hum!  
Froggy went a-courtin' and he did ride, um-hum!  
Froggy went a-courtin' and he did ride  
Sword and a pistol by his side  
Froggy went a-courtin' and he did ride, um-hum!

He rode down to Miss Mousie's door, um-hum!  
He rode down to Miss Mousie's door, um-hum!  
He rode down to Miss Mousie's door  
Where he'd often been before  
He rode down to Miss Mousie's door, um-hum!

He took Miss Mousie on his knee, um-hum!  
He took Miss Mousie on his knee, um-hum!  
He took Miss Mousie on his knee  
Said, "Miss Mousie, will you marry me?"  
He took Miss Mousie on his knee, um-hum!

"Without my Uncle Rat's consent," um-hum!  
"Without my Uncle Rat's consent," um-hum!  
"Without my Uncle Rat's consent  
I would not marry the president,"  
"Without my Uncle Rat's consent," um-hum!

Uncle Rat gave his consent, um-hum!  
Uncle Rat gave his consent, um-hum!  
Uncle Rat gave his consent  
So they were married and away they went  
Uncle Rat gave his consent, um-hum!

There's bread and cheese upon the shelf, um-hum!  
There's bread and cheese upon the shelf, um-hum!  
There's bread and cheese upon the shelf  
If you want any more, you can sing it yourself  
There's bread and cheese upon the shelf, um-hum!



# Frogs Go Pop

---

## Songs

*Tune: Old Gray Mare*

We all know frogs go pop in the microwave  
Pop in the microwave  
Pop in the microwave  
We all know frogs go pop in the microwave  
When you turn it on

We all know frogs go squish when you step on them  
Squish when you step on them  
Squish when you step on them  
We all know frogs go squish when you step on them  
So better wipe your shoes

We all know frogs go splat in the ceiling fan  
Splat in the ceiling fan  
Splat in the ceiling fan  
We all know frogs go splat in the ceiling fan  
When you throw them up

We all know frogs go whizz in the blender  
Whizz in the blender  
Whizz in the blender  
We all know frogs go whizz in the blender  
When you turn it on!

# From the First Hello

---

## Songs

From the first hello  
To the last good-bye  
It's been awfully nice to know you  
So forgive the parting sigh  
As we watch you go  
With your head held high  
It's been fun and neat  
A pleasure to meet  
A special treat to say I  
From the first hello  
To the last good-bye

# From the Top of the Swing Set

---

**Songs**

*Tune: On Top of Old Smokey*

From the top of the swing set  
All surrounded by sand  
I shot my old teacher  
With a green rubber band

I shot her with pleasure  
I shot her with pride  
You just can not miss her  
She's 80 feet wide

All from the white earth we've come together  
All up from the earth we've come together  
From labor all weary, but for our God  
As four we have come, we've come together  
As four we have come, we've come together  
Another straying from the road behind us  
Roving afar

### Spanish Version

De blanca tierra hemos venido  
De nuestra tierra hemos venido  
Cansados, rendidos por el Señor  
Y entre cuatro hemos venido  
Y entre cuatro hemos venido  
Otro se ha quedado en el camino  
A rodear

*Note:*

*This song was originally Bolivian.*

# Frosty the Snowman

---

Frosty the snowman was a jolly happy soul  
With a corncob pipe and a button nose  
And two eyes made out of coal  
Frosty the snowman is a fairy tale they say  
He was made of snow but the children know  
How he came to life one day  
There must have been some magic in  
That old silk hat they found  
For when they placed it on his head  
He began to dance around  
O, Frosty the snowman  
Was alive as he could be  
And the children say he could laugh  
And play just the same as you and me

Frosty the snowman  
Knew the sun was hot that day  
So he said "Let's run and  
We'll have some fun now before I melt away."  
Down to the village with a broomstick  
In his hand, running here and there  
All around the square saying  
"Catch me if you can!"  
He led them down the streets of town  
Right to the traffic cop  
And he only paused a moment when  
He heard him holler "Stop!"  
For Frosty the snow man  
Had to hurry on his way  
But he waved goodbye saying  
"Don't you cry  
I'll be back again some day."

Thumpity thump thump  
Thumpity thump thump  
Look at Frosty go  
Thumpity thump thump thump  
Thumpity thump thump  
Over the hills of snow!

# Funiculi, Funicula

---

Some think the world is made for fun and frolic  
And so do I! And so do I!  
Some think it well to be all melancholic  
To pine and sigh, to pine and sigh  
But I, I love to spend my time in singing  
Some joyous song, some joyous song  
To see the air with music bravely ringing  
Is far from wrong! Is far from wrong!  
Harken! Harken! Music sounds afar!  
Harken! Harken! Music sounds afar!  
Funiculi, funicular, funiculi, funicular!  
Joy is ev'rywhere! Funiculi, funicular!

*Note:*

*This was a popular Italian song.*

# Funky Chicken

## Songs

*Leader:*

Let me see your funky chicken!

*All:*

WHAT'S THAT YOU SAY?

[Repeat both lines twice]

*Chorus:*

I said . . .

Ooo, ah-ah-ah ooo, ah-ah-ah ooo, ah-ah-ah ooo

One more time, now!

Ooo, ah-ah-ah ooo, ah-ah-ah ooo, ah-ah-ah ooo

Left, left, left, right left

*Leader:*

Let me see your Mae West!

*All:*

WHAT'S THAT YOU SAY?

[Repeat both lines twice]

*Chorus*

*Leader:*

Let me see your Dracula!

*All:*

WHAT'S THAT YOU SAY?

[Repeat both lines twice]

*Chorus*

*Leader:*

Let me see your dead bug!

*All:*

WHAT'S THAT YOU SAY?

[Repeat both lines twice]

*Chorus*

*Leader:*

Let me see you Darth Vader!

*All:*

WHAT'S THAT YOU SAY?

[Repeat both lines twice]

*Chorus*

*Leader:*

Let me see you Pee-Wee Herman!

*All:*

WHAT'S THAT YOU SAY?

[Repeat both lines twice]

*Chorus*

*Leader:*

Let me see you John Travolta!

*All:*

WHAT'S THAT YOU SAY?

[Repeat both lines twice]

*Chorus*

*Note:*

*Items in all capital letters need to be said loudly.*

*Actions:*

*Funky chicken*

*Dance around in a circle with arms crooked up as chicken wings.*

*Mae West*

*Flare an invisible skirt.*

*Dracula*

*One arm up in front of face as if a cape was draped over it, peek out from behind arm, then repeat with other arm.*

*Dead bug*

*Lay on the floor shaking legs in the air.*

*Darth Vader*

*"Luke you are my son, you are my son, you are my son, you are my son" while fighting with imaginary light sabers.*

*Pee-Wee Herman*

*Bring hands together in front then behind.*

*John Travolta*

*Disco.*

# Funny Money Riddle

---

A frog and a skunk and a nice little duck  
All went to the circus, admission one buck  
Why couldn't one get in?  
Why couldn't one get in?

The duck, he was welcomed with friendly goodwill  
Because he could pay for his seat with a bill  
The frog had a green-back that paid for his ticket  
But poor Mister Skunk couldn't get through the wicket  
Why couldn't he get in?  
Why couldn't he get in?

A bill or a fin, how he wished that he had one  
All he had was a scent, and it was a bad one!  
That's why he couldn't get in  
That's why he couldn't get in



# G for Generosity

## Songs

She wears a G for generosity  
She wears an I for interest, too  
She wears an R for responsibility  
She wears an L for loyalty, for loyalty

She wears an S for scouts all around the world  
She wears a C for courtesy  
She wears an O-U-T for outdoor life, outdoor life and  
That's the kind of girl I want to be . . . Girl Scout!

### Alternate Version

She wears a G for generosity  
She wears an I for interest too  
She wears an R for real live sportsmanship  
She wears an L for loyalty

She wears an S for her sincerity  
She wears a C for courtesy, thank you  
She wears an OUT for outdoor life, outdoor life  
You can bet she's a real Girl Scout  
Without a doubt!

### *Laura's Note:*

*The first lyrics are the original ones written for this song.*

*My Junior troop wrote the song many long years ago  
in a competition. We didn't win.*

### Silly Version

She wears a G for chewing bubble gum  
She wears an I for ickiness  
She wears an R for real loud sportsmanship  
She wears an L for laziness, for laziness

She wears an S for her stupidity  
She wears a C for craziness, for craziness  
She wears an O U T for out with boys, out with boys  
And that Girl Scout is you, not me

# Ga-Goo Went the Little Green Frog

---

"Ga-goo" went the little green frog one day  
"Ga-goo" went the little green frog one day  
"Ga-goo" went the little green frog one day  
And the little frog went "Ga-goo."

But we know frogs go "La-di-da-di-da  
La-di-da-di-da, La-di-da-di-da,"  
We know frogs go "La-di-da-di-da,"  
They never go "Ga-goo."

"Ring-ring" went the little pink phone one day  
"Ring-ring" went the little pink phone one day  
"Ring-ring" went the little pink phone one day  
And the little phone went "Ring-ring."

But we know phones go "Ting-a-ling-a-ling  
Ting-a-ling-a-ling, ting-a-ling-a-ling,"  
We know phones go "Ting-a-ling-a-ling"  
They never go "Ring-ring."

"Purr-purr" went the little black cat one day  
"Purr-purr" went the little black cat one day  
"Purr-purr" went the little black cat one day  
And the little cat went "Purr-purr."

But we know cats go "Meow-Meow-Meow  
Meow-Meow-Meow, Meow-Meow-Meow,"  
We know cats go "Meow-Meow-mee,"  
They never go "Purr-purr."

"Sh-sh" went the little Girl Scouts one day  
"Sh-sh" went the little Girl Scouts one day  
"Sh-sh" went the little Girl Scouts one day  
And the little Scouts went "Sh-Sh!"

But we know Girl Scouts make a lot of noise  
Make a lot of noise, make a lot of noise  
We know Girl Scouts make a lot of noise  
They never go "Sh-Sh!"

Ev'ry person in the nation  
Or of great or humble station  
Holds in highest estimation  
Piping Tom of Galway

Loudly he can play, or low  
He can move you fast or slow  
Touch your hearts or stir your toe  
Piping Tim of Galway

*Chorus:*

Bim bom bell, bim bom bell  
Bim bom bell, bim bom bell  
Bim bom bell, bim bom bell  
Bim bom bell, bim bom  
Ah-ah-ah-pipings learnt in Galway

When the wedding bells are ringing  
His the breath to lead the singing  
Then in jigs the folk go swinging  
What a splendid piper!

He will blow from eve to morn  
Counting sleep a thing of scorn  
Old he is, but not outworn  
Know ye such a piper?

*Chorus*

When he walks the highway pealing  
Round his head the birds come wheeling  
Time has carols worth the stealing  
Piping Tom of Galway!

Thrust and linnet, finch and ark  
To each other twitter, "Hark!"  
Soon they sing from light till dark  
The pipings learnt in Galway

*Chorus*

# Garbageman's Daughter

---

I'm in love with the garbage man's daughter

*Slop, slop*

Who lives down by the swill

Were it not for her garbageman father

*Slop, slop*

I'd be loving her there, still!

I'm in love with the preacher man's daughter

*Amen!*

Who lives down by the church

Were it not for her preacher man father

*Amen!*

I'd be loving her there, still!

I'm in love with the lumberjack's daughter

*Chop, chop*

Who lives down by the mill

Were it not for her lumberjack father

*Chop, chop*

I'd be loving her there, still!

*Note:*

*More verses can be added.*

At the gate of Heav'n little shoes they are selling  
For the little barefooted angels there dwelling  
Slumber, my baby  
Slumber, my baby  
Slumber, baby, arru, arru

God will bless the children so peacefully sleeping  
God will help the mothers whose love they are keeping  
Slumber, my baby  
Slumber, my baby  
Slumber, baby, arru, arru

### Spanish Version

A la puerta del cielo venden zapatos  
Para los angelitos que endan descalzos  
Duermete, niño  
Duermete, niño  
Duermete, niño, arru, arru

A los niños que duermen Dios benedice  
A lot madres que velan Dios las acalzos  
Duermete, niño,  
Duermete, niño  
Duermete, niño, arru, arru

#### *Note:*

*This song was originally Spanish.*

Gelo bet sei  
Gelo bet sei  
Der Herr mein Gott  
Gelo bet sei  
Gelo bet sei  
Der Herr mein Gott  
Gelobet  
Gelobet  
Gelo bet, sei Der Herr mein Gott

*Note:*

*This German song is a round.*

*The words mean "praised by the Lord, my God."*

# Gently the Breezes

---

## Songs

Gently the breezes blow thro' the forest  
Birds' voices calling  
Still is the night  
Waters beneath them gleaming in moonlight  
Send back their answers dancing in light  
Soft shadows fall on tree top and flow'r  
High in the sky there shines forth a star  
Listen, the echoes coming from far  
Are telling the peace of night

# Georgie

---

## Songs

Every morning, at half past eight  
I go enh-enh-enh-enh-enh to Georgie  
And every morning, at half past eight  
He goes enh-enh-enh-enh-enh to me

No need to knock

*Knock*

No need to ring

*Ring*

All I have to do

Is just open the window

Throw out the sash

And go enh-enh-enh-enh-enh to Georgie



# German Music Song

# Songs

*Leader:*

Das is the German music from the father land!  
Ikspeil on the viola!

*All:*

{Echo}  
{Echo}

*Leader:*

Das is the German music from the father land!  
Ikspeil on the audience!

*All:*

{Echo}  
{Echo}

*All:*

Vio vio vio la Vio vio vio la  
Vio vio vio la Vio vio vio, hey!

*All:*

Clap clap clap clap  
Clap clap clap clap, hey!

*Leader:*

Das is the German music from the father land!  
Ikspeil on the piano!

*All:*

{Echo}  
{Echo}

*Leader:*

Das is the German music from the father land!  
Ikspeil on the conductor!

*All:*

{Echo}  
{Echo}

*All:*

Plinkity plinkity plink plink plink  
Plinkity plinkity plink plink plink, hey!

*All:*

(make motion of baton)  
(make motion of baton), hey!

*Leader:*

Das is the German music from the father land!  
Ikspeil on the trumpet!

*All:*

{Echo}  
{Echo}

*Note:*

The leader says a line and then the group echoes the line.

*All:*

Dat da da dat da da dat dat dat  
Dat da da dat da da dat dat dat, hey!

Make hand motions to simulate the instrument being played during the chorus.

*Leader:*

Das is the German music from the father land!  
Ikspeil on the tuba!

*All:*

{Echo}  
{Echo}

*All:*

Umpa umpa umpa pa  
Umpa umpa umpa pa, hey!

*Leader:*

Das is the German music from the father land!  
Ikspeil on the bagpipes!

*All:*

{Echo}  
{Echo}

*All:*

Waa waa waa waa waa  
Waa waa waa waa waa, hey!

# Get Your Bits Off the Table

---

## Songs

*Tune: She'll be Coming Round the Mountain*

Get your elbows of the table <name>

Get your elbows of the table <name>

We have seen you do it twice

And it isn't very nice

Get your elbows off the table <name>

*Note:*

*You can continue singing this song, adding various body parts.*

# Ghost Chickens in the Sky

## Songs

*Tune: Ghost Riders in the Sky*

A chicken farmer went out  
One dark and dreary day  
He rested by the coop  
As he went along his way  
When all at once a rotten egg  
Hit him in the eye  
It was the sight he dreaded  
Ghost chickens in the sky

*Chorus:*

Bok, bok, bok, bok  
Bok, bok, bok, bok  
Ghost chickens in the sky

The farmer has raised chickens  
Since he was twenty-four  
Working for the Colonel  
For thirty years or more  
Killing all those chickens  
And sending them to fry  
Now they want revenge  
Ghost chickens in the sky

*Chorus*

Their feet were black and shiny  
Their eyes were burning red  
They had no meat or feathers  
These chickens all were dead  
They picked the farmer up  
And he died by the CLAW  
They cooked him EXTRA CRISPY  
And ate him with cole slaw

*Chorus*

# Ghost of Anne Bolelyn

## Songs

Now in the Tower of London, large as life

*Large as life*

The ghost of Anne Bolelyn walks, I declare

*I declare*

Now, Anne Bolelyn was once King Henry's wife

*Henry's wife*

Until he had the axeman bob her hair

*Bob her hair*

It happened many long years ago

*Long years ago*

But she still comes back at night to tell him so

*Tell him so*

*Chorus:*

With her head tucked underneath her arm  
she walks the bloody tower

With her head tucked underneath her arm  
at the midnight hour

Oh, once in a while King Henry gives a spread

*Gives a spread*

For all his pals and gals, a ghostly crew

*Ghostly crew*

The axeman carves the meat and cuts the bread

*Cuts the bread*

And in walks Anne Bolelyn to spoil the stew

*Spoil the stew*

She holds her head up high with a wild wa-whoop

*(bloodcurdling scream)*

King Henry cries, "Don't drop it in the soup!"

*In the soup*

*Chorus*

Along the drafty corridors for miles and miles she goes

*Miles she goes*

She often catches cold, poor thing, it's drafty when it blows

*When it blows*

And it's awfully awkward when she has to blow her nose

*Blow her nose*

With her head tucked underneath her arm

*'Neath her arm*

*Note:*

*Make paper mache 'head' or draw a face on an ordinary balloon. The song leader uses this to act out the words as the audience sings along.*

# Ghost Riders in the Sky

## Songs

An old cowpoke went riding out  
One hot and windy day  
Upon a ridge he rested  
As he went along his way  
When all at once a mighty herd  
Of red-eyed cows he saw  
A plowin' through the ragged skies  
And up the cloudy draw

*Chorus:*

Yip-i-ya-a, yip-i-ya-o  
Ghost riders in the sky

Their brands were still on fire  
And their hooves were made of steel  
Their horns were black and shiny  
And their hot breath he could feel  
A bolt of fear went through him  
As they thundered through the sky  
For as he saw the riders comin' hard  
He could hear their mournful cry

*Chorus*

Their faces were gaunt  
Their eyes were blurred  
Their shirts all soaked with sweat  
They're ridin' hard to catch that herd  
But they ain't caught them yet  
They've got to ride forevermore  
On that range up in the sky  
On horses snorting fire  
As they ride, I hear them cry

*Chorus*

And as the riders loped on by  
He heard them call his name  
If you want to save your soul  
From hell a ridin' on the range  
Then cowboy you'd better change your ways  
Or with us you will ride  
Trying to catch the devil's herd  
Across the endless sky

*Chorus*

# Ghost Song

---

## Songs

The woman stood at the church yard door  
Woo, Woo  
And she had not been there before  
Woo, Woo  
Oh, six long corpses were carried in  
Woo, Woo  
So very long and very thin  
Woo, Woo  
The woman to the corpses said  
Woo, Woo  
"Will I be thus when I am dead?"  
Yaaah!

God gave me a gift of friends  
Hey there, friend, please try and understand  
It's so hard to say good-bye  
So let's leave it up to Him

God gives a gift but He never takes away — a friend  
Hey there, friend, wait for me  
Stay there friend, let's live eternally  
And we won't say good-bye  
For He came to set us free

Hey there friend, come and walk along — with me  
God gave me a gift of friends  
Hey there, gift, please try and understand  
It's so hard to say good-bye  
So let's leave it up to Him

God gives a gift but He never takes away — a friend

Just sit right back and you'll hear a tale  
A tale of a fateful trip  
It started from this tropic port, aboard this tiny ship  
The mate was a mighty sailing man  
The skipper brave and sure  
Five passengers set sail that day, for a three-hour tour  
A three-hour tour

The weather started getting rough  
The tiny ship was tossed  
If not for the courage of the fearless crew  
The Minnow would be lost  
The Minnow would be lost  
The ship struck ground on the shores  
    of this uncharted desert isle  
With Gilligan, the skipper too  
The millionaire and his wife  
The movie star, the professor and Maryann  
Here on Gilligan's Isle

So this is the tale of our castaways  
They're here for a long, long time  
They'll have to make the best of things  
    it's an uphill climb  
The first mate and the skipper too  
    will do their very best  
To make the others comfortable  
    in their tropic island nest

No phone! No boat! No motorcar!  
Not a single luxury  
Like Robinson Crusoe, as primitive as can be  
So join us here each week my friends  
    you're sure to get a smile  
From seven stranded castaways  
Here on Gilligan's Isle!



# Ging Gang Goo

---

## Songs

Ging gang gooli gooli gooli watcha

ging gang goo, ging gang goo

[Repeat]

Heyla, heyla sheyla, heyla sheyla heyla ho

[Repeat]

Shali walli, shali walli, shali walli, shali walli

Oompha, oompah . . .

*Note:*

*Sing as a round, with one group continuing with the  
"Oompah" and another singing the song again from the  
beginning; then switch.*

# Girl Can Do Anything

Potomic Red

## Songs

A girl can do any thing that a boy can  
A girl can be fast, be brave and be tough  
A girl can be smart and make up her own mind  
'Cause girls are made out of good stuff

Girls can wear dresses and they can wear pants  
They can giggle and whisper and twirl when they dance  
They can wear their hair up high in ribbons of pink  
Be pretty and say what they think

Girls can use hammers, wrenches and pliers  
They can fix tires, fix things that won't run  
They can have their own tool box and  
    know what they're doing  
Be proud when the job is well done

They can polish their fingers and polish their toes  
Put on some lipstick and powder their nose  
They can look in the mirror and like what they see  
Be glad there's a person called me

Girls can play baseball, soccer and tennis  
Girls can run races and they can jump high  
They can know players and follow the pro teams  
And love it as much as a guy

Girls can be quiet and girls can be loud  
They can be shy or love a big crowd  
Girls can be friendly and open and true  
And do exactly what they want to do

Girls can be heads of big corporations  
They build buildings that reach to the sun  
They can be home raising their children  
Giving them love one by one

Girls can be teachers and scientists too  
Mathematicians or cooks with a brew  
They can reach for the stars 'til they've had enough  
'Cause girls are made out of good stuff

We can do anything  
Girls can do anything

A girl one day, she ran away  
To stay at a Girl Scout camp  
Each ringlet fair, left her hair  
Each curly curl went damp  
And there she washed the dishes  
And there she scrubbed the floors  
Until one sunny day  
While rowing in the bay  
She fell in all the way  
And she just wrote home just to say  
Well I've got cuts on my fingers, and  
Bites on my toes  
Sticks and stones to sleep on  
And red, red sunburned nose  
But oh! dear family  
I'm writing home to say  
I'm having such a jolly time at  
Girl Scout camp today!

# Girl Scout Army Rap

## Songs

Girl Scouts started long ago  
Started by a lady named Juliette Low  
In 1912 she started this group  
In this group you'll find your troop

Girl Scouts                      {Echo}  
Girl Scouts                      {Echo}  
Past present future  
Right now

The youngest scouts are called Daisies  
Sometimes they drive their leaders crazy  
Brownies are the next in line  
They're lookin' good and feelin' fine

Girl Scouts                      {Echo}  
Girl Scouts                      {Echo}  
Past present future  
Right now

Junior Scouts have lots of fun  
It's one for all and all for one  
Cadettes and Seniors really rule  
Being a Scout is super cool

Girl Scouts                      {Echo}  
Girl Scouts                      {Echo}  
Past present future  
Right now

Come join the fun and be a Scout  
Join and learn what it's all about  
You'll make friends and learn what's new  
Yes, Scouting is for me and you

Girl Scouts                      {Echo}  
Girl Scouts                      {Echo}  
Past present future  
Right now

# Girl Scout Brush/Comb

## Songs

A Girl Scout brush and a Girl Scout comb  
Aren't you glad that we aren't home?

*Chorus:*

Hippo, hoppo, get out the moppo  
Lefto, righto  
Sound off—1, 2  
Sound off again—3, 4  
Bring 'em on down  
1, 2, 3, 4  
1, 2—3, 4!

I know a man who lives in Milwaukee  
He calls me by walkie talkie

*Chorus*

I know a man who flies a jet  
He hasn't learned to land it yet

*Chorus*

I know a man whose name is Batman  
Steamroller got him, now he's Flatman

*Chorus*

A Girl Scout comb and a Girl Scout brush  
Don't you wish that we would hush?

*Note:*

*This is an "echo" song. The leader(s) sing the words  
and the group echoes. Often, the chorus is sung  
in unison.*

# Girl Scout Camp

## Songs

The buses that you ride in, they say are mighty fine  
But when they turn a corner, they leave the wheels behind

*Chorus:*

Oh, I don't want to go to Girl Scout camp  
Please, mom, I want to go  
But they won't let me go  
Please, mom, I want to go home

The leaders that they have here, they say are mighty fine  
But when you get up closer, they look like Frankenstein

*Chorus*

The Leaders that they have here, they say they're really fine  
But when you ask a question, they say "get back in line"

*Chorus*

The first aid that they give you, they say is mighty fine  
But if you cut your finger, you're left with only nine

*Chorus*

The water that they have here they say is mighty fine  
But when you try to drink it, it tastes like turpentine

*Chorus*

The biscuits that they serve you, they say are mighty fine  
But one rolled off the table and killed a friend of mine

*Chorus*

The spaghetti that they serve you, they say is mighty fine  
They rinse it the toilet and drain it on the line

*Chorus*

The chicken at the camp, they say is mighty fine  
But once two drumsticks got up, and started beating time

*Chorus*

The cocoa that they serve you, they say is mighty fine  
It's good for cuts and bruises and tastes like iodine

*Chorus*

The tents that you sleep in, they say are mighty fine  
But whoever said this has never slept in mine

*Chorus*

The toilets that they have here are the best  
that they can get  
Last night my tent mate had to go  
they haven't found her yet

*Chorus*

# Girl Scout Cookie

---

## Songs

*Tune: Oscar Meyer Weiner*

Oh, I wish I was a Girl Scout cookie  
That is what I'd truly like to be!  
'Cause if I was a Girl Scout cookie  
Everyone would be in love with me

*Tune: Andy Griffith Theme*

Come on in, and join Girl Scouts  
Then we'll all scream and shout  
We've got Peanut Butter Patties and Carmel De Lites  
Good in the morning, noon and night  
We've got Thin Mints and Shortbreads  
For eating when you go to bed  
We've got Peanut Butter Patties for all you men  
Watching the game in the den

Cookies, cookies  
Come on and buy some cookies



*Tune: Say, Say, Oh Playmate*

Girl Scouts, come out and hike with me  
Identify some trees, flowers and bumblebees  
We'll see some chipmunks, maybe an eagle soar  
And we'll be Girl Scout friends, forevermore

Girl Scouts, come out and camp with me  
Up in the woods will be, a tent beneath a tree  
We'll build a campfire, and then we'll eat some s'mores  
And we'll be Girl Scout friends, forevermore

Girl Scouts, come out and boat with me  
Out on the lake we'll be, rowing so merrily  
We'll see some fishes, and then we'll row to shore  
And we'll be Girl Scout friends, forevermore

Girl Scouts, gaze at the stars with me  
They'll twinkle happily, and make us so sleepy  
Roll out our sleeping bags, and then it's time to snore  
And dream of Girl Scout friends, forevermore

# Girl Scout Hymn

Carol Lee Spages

**Songs**

*Tune: Church as One Foundation*

Sisters all together . . .  
Girl Scouting strong and true  
A life of loving service  
Of struggles well wrought through  
Girl Scouting that our Founder  
Would surely love to see  
Of courage, strength and honor  
And spotless purity

Oh, knit us all together  
As loyal friends to all  
And make us ever ready  
To help up those who fall  
Girl Scouts must all be trusted  
Always to do good  
God bless and teach and strengthen  
Our Girl Scout sisterhood

So as we stand together  
We give our Promise true  
That we will, on our honor  
Love God and country too  
We'll help all others daily  
In all we say and do  
And live the law of Girl Scouts  
As we should always do

# Girl Scout Law Song

## Songs

*Tune: Turkey in the Straw*

I will. . .  
Do my best  
To be honest, to be fair  
and to help where I am needed  
To be cheerful . . . friendly and considerate  
And to be a sister to every other Girl Scout

Respect authority  
Use resources wisely  
Protect and improve the world around me  
To show respect for myself and others  
Through my words and actions  
That's the Girl Scout Law!

On my honor . . .  
I'll try!

*Actions:*

*After "I will"*

*Slap thighs, clap, snap, snap repeatedly until  
law is done.*

*On my honor*

*Stomp left foot, slap.*

*I'll try!*

*Slap after "I'll."*

# Girl Scout Prayer

---

## Songs

*Tune: O Christmas Tree*

Softly falls the light of day  
As our campfire fades away  
Silently each Scout should ask  
"Have I done my daily task?  
Have I kept my honor bright?  
Can I guiltless sleep tonight?  
Have I done and have I dared  
Everything to be prepared?"

"I have kept my honor bright  
I can guiltless sleep tonight  
I have done and I have dared  
Everything to be prepared."

*Tune: I'd Like to Teach the World to Sing*

I'd build a Girl Scout world  
Filled with love and laughter, too  
Grow Brownies small and Seniors tall  
Cadettes and Juniors, too

I'd like to teach Girl Scouts to sing, in perfect harmony  
I'd like to take them on a hike, and keep them company

I'd like to see Girl Scouts today  
All standing hand in hand  
And hear them echo through the world  
For peace throughout the land

# Girl Scout's Goodbye Round

Katherine K. Davis

**Songs**

O, come and sing a song  
Before we go our way  
You're a Girl Scout you'll soon find out  
We'll meet another day

*Note:*

*This is a four-part round.*

# Girl Scout's Round

---

## Songs

A Girl Scout wakes at dawn of day  
And greets her mates at work or play  
But when the sun puts out his light  
She turns to all and sings "good night."

*Note:*

*This is a four-part round.*

## Girl Scouts are High-Minded

---

Girl Scouts are high-minded  
Bless my soul, they're double-jointed  
They climb hills, but don't mind it  
All day long

*Note:*

*Repeat song, humming an additional phrase each time instead of singing it.*

*Actions:*

*Girl Scouts are high-minded*

*Touch top of head, raise hand above head*

*Bless my soul, they're double-jointed*

*Hands praying, touch each elbow*

*They climb hills, but don't mind it*

*Hands roll around each other, throw hands up  
in front of you*

*All day long*

*Hands flat, palms facing away, make small circles*



Let us join our voices clear and strong  
Scouts are we, Scouts are we  
Of Sakajawea sing a song  
Tell her deeds, joyfully

Indian maiden scout showed the way  
Trained to know, trained to know  
Heard the call to service in her day  
Long ago, long ago

Hail to Sakajawea  
Hail to Sakajawea  
Hail to Sakajawea  
Hail to Sakajawea

Pray that brave, skillful, true  
Like her, we may be too  
Girl Scouts are we  
Pray that brave, skillful, true  
Like her, we may be too  
Girl Scouts are we

# Girl Scouts Together

---

## Songs

Girl Scouts together, that is our song  
Winding the old trails, rocky and long  
Learning our motto, living our creed  
Girl Scouts together in ev'ry good deed

Girl Scouts together, happy are we  
Friendly to neighbors far o'er the sea  
Faithful to country, loyal to home  
Known as true Girl Scouts wherever we roam

# Gloria, Gloria

---

## Songs

Gloria, Gloria in excelsis  
Gloria, et in terra pax hominibus

*Note:*

*This is a three-part round.*

*In Latin it means, "Glory to God in the highest,  
and on earth peace to mankind."*

# Glory, Glory

---

## Songs

*Tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic*

Glory, glory, hallelujah  
Teacher hit me with a ruler  
I bopped her on the bean  
With a rotten tangerine  
And her teeth came falling out  
One, two . . .  
Her teeth came falling out

# Glub, Glub, Glub Your Boat

---

**Songs**

Glub, glub, glub your boat  
Underneath the stream  
Ha, ha, fooled you  
I'm a submarine!

Bananas unite!  
Bananas split!  
Peel bananas, peel, peel bananas  
Peel bananas, peel, peel bananas  
Smush bananas, smush smush bananas  
Smush bananas, smush smush bananas  
Go bananas, go go bananas  
Go bananas, go go bananas

## *Actions;*

*Bananas unite!*

*Hands together over head*

*Bananas split!*

*Separate hands*

*Peel bananas, peel, peel bananas*

*Hula to right, clap*

*Peel bananas, peel, peel bananas*

*Hula to left*

*Smush bananas, smush smush bananas*

*Twist, clap*

*Smush bananas, smush smush bananas*

*Twist*

*Go bananas, go go bananas*

*Go crazy, clap*

*Go bananas, go go bananas*

*Go crazy*

## **Alternate Version**

Bananas of the world unite!  
Peel bananas, peel peel bananas  
Peel bananas, peel peel bananas  
Shake bananas, shake shake bananas  
Shake bananas, shake shake bananas  
Split bananas, split split bananas  
Split bananas, split split bananas  
Go bananas, go go bananas  
Go bananas, go go bananas

# Go Down, Moses

---

## Songs

When Israel was in Egypt's land  
Let my people go  
Oppress'd so hard they could not stand  
Let my people go

*Chorus:*  
Go down, Moses  
'Way down in Egypt's land  
Tell 'ol Pharaoh  
Let my people go

Oh, let us all from bondage flee  
Let my people go  
And let us all in Christ be free  
Let my people go

*Chorus*

# Go Tell Aunt Rhody

## Songs

Go tell Aunt Rhody  
Go tell Aunt Rhody  
Go tell Aunt Rhody  
The old gray goose is dead

The one she's been saving  
The one she's been saving  
The one she's been saving  
To make a feather bed

The goslings are mourning  
The goslings are mourning  
The goslings are mourning  
Because their mother's dead

The old gander's weeping  
The old gander's weeping  
The old gander's weeping  
Because his wife is dead

She died in the mill pond  
She died in the mill pond  
She died in the mill pond  
From standing on her head

Go tell Aunt Rhody  
Go tell Aunt Rhody  
Go tell Aunt Rhody  
The old gray goose is dead

*Note:*  
*American folk song.*



# Go to Jane Glover

---

## Songs

Go to Jane Glover  
And tell her I love her  
And at the end of the moon  
I will come to her

*Note:*  
*This is a four-part round.*

# Go Well and Safely

---

## Songs

Go well and safely  
Go well and safely  
Go well and safely  
The Lord be ever with you

### **Zulu Version**

Hambani kahle  
Hambani kahle  
Hambani kahle  
Inkosi mayibe nani

*Note:*  
*This is a Zulu parting song.*

# Go, Tell It on the Mountain

---

## Songs

While shepherds kept their watching  
O'er silent flocks by night  
Behold throughout the heavens  
There shone a holy light

*Chorus:*  
Go, tell it on the mountain  
Over the hills and ev'rywhere  
Go, tell it on the mountain  
That Jesus Christ is born

The shepherds feared and trembled  
When lo! Above the earth  
Rang out the angel chorus  
That hailed our Savior's birth

*Chorus*

Down in a lowly manger  
Our humble Christ was born  
And God sent us salvation  
That blessed Christmas morn

*Chorus*

When I was a seeker  
I sought both night and day  
I sought the Lord to help me  
And he showed me the way

*Chorus*

He made me a watchman  
Upon the city wall  
And if I am a Christian  
I am the least of all

*Chorus*

# Goat Song

---

There was a man  
Now please take note  
There was a man  
He had a goat  
He loved that goat  
One day that goat  
Felt frisky and fine  
Ate three red  
From off the line  
The man he grabbed  
It by the back  
And tied it to  
The railroad track  
And when the train  
Pulled into sight  
That goat grew green  
And pale with fright  
It heaved a sigh  
As if in pain  
Coughed up those shirts  
And flagged the train

*Note:*

*This is a repeat song.*

# God Bless America

---

## Songs

God bless America  
Land that I love  
Stand beside her and guide her  
Through the night with the light from above  
From the mountains, to the prairies  
To the ocean, white with foam  
God bless America  
My home, sweet home  
God bless America  
My home, sweet home

# God Bless My Bandaid

---

**Songs**

*Tune: God Bless America*

God bless my bandaid  
My only one  
Stand beside it  
Don't use it!  
Unless you have a really bad cut  
Use antiseptic and a wipey  
And hold it close to you  
God bless my bandaid  
My only one  
God bless my bandaid  
My only one

# God Bless My Underwear

---

*Tune: God Bless America*

God bless my underwear, my only pair  
As I wear them, and tear them  
On the seat of the old rocking chair  
From the washer to the wringer  
To the clothesline, high in the air  
God bless my underwear, my only pair  
God bless my underwear, my only pair

## **Alternate Version**

God, bless my underwear  
My only pair  
Stand beside them  
And guide them  
As they sit in a heap by the chair

From the washer  
To the clothesline  
To my camp pack  
To my rear!

God, bless my underwear  
My only pair  
God, bless my underwear  
Or I'll be bare

If tomorrow all the things were gone  
I'd worked for all my life  
And I had to start again  
With just my children and my wife  
I'd thank my lucky stars  
To be living here today  
'Cause the flag still stands for freedom  
And they can't take that away

I'm proud to be an American  
Where at least I know I'm free  
And I won't forget the men who died  
Who gave that right to me  
And I gladly stand up next to you  
And defend her still today  
'Cause there ain't no doubt I love this land  
God bless the U.S.A.

From the lakes of Minnesota  
To the hills of Tennessee  
Across the plains of Texas  
From sea to shining sea  
From Detroit down to Houston  
And New York to L.A.  
There's pride in every American heart  
And it's time we stand and say

I'm proud to be an American  
Where at least I know I'm free  
And I won't forget the men who died  
Who gave that right to me  
And I gladly stand up next to you  
And defend her still today  
'Cause there ain't no doubt I love this land  
God bless the U.S.A.



# God, Our Loving Father

Richard Compton

**Songs**

Who made ocean, earth and sky?  
God, our loving Father  
Who made sun and moon on high?  
God, our loving Father  
Who made all the birds that fly?  
God, our loving Father

Who made lakes and rivers blue?  
God, our loving Father  
Who made snow and rain and dew?  
God, our loving Father  
He made little children too  
God, our loving Father

# Goin' on a Lion Hunt

## Songs

Goin' on a lion hunt  
Goin' to catch a big one  
I'm not afraid  
Look, what's up ahead?  
Mud!

Can't go over it  
Can't go under it  
Can't go around it  
Gotta go through it

Goin' on a lion hunt  
Goin' to catch a big one  
I'm not afraid  
Look, what's up ahead?  
Sticks

Can't go over it  
Can't go under it  
Can't go around it  
Gotta go through it.

Goin' on a lion hunt  
Goin' to catch a big one  
I'm not afraid  
Look, what's up ahead?  
Tree

Can't go over it  
Can't go under it  
Can't go around it  
Gotta go through it

Goin' on a lion hunt  
Goin' to catch a big one  
I'm not afraid  
Look, what's up ahead?  
Gate

Can't go over it  
Can't go under it  
Can't go around it  
Gotta go through it

Goin' on a lion hunt  
Goin' to catch a big one  
I'm not afraid  
Look, what's up ahead?  
River

Can't go over it  
Can't go under it  
Can't go around it  
Gotta go through it

Goin' on a lion hunt  
Goin' to catch a big one  
I'm not afraid  
Look, what's up ahead?  
Cave

*Note:*

*After finding lion, reverse all motions quickly to get home.*

*Audience repeats each line. You can also have audience clap or slap legs to the rhythm.*

*Actions:*

*Mud*

*Make sloshing sounds and move hands as if slogging.*

*Sticks*

*Snap fingers.*

*Tree*

*Make gestures climbing up and down.*

*Gate*

*Make gate-opening gestures.*

*River*

*Make swimming gestures.*

*Cave*

*Go in it and find lion.*

# Goin' to Leave Ol' Texas

---

## Songs

I'm goin' to leave  
Ol' Texas now  
They have no use  
For the long horn'd cow

They've plowed and fenc'd  
My cattle range  
And the people there  
Are all so strange

I'll bid adios  
To the Alamo  
And set my face  
Toward Mexico

I'll spend my days  
On the wide, wide range  
For the people there  
Are not so strange

The hard, hard ground  
Will be my bed  
And the saddle seat  
Will hold my head

# Going to Day Camp

Mary Sue Sixta

## Songs

*Tune: Oh, Susanna*

I scrubbed the night before I left  
My hair was nice and clean  
My mother was so proud of me  
But not for long you see

*Chorus:*

Going to day camp  
So, don't you cry for me  
I'll come back good and dirty  
So you'll never know it's me

While hiking out at day camp  
I found the perfect pet  
But I had to leave my friend behind  
Because he scared the vet

*Chorus*

Golden slumbers kiss your eyes  
Smiles awake you when you rise  
Sleep, pretty darling, do not cry  
And I will sing a lullaby

Care you know not, therefore sleep  
While I o'er you watch do keep  
Sleep, pretty darling, do not cry  
And I will sing sweet lullaby

The golden sun sinks in the West  
Great Spirit calls Girl Scouts to rest  
We've had our work, we've had our play  
And we have lived in a true Scout way

Each day we've done some new good turn  
Someone to help, not praise to earn  
We've been prepared for all in view  
And now we pledge our promise true

Upon my honor I will try  
To do my duty to God on high  
And help all other people out  
And live the life of a true Girl Scout

# Gone is Autumn

---

## Songs

Gone is autumn's kindly glow  
Now the blasts of winter blow

*Note:*

*This is a four-part round.*

# Gonk Gonk

---

## Songs

Gonk gonk went the little mister froggie  
Gonk gonk went the lady froggie too  
Gonk gonk went they both together  
And their eyes went woo-woo-woo  
As they kissed each other  
Just like little froggies do  
And she said good bye  
And he said, oh my  
Gonk gonk  
I'm coming too



Sitting by the roadside on a summer day  
Chatting with my messmates, pasting time away  
Lying in the shadow underneath the trees  
Goodness, how delicious, eating goober peas!

*Chorus:*

Peas! Peas! Peas! Peas!  
Eating goober peas!  
Goodness, how delicious  
Eating goober peas!

When a horseman passes, the soldiers have a rule  
To cry out at their loudest, "Mister, here's your mule,"  
But another pleasure enchanting than these  
Is wearing out your grinders eating goober peas!

*Chorus*

Just before the battle, the General hears a row  
He says, "The Yanks are coming, I hear their rifles now."  
He turns around in wonder, and what do you think he sees  
The Georgia Militia, eating goober peas!

*Chorus*

I think my song has lasted almost long enough  
The subject's interesting, but rhymes are mighty rough  
I wish this war was over when free from rags and fleas  
We'd kiss our wives and sweethearts  
and gobble goober peas!

Good, good, good, good, the good eleven, yeah  
It's almost as easy as multiplyin' by one  
Good, good, good, good eleven

*Mmmm*

Yes, eleven almost makes multiplication fun

Some people get up at a quarter till seven  
Other people lie abed till 8:45 or nine  
But I'm happy just to hang in there till eleven  
'Cause eleven has always been a friend of mine

Good, good, good, good eleven  
Never gave me any trouble till after nine  
Good, good, good, good eleven

*Mmmm*

Eleven will always be a friend of mine

Now when you get a chance to multiply by eleven  
*Eleven, yeah!*

It's almost as easy as multiplying by one  
You don't even have to use a pencil  
when you use eleven  
And eleven almost makes multiplication fun

You know why?  
*Yeah!*

Because you get those funny-looking  
double-digit doojies as an answer  
Like 22, 33, 44 and 55  
66, 77, 88, and 99 is your answer  
When you multiply 11 by 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8 and 9

Good, good, good, good eleven  
Never gave me any trouble till after nine  
Good, good, good, good eleven

*Mmmm*

I can always get that answer easy every time

Now eleven times ten is the same is ten times eleven  
*Ten times eleven*

It's 110 no matter what you do  
And 121 is the answer to eleven times eleven  
And eleven times twelve is 132

Eleven thirteens are 143, now  
*That's 1-4-3*

Eleven fourteens are 154  
*Dig it, it's 1-5-4*

1-6-5 and 1-7-6 are fifteen and sixteen  
You'd better pick up on the pattern  
'Cause I ain't got time to tell you any more

I've got a date with the good eleven  
She never gave me any trouble till after nine  
*Good, good, good, good*

Good, g-g-g-good, eleven  
*Mmmm*

Yes, eleven will always be a friend of mine

# Good Morning to You

---

## Songs

Good morning to you!  
Good morning to you!  
Hello, hello!  
Good morning to you!

*Note:*

*This is a four-part round.*

# Good Morning, Good Day, Good Afternoon

## Songs

Dave is such a silly guy  
He goes crazy all the time  
When you say, "Hello!" he says, "Goodbye!"  
And says to you this line

*Chorus:*

"Good morning, good day, good afternoon  
Good evening, good night, good bye!"  
This is what Dave would say to you  
'Cause he's such a silly guy!

Dave was once good England's queen  
'Cause he made a funny face  
Although he was so lean and mean  
He always had good taste

*Chorus*

He ate burnt pizza everyday  
And washes it down with glue  
Then, he goes in the hall to play  
And steals all of our shoes!

*Chorus*

*Note:*

*This song is by Kristin Carole Hall.*

# Good Night

## Songs

Good night to you all, and sweet by thy sleep  
May angels around you their silent watch keep  
Good night, good night, good night, good night

*Note:*

*This is a three-part round.*

### Alternate Version #1

Good night to you all and sweet be your sleep  
May silence surround you, your slumber be deep  
Good night, good night, good night, good night

*Note:*

*This is an English round.*

### Alternate Version #2

Good night, good night, time sends a warning call  
Sweet rest descent to all  
Time, time sends a warning call  
Sweet rest, sweet rest descend to all

*Note:*

*This is a four-part round.*

# Good Night . . . Scouts

---

## Songs

Good night . . . Scouts

Good night . . . Scouts

Good night . . . Scouts

We're going to leave you now

Merrily we Scout along

Scout along, scout along

Merrily we Scout along

On the Scouting trail

Farewell . . . Scouts . . .

Sweet dreams . . . Scouts . . .

# Good Night Companions

---

Good night, good night, companions all  
Say your pray'rs and go to rest  
Good night, good night, companions all  
Say your pray'rs and go to rest  
Well you have answer'd duty's call  
And after labor, sleep is blest  
Good night, good night, companions all  
Say your pray'rs and go to rest

The stars are shining clear and bright  
And the moon with friendly beams  
The stars are shining clear and bright  
And the moon with friendly beams  
They will guard you through the silent night  
Go to sleep, secure in happy dreams  
The stars are shining clear and bright  
And the moon with friendly beams

*Note:*

*This is a four-part song.*

# Good Night Song

---

Night is come  
Owls are out  
Beetles hum  
Round about

Tiptoe so  
Out they creep  
Brownies go  
Home to sleep

## Alternate Version

Evening sunset paints the sky  
Smoke from campfire drifts on high  
Songs and stories we like best  
Just before we go to rest  
Good night to every Girl Scout, say good night  
To those away and these here in our sight  
The fun we've had we will not soon forget  
The things we've learned and the pals we've met  
And so, good night to every Girl Scout say good night  
Above may each girl's star send forth its light  
While songs and stories shared now wing their flight  
Good night, sweet dreams, good night!



# Good Night, Dear Campers

---

## Songs

Good night, dear campers  
The day is done  
Soft shades of twilight have come and gone  
The soft wind whispers a last good night  
Good night, dear campers  
Good night, good night

Good night, dear campers  
May God bless you  
His love be o'er you the whole night through  
When morning wakens may be arise  
To let His glory  
Shine through our lives

# Good Night, Ladies

E.P. Christy

**Songs**

Good night, ladies!  
Good night, ladies!  
Good night, ladies!  
We're going to leave you now

*Chorus:*  
Merrily we roll along  
Roll along, roll along  
Merrily we roll along  
O'er the deep blue sea

Farewell, ladies!  
Farewell, ladies!  
Farewell, ladies!  
We're going to leave you now

*Chorus*

Sweet dreams, ladies!  
Sweet dreams, ladies!  
Sweet dreams, ladies!  
We're going to leave you now

*Chorus*

# Good Ship, Lollipop

## Songs

I've thrown away my toys  
Even my drum and trains  
I wanna make some noise  
With real live aeroplanes  
Some day I'm going to fly  
I'll be a pilot too  
And when I do how would you  
Like to be my crew?

On the good ship, Lollipop  
It's a sweet trip to a candy shop  
Where bon-bons play  
On the sunny beach of Peppermint Bay

Lemonade stands ev'rywhere  
Cracker Jack band fills the air  
And there you are  
Happy landing on a chocolate bar

See the sugar bowl do a tootsie roll  
With the big bad devil's food cake  
If you eat too much . . . Ooh! Ooh!  
You'll awake with a "tummy" ache

On the good ship, Lollipop  
It's a night trip into bed you hop  
With this command  
"All aboard for Candy Land."

On the good ship, Lollipop  
It's a sweet trip to a candy shop  
Where bon-bons play  
On the sunny beach of Peppermint Bay

Lemonade stands ev'rywhere  
Cracker Jack band fills the air  
And there you are  
Happy landing on a chocolate bar

See the sugar bowl do a tootsie roll  
With the big bad devil's food cake  
If you eat too much . . . Ooh! Ooh!  
You'll awake with a "tummy" ache

On the good ship, Lollipop  
It's a night trip into bed you hop  
And dream away  
On the good ship, Lollipop!

# Goodbye

# Songs

Good bye, Daisies  
So long  
We're becoming Brownies  
Ooh La La

Look out Brownies  
Here we come  
We're becoming Brownies  
Ooh La La

We've worked so hard  
All year long  
We're becoming Brownies  
Ooh La La

Our time has come  
We've crossed the bridge  
We are now Brownies  
Ooh La La

*Note:*  
*This is a repeat song. Every line is repeated.*

*Actions:*  
*Good bye, Daisies*  
*Waving hand by opening and closing fingers*  
*So long*  
*Big arch with hand and arm*  
*We're becoming Brownies*  
*Pointing thumb in chest*  
*Ooh La La*  
*Hands in front, wiggle whole body while open and closing hands*  
  
*Look out Brownies*  
*Pointing finger and moving it up and down*  
*Here we come*  
*Arms outstretched, encompassing the whole group*  
  
*We've worked so hard*  
*Swiping hand across brow*  
*All year long*  
*Hands open out front, palms pointed up*  
  
*Our time has come*  
*Tapping wrist as if pointing to a watch*  
*We've crossed the bridge*  
*Fingers make walking moving in front of their face*

## Gopher Guts

---

Great green globs of greasy grimy gopher guts  
Mutilated monkey meat  
Little birdies dirty feet  
Great green globs of greasy grimy gopher guts  
And I forgot my spoon!

Great green gobs of greasy grimy gopher guts  
Mutilated monkey meat  
Itsy bitsy birdie feet  
French fried eye-balls  
Rolling down a muddy street  
And I forgot my spoon  
    *(pause)*  
But I got my straw!

Great green gobs of greasy grimey gopher guts  
Mutilated monkey meat  
Saturated birdy feet  
All wrapped up in  
All purpose porpoise pus  
And me without a spoon!  
Gee whiz!  
    *But I've got a straw*

Great green gobs of greasy grimy gopher guts  
Mutilated monkey meat  
Chopped up dirty birdy feet  
A one pound jar of all purpose porpoise pus  
Swimming in pink lemonade  
Scab sandwich, spit on top  
Monkey vomit, camel snot  
Eagle eye and cookie goo  
Made a sandwich just for you

### Alternate Version

Great big gobs of  
Greasy grimy gopher guts  
Jubilated monkeys' meat  
Concentrated birdies feet  
A great big jar of  
All-purpose porpoise pus  
And me without a spoon!

The gospel train is comin'  
I hear it just at hand  
I hear the wheels a movin' and  
Rumblin' thru the land

*Chorus:*

Get on board, little children  
Get on board, little children  
Get on board, little children  
There's room for many more

I hear the bell and whistle  
A comin' 'round the curve  
She's playing all her steam and power  
And training every nerve

*Chorus*

No signal for another train  
To follow on the line  
Oh sinner, you're forever lost  
If once you're left behind

*Chorus*

She's coming to the station  
Oh sinner, don't be vain  
But come and get your ticket  
And be ready for the train

*Chorus*

The fare is cheap and all can go  
The rich and poor are there  
No second class on board the train  
No difference in the fare

*Chorus*

We soon shall reach the station  
Oh, how we then will sing  
With all the heavenly army  
We'll make the welkin ring

*Chorus*

# Grand Old Captain Kirk

---

## Songs

*Tune: Noble Duke of York*

Grand old Captain Kirk  
He had ten thousand men  
He beamed them up into his ship  
And beamed them down again  
And when you're up, you're up  
And when you're down, you're down  
And when you're only halfway up  
You're nowhere to be found

*Note:*

*This is an action song.*

*On "up" stand up. On "down", crouch down. On  
"halfway up", crouch to the middle of "up" and  
"down."*

# Grandma Got Run Over by a Reindeer

---

## Songs

### *Chorus:*

Grandma got run over by a reindeer  
Walking home from our house Christmas Eve  
You can say there's no such thing as Santa  
But as for me an' Grandpa, we believe

She'd been drinking too much eggnog  
And we begged her not to go  
But she forgot her medication  
And she staggered out the door into the snow

When we found her Christmas morning  
At the scene of the attack  
She had hoof prints on her forehead  
And incriminating Claus marks on her back

### *Chorus*

Now we're all so proud of Grandpa  
He's been taking this so well  
See him in there watching football  
Drinking beer and playing cards with cousin Mel

It's not Christmas without Grandma  
All the family's dressed in black  
And we just can't help but wonder  
Should we open up her gifts or send them back?  
SEND THEM BACK!!!



Grandma Grunts said a curious thing  
"Boys may whistle but girls must sing."  
That is what I heard her say  
'Twas no longer than yesterday

*Chorus:*

Boys can whistle  
Whistle  
Girls must sing  
Tra-la-la-la-la

Boys can whistle, of course, they may  
They can whistle the livelong day  
Why can't girls whistle too, pray tell  
If they manage to do it well?

*Chorus*

Grandma Grunts said it wouldn't do  
Gave a very good reason too  
Whistling girls and crowing hens  
Always come to some bad ends

*Chorus*

*Note:*

*This song came from the U.S. Southern Appalachian region.*

# Granny's in the Cellar

---

## Songs

Granny's in the cellar  
Lordy can't you smell 'er  
Making biscuits on her derved ol' dirty stove  
In her eye there is some matter that keeps dripping  
    in the batter  
And she whistles while the (*big sniff*)  
    runs down her nose

Down her nose  
Down her nose  
And she whistles while the (*big sniff*)  
    runs down her nose  
Hit the bottom  
In her eye there is some matter that keeps dripping  
    in the batter  
And she whistles while the (*big sniff*)  
    runs down her nose

# Grasshoppers Three

---

## Songs

Grasshoppers three a-fiddling went  
Hey! Ho! Never be still  
They paid no money toward their rent  
But all day long with elbow bent  
They fiddled a tune called rillaby, rillaby  
Fiddled a tune called rillaby rill

*Note:*

*This is a round.*

# Gray Squirrel

---

## Songs

Gray squirrel, gray squirrel  
Swish a bushy tail  
Gray squirrel, gray squirrel  
Swish a bushy tail  
Take that nut right from in your toes  
Shove that nut right up your nose  
Gray squirrel, gray squirrel  
Swish a bushy tail

### Alternate Version

Gray squirrel, gray squirrel  
Swish your bushy tail  
Gray squirrel, gray squirrel  
Swish your bushy tail  
Wrinkle up your little nose  
Hold a nut between your toes  
Gray squirrel, gray squirrel  
Swish your bushy tail

# Great Meat Pie

---

## Songs

The great meat pie was a tidy size  
And it took a week to make it  
A day to carry it to the shop  
And just a week to bake it  
And if you'd seen it  
I'll be bound  
Your wonder you'd scarce govern

They were forced to break the front wall down  
To get it in the oven  
It took full thirty sacks of flour  
It's a fact now that I utter  
Three hundred pails of water, too  
And a hundred tubs of butter  
The crust was nearly seven feet thick  
You couldn't easily bruise it  
And the rolling pin was such a size  
It took ten men to use it

There were twenty-five spareribs of pork  
I'm sure I'm not mistaken  
With two and thirty hams for York  
And twenty sides of bacon  
The pie was made by fifty cooks  
And all of them first raters  
And then they filled up all the nooks  
With a ton of kidney 'taters

My grandmother came from Russia  
A satchel on her knee  
My grandfather had his father's cap  
He brought from Italy  
They'd heard about a country  
Where life might let them win  
They paid the fare to America  
And there they melted in  
Lovely Lady Liberty  
With her book of recipes  
And the finest one she's got  
Is the great American melting pot  
The great American melting pot

America was founded by the English  
But also by the Germans, Dutch, and French  
The principle still sticks  
Our heritage is mixed  
So any kid could be the president

You simply melt right in  
It doesn't matter what your skin  
It doesn't matter where you're from  
Or your religion, you jump right in  
To the great American melting pot  
The great American melting pot  
Ooh, what a stew — red, white, and blue

America was the New World  
And Europe was the Old  
America was the land of hope  
Or so the legend told  
On steamboats by the millions  
In search of honest pay  
Those 19th-century immigrants sailed  
To reach the U.S.A.

Lovely Lady Liberty  
With her book of recipes  
And the finest one she's got  
Is the great American melting pot  
The great American melting pot  
What good ingredients  
Liberty and immigrants

They brought the country's customs  
Their language and their ways  
They filled the factories, tilled the soil  
Helped build the U.S.A.  
Go on and ask your grandma  
Hear what she has to tell  
How great to be an American  
And something else as well

Lovely Lady Liberty  
With her book of recipes  
And the finest one she's got  
Is the great American melting pot  
The great American melting pot

The great American melting pot  
The great American melting pot

*Note:*

*This is about American Immigration.*

# Great Pumpkin is Comin' to Town

---

*Tune: Santa Claus is Coming to Town*

Oh, you better not shriek  
You better not groan  
You better not howl  
You better not moan  
Great Pumpkin is comin' to town

He's going to find out  
From folks that he meets  
Who deserves tricks  
And who deserves treats  
Great Pumpkin is comin' to town

He'll search in every pumpkin patch  
Haunted houses far and near  
To see if you've been spreading gloom  
Or bringing lots of cheer

So, you better not shriek  
You better not groan  
You better not howl  
You better not moan  
Great Pumpkin is comin' to town

# Great Tom is Cast

---

## Songs

Great Tom is cast, and Christ Church bells ring  
1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, and Tom comes last

*Note:*

*This is a three-part round.*



Introducing the greatest show on Earth  
The Weather!

Welcome everyone  
It's the weather show!  
Bring your bathing suits  
Don't forget your boots and coats  
Folks, we guarantee the show that we perform  
Is never dull, if there's a lull  
It's just the calm before the storm

Watch it change from icy cold to toasty warm  
And rearrange from sunny days to crazy storms  
The curtain's rising, we're so glad to have you here!  
Come see a new show daily in the atmosphere!

### ACT ONE: THE SUN!

The sun shines down  
On field and town!  
On forest, mountain, desert, sea and snow  
Some heat's absorbed  
Some bounces off  
*Ha ha ha!*  
So here it's hot, where there it may be cold  
The heated Earth heats up the air  
Just like a big hot air balloon, up up it flows  
The cooler air  
Sneaks in below  
It's heated too, now look out folks, 'cause up it goes!

The sinking air is called a "high", which means it has  
high pressure. Low pressure air is on the rise, and as  
they move together . . .

### ACT TWO: THE WIND!

Those lows and highs  
They sink and rise  
The air begins to move and flow  
It circulates  
At different rates  
And that creates the winds that blow

The highs are nice  
They bring fair skies  
*Ah ha!*  
But a low will often bring you clouds or rain  
And when they bump  
They form a front  
A changing of the weather in between

As the highs and lows push and shove, the weather  
front begins to move! And if a front moves into town,  
it means a storm may just come down!

### ACT THREE: THE HUMIDITY!

Because of heat  
Drops evaporate  
From lakes and rivers, puddles, even trees  
The air can fill  
Right to the gills  
With water vapor, that's humidity  
When clouds appear  
Rain may be near  
*Oooohhh!*  
'Cause the vapor's cool and starting to condense  
And if those drops  
*Oooohhh!*  
Begin to plop  
*Plop, plop, plop!*  
That's precipitation, folks, you all get drenched!

That's the weather folks  
You got your money's worth  
Hot or cold or soakin' wet  
Hey, how lucky can you get?  
The weather show's the greatest show  
The greatest show on Earth!

Yes, sir!

Where have you been, Billy, my son?  
Where have you been, my precious one?  
In the woods, dear mother  
In the woods, dear mother

*Chorus:*  
But you better be quick  
'Cause I feel a mighty sick  
And I'm gonna lay down and die

What were you doing there, Billy, my son?  
What were you doing there, my precious one?  
Eating, dear mother  
Eating, dear mother

*Chorus*

What were you eating there, Billy, my son?  
What were you eating, my precious one?  
Eels, dear mother  
Eels, dear mother

*Chorus*

What color were those eels, Billy, my son?  
What color were those eels, my precious one?  
Green and yellor  
Green and yellor

*Chorus*

I feel those eels were snakes, Billy, my son  
I feel those eels were snakes, my precious one  
Yuck, dear mother  
Yuck, dear mother

*Chorus*

What color flowers do you want, Billy, my son?  
What color flowers do you want, my precious one?  
Green and yellor  
Green and yellor

*Chorus*

Oom-ah went the little green frog one day  
Oom-ah went the little green frog  
Oom-ah went the little green frog one day  
And his eyes went oom-oom-ah

Beep, beep went the big bad truck one day  
Squish, squash went the little green frog  
And his eyes don't go oom-at no more  
'Cause they both got eaten by a dog

*Actions:*

*Oom*

*Eyes close tight.*

*Ah*

*Open eyes, stick out tongue slightly.*

*Squish, squash*

*Slap hands together and rotate.*

*Eaten by a dog*

*Follow by lick and "woof, woof."*

## Alternate Version

Um-um went the little green frog one day  
Um-um went the little green frog  
Um-um went the little green frog one day  
His eyes went um-um too

Honk, honk when the big red truck one day  
Squish, squish went the little green frog  
And his eyes won't go um-um anymore  
'Til he gets licked up by a dog

*Actions:*

*Um-um*

*On first um, close eyes. On second, open eyes  
and stick tongue out slightly.*

*Squish, squish*

*Put hands together and rotate as if flattening  
something.*

*Dog*

*Follow by lick and "arf, arf."*

# Green Grass Grew All Around

## Songs

There was a tree {Echo}  
In the middle of the woods {Echo}  
The prettiest tree {Echo}  
That you ever did see {Echo}

And the green grass grew all around and around  
The green grass grew all around

And on this tree {Echo}  
There was a branch {Echo}  
The prettiest branch {Echo}  
That you ever did see {Echo}

Well, the branch on the tree  
And the tree in the woods  
And the green grass grew all around and around  
The green grass grew all around

And on this branch {Echo}  
There was a twig {Echo}  
The prettiest twig {Echo}  
That you ever did see {Echo}

Well, the twig on the branch  
And the branch on the tree  
And the tree in the woods  
And the green grass grew all around and around  
The green grass grew all around

And on this twig {Echo}  
There was a nest {Echo}  
The prettiest nest {Echo}  
That you ever did see {Echo}

Well, the nest on the twig  
And the twig on the branch  
And the branch on the tree  
And the tree in the woods  
And the green grass grew all around and around  
The green grass grew all around

And in this nest {Echo}  
There was an egg {Echo}  
The prettiest egg {Echo}  
That you ever did see {Echo}

Well, the egg in the nest  
And the nest on the twig  
And the twig on the branch  
And the branch on the tree  
And the tree in the woods  
And the green grass grew all around and around  
The green grass grew all around

And in this egg {Echo}  
There was a bird {Echo}  
The prettiest bird {Echo}  
That you ever did see {Echo}

Well, the bird in the egg  
And the egg in the nest  
And the nest on the twig  
And the twig on the branch  
And the branch on the tree  
And the tree in the woods  
And the green grass grew all around and around  
The green grass grew all around

And on this bird {Echo}  
There was a wing {Echo}  
The prettiest wing {Echo}  
That you ever did see {Echo}

Well, the wing on the bird  
And the bird in the egg  
And the egg in the nest  
And the nest on the twig  
And the twig on the branch  
And the branch on the tree  
And the tree in the woods  
And the green grass grew all around and around  
The green grass grew all around

### Note:

*This is an echo song. We've also added our own actions to help us remember it.*

### Actions:

*Green grass grew all around*

*Hold hands in front of body and swing them outwards, making a half-circle.*

*Tree*

*Hold arms up in air.*

*Branch*

*Hold up right arm only.*

*Twig*

*Hold up right index finger.*

*Nest*

*Cup hands and hold in front of body, forming a "nest."*

*Egg*

*Hold hands as if you were covering an egg in your hands.*

*Bird*

*Put hands in armpits and flap like a "chicken."*

*Wing*

*As per "bird," but only flap right side.*

# Green Grass Grows All Around

## Songs

The other day, I saw a hole  
The prettiest hole, you ever did see  
Oh, the green grass grows all around, all around  
And the green grass grows all around

And in this hole, there was a tree  
The prettiest tree, you ever did see  
Oh, the tree in the hole  
And the green grass grows all around, all around  
The green grass grows all around

And on this tree, there was a limb  
The prettiest limb, you ever did see  
Oh, the limb on the tree  
The tree in the hole  
And the green grass grows all around, all around  
The green grass grows all around.

And on this limb, there was a branch  
The prettiest branch, you ever did see  
Oh, the branch on the limb  
The limb on the tree  
The tree in the hole  
And the green grass grows all around, all around  
The green grass grows all around

And on this branch, there was a twig  
The prettiest twig, you ever did see  
Oh, the twig on the branch  
The branch on the limb  
The limb on the tree  
The tree in the hole  
And the green grass grows all around, all around  
The green grass grows all around

And on this twig, there was a nest  
The prettiest nest, you ever did see  
Oh, the nest on the twig  
The twig on the branch  
The branch on the limb  
The limb on the tree  
The tree in the hole  
And the green grass grows all around, all around  
The green grass grows all around

And in this nest, there was an egg  
The prettiest egg, you ever did see  
Oh, the egg in the nest  
The nest on the twig  
The twig on the branch  
The branch on the limb  
The limb on the tree  
The tree in the hole  
And the green grass grows all around, all around  
The green grass grows all around

And in this egg, there was a bird  
The prettiest bird, you ever did see  
Oh, the bird in the egg  
The egg in the nest  
The nest on the twig  
The twig on the branch  
The branch on the limb  
The limb on the tree  
The tree in the hole  
And the green grass grows all around, all around  
The green grass grows all around

And on this bird, there was a wing  
The prettiest wing, you ever did see  
Oh, the wing on the bird  
The bird in the egg  
The egg in the nest  
The nest on the twig

The twig on the branch  
The branch on the limb  
The limb on the tree  
The tree in the hole  
And the green grass grows all around, all around  
The green grass grows all around

And on this wing, there was a feather  
The prettiest feather, you ever did see  
Oh, the feather on the wing  
The wing on the bird  
The bird in the egg  
The egg in the nest  
The nest on the twig  
The twig on the branch  
The branch on the limb  
The limb on the tree  
The tree in the hole  
And the green grass grows all around, all around  
The green grass grows all around

And on this feather, there was a bug  
The prettiest bug, you ever did see  
Oh, the bug on the feather  
The feather on the wing  
The wing on the bird  
The bird in the egg  
The egg in the nest  
The nest on the twig  
The twig on the branch  
The branch on the limb  
The limb on the tree  
The tree in the hole  
And the green grass grows all around, all around  
The green grass grows all around

And on this bug, there was a spot  
The prettiest spot, you ever did see  
Oh, the spot on the bug  
The bug on the feather  
The feather on the wing  
The wing on the bird  
The bird in the egg  
The egg in the nest  
The nest on the twig  
The twig on the branch  
The branch on the limb  
The limb on the tree  
The tree in the hole  
And the green grass grows all around, all around  
The green grass grows all around

And on this spot, there was a speck  
The prettiest speck, you ever did see  
Oh, the speck on the spot  
The spot on the bug  
The bug on the feather  
The feather on the wing  
The wing on the bird  
The bird in the egg  
The egg in the nest  
The nest on the twig  
The twig on the branch  
The branch on the limb  
The limb on the tree  
The tree in the hole  
And the green grass grows all around, all around  
The green grass grows all around

Note:  
Repeat song—first four lines (separated by commas in two lines to save space)  
for each group are repeated, the rest are sung together.

# Green Grow the Rushes

## Songs

There's naught but care on every hand  
In ever hour that passes, o  
What signifies the life of man  
If it were not for the lassies, o

*Chorus:*  
Green grow the rushes, o  
Green grow the rushes, o  
The sweetest hours that e'er I spent  
Are spent among the lassies, o

The worldly race may riches chase  
And riches still may fly them, o  
And though at last they catch them fast  
Their hearts can ne'er enjoy them, o

*Chorus*

Give me a cannie hour at e'en  
My arms around me dearie, o  
The wisest man the world e'er saw  
He dearly loved the lassies, o

*Chorus*

Old nature swears the lovely dears  
Her noblest work she classes, o  
Her apprentice hand she tried on man  
And then she made the lassies, o

*Chorus*

Green grow the rushes  
Green grow the rushes

# Green Grow the Rushes—Ho

## Songs

I'll sing you one—ho  
Green grow the rushes ho  
What is your one—ho?  
One is one and all alone and evermore shall be so

I'll sing you two—ho  
Green grow the rushes ho  
What are your two—ho?  
Two, two the lily white boys clothed all in green—ho  
One is one and all alone and evermore shall be so

I'll sing you three—ho  
Green grow the rushes ho  
What is your three—ho?  
Three, three the rivals  
Two, two the lily white boys clothed all in green—ho  
One is one and all alone and evermore shall be so

I'll sing you four—ho  
Green grow the rushes ho  
What is your four—ho?  
Four for the Gospel makers  
Three, three the rivals  
Two, two the lily white boys clothed all in green—ho  
One is one and all alone and evermore shall be so

I'll sing you five—ho  
Green grow the rushes ho  
What is your five—ho?  
Five for the symbols at your door and  
Four for the Gospel makers  
Three, three the rivals  
Two, two the lily white boys clothed all in green—ho  
One is one and all alone and evermore shall be so

I'll sing you six—ho  
Green grow the rushes ho  
What is your six—ho?  
Six for the six proud walkers  
Five for the symbols at your door and  
Four for the Gospel makers  
Three, three the rivals  
Two, two the lily white boys clothed all in green—ho  
One is one and all alone and evermore shall be so

I'll sing you seven—ho  
Green grow the rushes ho  
What is your seven—ho?  
Seven for the seven stars in the sky and  
Six for the six proud walkers  
Five for the symbols at your door and  
Four for the Gospel makers  
Three, three the rivals  
Two, two the lily white boys clothed all in green—ho  
One is one and all alone and evermore shall be so

I'll sing you eight—ho  
Green grow the rushes ho  
What is your eight—ho?  
Eight for the April rainers  
Seven for the seven stars in the sky and  
Six for the six proud walkers  
Five for the symbols at your door and  
Four for the Gospel makers  
Three, three the rivals  
Two, two the lily white boys clothed all in green—ho  
One is one and all alone and evermore shall be so

I'll sing you nine—ho  
Green grow the rushes ho  
What is your nine—ho?  
Nine for the nine bright shiners  
Eight for the April rainers  
Seven for the seven stars in the sky and  
Six for the six proud walkers  
Five for the symbols at your door and  
Four for the Gospel makers  
Three, three the rivals  
Two, two the lily white boys clothed all in green—ho  
One is one and all alone and evermore shall be so

I'll sing you ten—ho  
Green grow the rushes ho  
What is your ten—ho?  
Ten for the ten commandments  
Nine for the nine bright shiners  
Eight for the April rainers  
Seven for the seven stars in the sky and  
Six for the six proud walkers  
Five for the symbols at your door and  
Four for the Gospel makers  
Three, three the rivals  
Two, two the lily white boys clothed all in green—ho  
One is one and all alone and evermore shall be so

I'll sing you eleven—ho  
Green grow the rushes ho  
What is your eleven—ho?  
Eleven for the eleven went up to heaven and  
Ten for the ten commandments  
Nine for the nine bright shiners  
Eight for the April rainers  
Seven for the seven stars in the sky and  
Six for the six proud walkers  
Five for the symbols at your door and  
Four for the Gospel makers  
Three, three the rivals  
Two, two the lily white boys clothed all in green—ho  
One is one and all alone and evermore shall be so

I'll sing you twelve—ho  
Green grow the rushes ho  
What is your twelve—ho?  
Twelve for the twelve Apostles  
Eleven for the eleven went up to heaven and  
Ten for the ten commandments  
Nine for the nine bright shiners  
Eight for the April rainers  
Seven for the seven stars in the sky and  
Six for the six proud walkers  
Five for the symbols at your door and  
Four for the Gospel makers  
Three, three the rivals  
Two, two the lily white boys clothed all in green—ho  
One is one and all alone and evermore shall be so

# Green Latrine

---

## Songs

*Tune: Ballad of the Green Berets*

Wooden seats upon the stools  
And in March its kind of cool  
As the wind blows through the screen  
On the door of the Green Latrine

Out in back it stands alone  
That little shack I call my own  
Its painted drab a rustic green  
That's why its called the Green Latrine

On my bed I lie in pain  
Cause outside it's pouring rain  
I gotta go but I just can't yet  
Cause I'm afraid I might get wet

In the house my husband yells  
"The Green Latrine, it really smells"  
I say to him "Now just relax,  
An outside john cuts property tax."



# Green Trees

---

## Songs

Green trees around us  
Blue skies above  
Friends all around us  
In a world filled with love

Taps sounding softly  
Hearts beating true  
As we all say  
"Good night," to you

Alas! My love, you do me wrong  
To cast me off discourteously  
For I have loved you, oh, so long  
Delighting in your company

*Chorus:*

Greensleeves was all my joy  
And oh, Greensleeves was my delight  
Greensleeves, my heart of gold  
And all for Lady Greensleeves

Ah, Greensleeves, now farewell, adieu  
To God I pray to prosper thee  
For I am still thy sweetheart true  
Come once again to meet me

*Chorus*

*Note:*

*During Elizabethan times (16th century), English noble families were known by the color of silk won on their sleeves.*

# Greeting Song Sung

---

## Songs

*Tune: Auld Lang Syne*

We're here for fun right from the start  
So drop your dignity  
Just laugh and sing with all your heart  
And show your loyalty

May all your troubles be forgot  
Let this night be the best  
Join in the songs we sing tonight  
Be happy with the rest

## Grim Reaper is Coming to Town

---

*Tune: Santa Claus is Coming to Town*

Oh, you better not shriek, you better not groan  
You better not howl, you better not moan  
The Grim Reaper is coming to town!  
He's gonna find out from folks that he meets  
Who should have arsenic put in their treats  
Grim Reaper is coming to town!

He'll search in every graveyard  
Haunted houses far and near  
To see if you should stay alive  
Or die right here in fear!

So, you better not shriek, you better not groan  
You better not howl, you better not moan  
The Grim Reaper is coming to town!

# Ground Round

## Songs

*Tune: Downtown*

When you eat meat  
But hate the meat you're eating  
Then you've surely got GROUND ROUND

It's so unnerving  
When they're constantly serving  
It in eating spots — GROUND ROUND

It may be called Salisbury, cube steak, or beef patty  
No matter what it's called  
It's always overcooked and fatty  
What can you do?

Sound off to your waiter there  
Loudly pound on the table  
Stand up on your chair  
And shout, GROUND ROUND

Always they're conning me  
GROUND ROUND

Piled on my plate  
I see GROUND ROUND

*Chorus:*

We are the Girl Scouts helping girls  
grow strong!  
Taking our place where we belong in this world  
There is no ocean too wide  
and the highest mountain we'll climb  
For we are Girl Scouts growing strong!

It takes a will and a lot of heart  
Just a little skill, a place to start  
Now add a dream, and we'll make it happen  
For every girl who asks for courage all her own

*Chorus*

We have a voice, we are the future  
We have a choice out in this world  
As we begin each new beginning  
We leave a trail of hope for others on their way

*Chorus*

Around the world {Echo}  
Our circle's growing {Echo}  
In Sisterhood, we stand as one  
Shoulder to shoulder {Echo}  
Daughter to daughter {Echo}  
We give it all we have to give and live now

*Chorus (2x)*

## Daisy

I have something in my pocket  
That's what the big girls say  
I'll have a pocket of my own  
When I wear brown someday

My life is bright and easy  
I smile most of the day  
I'm having lots of fun now  
As I sing and laugh and play!

## Brownie

I have something in my pocket  
That belongs across my face  
I keep it very close at hand  
In a most convenient place

I'm sure you wouldn't guess it  
If you guessed a long, long while  
So, I'll take it out and put it on  
It's a great big Brownie smile!  
Cheese!

## Junior

I have something in my pocket  
That's what I used to say  
I spent my time so aimlessly  
At home, at school, at play

Now every day is special  
I'm searching, who am I?  
Only I can find that out  
Please let me have a try!

## Cadette:

I have something in my pocket  
That's what I used to say  
Playing games with childhood friends  
Seems just like yesterday

I'm becoming a young women  
Soon I'll be a child no more  
There's lots of opportunity  
And so much to explore

## Senior

I have something in my pocket  
That's what I used to say  
Then Mother Nature waved her hand  
And childhood flew away

Today my needs are different  
I wonder "What will be?"  
I'm making life decisions now  
The choice is up to me

## Leader

I have something in my pocket  
That's what we always said  
But that we are the leaders  
Teaching them instead

We teach them when they're young  
We teach them when they're old  
We watch them grow up strong and tall  
And that is our reward

# Gypsy Rover

## Songs

The Gypsy rover went over the hill  
Down to the valley so shady  
He whistled and he sang till the green woods rang  
For he won the heart of a lady

*Chorus:*

Ha di do, ah dido da day, ah di do  
ah di day-ee  
He whistled and he sang till  
the green woods rang  
For he won the heart of a lady

She left her father's castle gate  
She left her own true lover  
She left her servants and her estate  
To follow the Gypsy rover

*Chorus*

Her father saddled his fastest steed  
He searched the valley all over  
He sought his daughter at great speed  
And the whistling Gypsy rover

*Chorus*

He came at last to a mansion fine  
Down by the river Claydee  
And there was music and there was wine  
For the Gypsy and his lady

*Chorus*

"He is no Gypsy, my father," said she  
"But a lord of freelands all over  
And I will stay to my dying day  
With my whistling Gypsy rover."



# Gypsy Song

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A gypsy's life is free and gay

○ faria

No taxes need a gypsy pay

○ faria

What care we for wind or damp

Deep in woods where we make our camp

Faria, Faria, Faria, Faria, Faria

Thirst it is a cruel thing

○ faria

But we know a clear, cool spring

○ faria

Where the water tastes like wine

Bubbling out like champagne fine

Faria, Faria, Faria, Faria, Faria

When the sun has sunk down low

○ faria

In a circle camp fires glow

○ faria

Nut brown maiden, dance therein

While I scrape on the old violin

Faria, Faria, Faria, Faria, Faria

# Hail to the Scouts!

---

## Songs

Hail to the Scouts!  
To be prepared, our motto  
Do a good turn for someone ev'ry day  
True to ourselves and ev'ry Scout tradition  
Upright and helpful in our work and play

Hail to the Scouts!  
With honesty unquestioned  
Loyal and useful, kind and cheerful too  
Ready to serve our city, home and Nation  
With a devotion, ever firm and true

# Hail, Hail, Scouting Spirit

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## Songs

*Tune: My Hero*

Hail! Hail! Scouting spirit  
Best in the land  
Hail! Hail! Scouting spirit  
United we stand  
Onward and upward we're treading  
Always alert to make Scouting ready  
We are prepared  
Hail! Hail! Scouting spirit  
Hail! Hail! Hail!

# Hail, Hail, the Gang's All Here

## Songs

Hail, hail, the gang's all here  
Never mind the weather, here we are together

Hail, hail, the gang's all here  
Sure we're glad that you're here, too!

Hail, hail, the gang's all here  
We're a bunch of live ones, not a single dead one

Hail, hail, the gang's all here  
Sure I'm glad that I'm here, too!

### Alternate Version

A gang of good fellows are we  
*Are we*  
With never a worry you see  
*You see*  
We laugh and joke, we sing and smoke  
And live life merrily  
No matter the weather  
When we get together  
We have just a jubilee

#### *Chorus:*

Hail! Hail! The gang's all here  
What the (*deuce*) do we care  
What the (*deuce*) do we care  
Hail! We're full of cheer  
What the (*deuce*) do we care, Bill!

[Repeat Chorus]

We love one another we do  
*We do*  
With brotherly love and it's true  
*It's true*  
It's one for all, the big and small  
It's always me for you  
No matter the weather  
When we get together  
We drink a toast or two

#### *Chorus*

When out for a good time we go  
*We go*  
There's nothing we do that is slow  
*Is slow*  
Of joy we get our share you bet  
The gang will tell you so  
No matter the weather  
When we get together  
We sing this song you know

Have you "heard" the story  
About "hairy"  
Just got "back" from the "arm-ee"  
I heard he "nose" how to wear a rose  
"Hip," "Hip," "Hurrah" for the "arm-ee"

*Note:*

*Repeat this song, deleting a word each time.*

*Timon:*

Hakuna Matata!

What a wonderful phrase

*Pumba:*

Hakuna Matata!

Ain't no passing craze

*Timon:*

It means no worries

For the rest of your days

It's our problem-free philosophy

Hakuna Matata!

When he was a young warthog

*Pumba:*

When I was a young warthog

*Timon:*

He found his aroma lacked a certain appeal

He could clear the savannah after ev'ry meal

*Pumba:*

I'm a sensitive soul though I seem thick-skinned

And it hurt that my friends never stood downwind

And, oh, the shame

*Timon:*

He was ashamed

*Pumba:*

Thought-a changin' my name

*Timon:*

Oh, what's in a name

*Pumba:*

And I got downhearted

*Timon:*

How did you feel

*Pumba:*

Ev'rytime that I . . .

*Timon:*

Hey, not in front of the kids

*Pumba:*

Oh, sorry

*Both:*

Hakuna Matata!

What a wonderful phrase

Hakuna Matata!

Ain't no passing craze

*Simba:*

It means no worries

For the rest of your days

It's our problem-free philosophy

*All:*

Hakuna Matata!

Hakuna . . . it means no worries

For the rest of your days

It's our problem-free philosophy

When the birds are sleepy  
And the moonlight's creepy  
And the night is cold and still  
When the pale stars glimmer  
And the waters shimmer  
And the shadows hide the hill

When the owl is calling  
And the leaves are falling  
In the sharp October air  
And the tall trees shiver  
And the bushes quiver  
And you wish you weren't there

*Chorus:*

O, it's just the night for the wind to sigh  
For the bats to fly  
And the owls to cry  
And the tall pale ghost to be watching nigh  
Where they faintly can be seen  
O, it's just the night when the witches ride  
And the demons hide  
And the goblins glide  
And the bug-a-boos are close beside  
The night of Hallow E'en

When the lonely cricket  
In the nearby thicket  
Sings a homesick sort of tune  
When the night birds flutter  
And the low winds mutter  
That a storm is coming soon

When your heart feels quaky  
And your steps are shaky  
If alone you have to roam  
And you think you'll hurry  
Lest the folks might worry  
And you'd rather be at home

*Chorus*

# Hallowe'en is Coming Soon

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## Songs

*Tune: London Bridge*

Hallowe'en is coming soon, coming soon, coming soon  
Hallowe'en is coming soon  
Oh, what fun!

Black cats sitting on a fence, on a fence, on a fence  
Black cats sitting on a fence  
Meow! Meow! Meow!

Owl's a-hooting in the trees, in the trees, in the trees  
Owl's a-hooting in the trees  
Whoo! Whoo! Whoo!

Witches flying on their brooms  
on their brooms, on their brooms  
Witches flying on their brooms  
Eee! Eee! Eee!

Jack-o-lanterns grin at you, grin at you, grin at you  
Jack-o-lanterns grin at you  
Oh! Oh! Oh!

Hallowe'en is coming soon, coming soon, coming soon  
Hallowe'en is coming soon  
Oh, what fun!



# Halloween Song

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## Songs

*Tune: Chestnut Song*

Chester's roaming in an open patch  
Jack is stepping on his toes  
We're all waiting for the Great Pumpkin to come  
And we're dressed up in goblin clothes

Everybody knows the goodies that Great Pumpkin brings  
Help to make our "spirits" bright  
Pumpkin followers with flashlights aglow  
Will keep their watch all through the night

They know Great Pumpkin's coming back  
He'll bring a lot of toys and goodies in his sack  
And all the kids will gather in a batch  
When the Great Pumpkin rises out of the patch

And so I'm offering this wise advise —  
"You're gonna grin from ear to ear  
On Halloween night when the Great One returns  
If your patch is sincere."

# Ham and Eggs

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## Songs

Ham and eggs, ham and eggs  
I like mine fried nice and brown  
I like mine fried upside down  
Ham and eggs, ham and eggs  
Flip 'em, flop 'em  
Flop 'em, flip 'em  
Ham and eggs

# Hand on My Heart

## Songs

My hand on my heart  
What is this here?  
My sweat-boxer, sweat-boxer  
Mommy, my dear?

My hand on my heart  
What is this here?  
My eye blinker, eye linker  
My sweat-boxer, sweat-boxer  
Mommy, my dear?

My hand on my heart  
What is this here?  
My nose blower, nose blower  
My eye blinker, eye linker  
My sweat-boxer, sweat-boxer  
Mommy, my dear?

My hand on my heart  
What is this here?  
My meat grinder, meat grinder  
My nose blower, nose blower  
My eye blinker, eye linker  
My sweat-boxer, sweat-boxer  
Mommy, my dear?

My hand on my heart  
What is this here?  
My chin chopper, chin chopper  
My meat grinder, meat grinder  
My nose blower, nose blower  
My eye blinker, eye linker  
My sweat-boxer, sweat-boxer  
Mommy, my dear?

My hand on my heart  
What is this here?  
My chest puffer, chest puffer  
My chin chopper, chin chopper  
My meat grinder, meat grinder  
My nose blower, nose blower  
My eye blinker, eye linker  
My sweat-boxer, sweat-boxer  
Mommy, my dear?

My hand on my heart  
What is this here?  
My bread basket, bread basket  
My chest puffer, chest puffer  
My chin chopper, chin chopper  
My meat grinder, meat grinder  
My nose blower, nose blower  
My eye blinker, eye linker  
My sweat-boxer, sweat-boxer  
Mommy, my dear?

My hand on my heart  
What is this here?  
My knee bender, knee bender  
My bread basket, bread basket  
My chest puffer, chest puffer  
My chin chopper, chin chopper  
My meat grinder, meat grinder  
My nose blower, nose blower  
My eye blinker, eye linker  
My sweat-boxer, sweat-boxer  
Mommy, my dear?

My hand on my heart  
What is this here?  
My ankle bone, my ankle bone  
My knee bender, knee bender  
My bread basket, bread basket  
My chest puffer, chest puffer  
My chin chopper, chin chopper  
My meat grinder, meat grinder  
My nose blower, nose blower  
My eye blinker, eye linker  
My sweat-boxer, sweat-boxer  
Mommy, my dear?

My hand on my heart  
What is this here?  
My little toe, little toe  
My ankle bone, my ankle bone  
My knee bender, knee bender  
My bread basket, bread basket  
My chest puffer, chest puffer  
My chin chopper, chin chopper  
My meat grinder, meat grinder  
My nose blower, nose blower  
My eye blinker, eye linker  
My sweat-boxer, sweat-boxer  
Mommy, my dear?

### Note:

*Point to each body part as you sing it. The last time, try to do it quickly and in one breath!*

### Body Parts:

Sweat-boxer — head  
Eye blinker — eye  
Nose blower — nose  
Meat grinder — mouth  
Chin chopper — chin  
Chest puffer — chest  
Bread basket — stomach  
Knee bender — knee  
Ankle bone — ankle  
Little toe — little toe

# Hanky Panky

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## Songs

Down by the banks of the Hanky-Panky  
Where the bullfrogs jump from bank to banky  
With an eep- ap- op- up-  
He leaps off a lily with a kerplunk

# Happy Birthday to You

## Songs

Happy birthday to you  
Happy birthday to you,  
Happy birthday dear <name>  
Happy birthday to you!

### Alternate Version #1

Happy birthday to you  
Squashed tomatoes and stew  
You look like a monkey  
And you act like one too!

### Alternate Version #2

Happy birthday to you  
You live in a zoo  
You look like a monkey  
You act like one too!

### Alternate Version #3

*Tune: Volga Boat Men*

*Chorus:*

Happy Birthday, ugh  
Happy Birthday, ugh  
Ha-a-a-a, Happy Birthday, ugh

Pain and sorrow in the air  
Death around us everywhere

*Chorus*

One year closer to the grave  
Think of all the food we'll save

*Chorus*

Easter Bunny broke his leg  
Bled all over the Easter Eggs

*Chorus*

Santa Claus wrecked his sleigh  
No more presents on Christmas day

*Chorus*

# Happy Days

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## Songs

Happy days to all those that we love!  
Happy days to all those that love us!  
Happy days to all those that love them that love those  
that love them that love those that love us

*Note:*

*This is a round.*

*Chorus:*

Val-der-ri, val-der-ra

Val-der-ri, val-der-ra ra ra ra ra

Val-der-ri, val-der-ra

*(Sing the last line of the verse.)*

I love to go a-wandering  
Along the mountain track  
And as I go, I love to sing  
My knapsack on my back

*Chorus*

I love to wander by the stream  
That dances in the sun  
So joyously it calls to me  
Come join my happy song

*Chorus*

I wave my hat to all I met  
And they wave back at me  
And blackbirds call so loud and clear  
From every greenwood tree

*Chorus*

Oh, may I go a-wandering  
Until the day I die  
And may I always laugh and sing  
Beneath God's clear blue sky

*Chorus*

*Scooter:*

I beat you this time, Mr. Chips. You're really good at these video games, but I can beat you sometimes.

*Mr. Chips:*

Of course Scooter, because I'm no smarter than the person who programs me. After all, I'm only hardware, just like nuts and bolts.

*Scooter:*

Oh yeah, you're the smartest pack of nuts and bolts I've ever seen . . .

*Mr. Chips:*

Listen Scooter, some people assume that simply because a computer can gobble up all kinds of numbers and facts and figures and whatever data you happen to feed it, some people assume because a computer knows how to remember instructions and data and whatever it's told, and deliver it back whenever you need it as quick as a wink, some people assume a computer can think.

*Scooter:*

You mean you're not really so smart Mr. Chips?

*Mr. Chips:*

Right, Scooter. I'm not equipped to be smart. I'm not equipped to think. I'm equipped to use software and process information, not to understand it.

*Scooter:*

What's software?

*Mr. Chips:*

The instructions you decide to give me.

*Scooter:*

And how do you use software?

*Mr. Chips:*

I use software with my hardware. The terminal keyboard you touch when you want to say hi to me, that's hardware. My video screen when I want to reply to you, that's hardware too. And this complicated equipment crammed inside of me, too tiny for you to see, that's hardware too.

Nothing but diodes, capacitors, and resistors  
Interconnections and transistors  
Jammed together like canned sardines  
Thousands of teeny tiny machines  
Printed on microscopic strips  
Called . . . Chips

*Scooter:*

Chips! So that's why they call you . . .

*Mr. Chips:*

Precisely.

*Scooter:*

Gee, Mr. Chips, you have a great brain!

*Mr. Chips:*

Brain? No Scooter, I have no brain. Some people assume that simply because I can beat them at math and war games and chess and checkers, invades and raiders, all in the same afternoon, some people assume because I can shoot off a rocket and chart it and clock it, control and command it and steer it and land it, precisely there on the moon — it's hard to explain, but some people assume I have a brain.

*Scooter:*

Ok, but if you don't have a brain, how can you do so many different things?

*Mr. Chips:*

Because of the different kinds of software people can feed me, scientists or secretaries; astronauts or accountants; managers or musicians; as long as it's put in a language I can understand, I can store the directions in my chips.

I can assure you I haven't a brain and I haven't a heart  
And my chips would feel no pain if you took me apart  
And I'll never know good from bad, or black from white  
And I'll never know happy from sad or wrong from right

I am nothing but diodes, capacitors, and resistors,  
interconnections and transistors, jammed together like canned sardines, thousands of teeny, tiny machines, printed on microscopic strips called chips. And it's all hardware just like nuts and bolts.

*Scooter:*

You're sure a smooth talker, Mr. Chips.

*Mr. Chips:*

Maybe so Scooter, but you're the brains of the operation.



Who is the man who will spend or will even lend?  
Harrigan, that's me!  
Who is your friend when you find that you need a friend?  
Harrigan, that's me!  
For I'm just as proud of my name you see  
As an Emperor, Czar or a King, could be  
Who is the man helps a man every time he can?  
Harrigan, that's me!

Chorus:

H - A - double R - I - G - A - N  
    spells Harrigan  
Proud of all the Irish blood that's in me  
Divil a man can say a word agin me  
H - A - double R - I - G - A - N, you see  
Is a name that a shame never has been  
    connected with, Harrigan, that's me!

Who is the man never stood for a gad about?  
Harrigan, that's me!  
Who is the man that the town's simply mad about?  
Harrigan, that's me!  
The ladies and babies are fond of me  
I'm fond of them, too, in return, you see  
Who is the gent that's deserving a monument?  
Harrigan, that's me!

*Chorus*

# Hart He Loves the High Wood

---

## Songs

The hart he loves the high wood  
The hare he loves the hill  
The knight he loves his bright sword  
The lady loves her will

*Note:*

*This is a four-part round.*

# Haste Thee, Nymph

---

## Songs

Haste thee, nymph and bring with thee  
Jest and youthful jollity  
Quips and cranks and wanton wiles  
Nods and becks and wreathed smiles  
Sport that wrinkled care derides  
And laughter holding both his sides

*Note:*

*This is a three-part round.*

Have fun!  
Our motto is  
Have fun!  
Or you will miss  
A life of happiness  
While you're young  
Remember, have fun  
Remember, have fun!

Have friends  
Believe in them  
Have friends  
Receive from them  
A life of happiness  
While you're young  
Remember, have fun  
Remember, have fun!

Have faith  
In God above  
Have faith  
In His great love  
Have faith and happiness  
While you're young  
Remember, have fun  
Remember, have fun!

Have love  
It's all that's good  
Have love  
It's understood  
You'll live  
The life you should  
While you're young  
Remember, have fun  
Remember, have fun!

## Have You Ever Been Fishing?

---

Have you ever been fishing  
On a bright and sunny day?

When all the little fishies  
Swimmin' up and down the bay?

With your hands in your pockets  
And your pockets in your pants

And all the little fishies do the  
Hootchy Kootchy dance!

*Actions:*

*On a bright and sunny day?*

*Pretend to cast fishing rod.*

*Swimmin' up and down the bay?*

*Swim with hands.*

*And your pockets in your pant*

*Put hands in pockets.*

*Hootchy Kootchy dance!*

*Wiggle hips and do a little dance.*

# Have You Ever had a Penguin Come to Tea?

## Songs

Have you ever had a penguin come to tea?  
Take a look at me a penguin you will see  
Penguins attention!  
Penguins begin  
One arm

Have you ever had a penguin come to tea?  
Take a look at me a penguin you will see  
Penguins attention!  
Penguins begin  
One arm  
Two arms

Have you ever had a penguin come to tea?  
Take a look at me a penguin you will see  
Penguins attention!  
Penguins begin  
One arm  
Two arms  
One leg

Have you ever had a penguin come to tea?  
Take a look at me a penguin you will see  
Penguins attention!  
Penguins begin  
One arm  
Two arms  
One leg  
Two legs

Have you ever had a penguin come to tea?  
Take a look at me a penguin you will see  
Penguins attention!  
Penguins begin  
One arm  
Two arms  
One leg  
Two legs  
Nod your head

*Actions:*

*Penguins attention!*

*Stand at attention arms down to your side*

*One arm*

*Flap your right arm keeping it straight like a penguin*

*Two arms*

*Flap your left arm, simultaneously with your right arm*

*One leg*

*Lift your right leg slightly up and down to the side*

*Two legs*

*Lift your left leg same as the right, but alternately*

*Nod your head*

*Nod your head up and down*

### Alternate Version

Have you ever seen a penguin come to tea?  
Take a look at me a penguin you will see  
Penguins unite!  
Penguins at ease

Right flipper  
Left flipper  
Right foot  
Left foot  
Whole body

Go penguins!

*Note:*

*Sing the verse first and add the "right flipper." Slapping during the song, sing the first stanza again, this time using "right flipper" and "left flipper." Add one each time until you sing the first stanza doing all five of the motions. At that point, after "penguins at ease," you yell "go penguins" without any of the slapping, wobbling or turning.*

*Actions:*

*Penguins unite!*

*Clap hands above head*

*Penguins at ease*

*Hands down by sides*

*Right flipper*

*Slap right arm down*

*Left flipper*

*Slap left arm down*

*Right foot*

*Lift right leg slightly to side*

*Left foot*

*Lift left leg slightly to side, alternate with right*

*Whole body*

*Turn around*

# Have You Ever Seen?

---

## Songs

Have you ever seen a horse fly  
a horse fly, a horse fly?  
Have you ever seen a horse fly?  
Now you tell us one

Have you ever seen a shoe box  
a shoe box, a shoe box?  
Have you ever seen a shoe box?  
Now you tell us one

Have you ever seen a chimney sweep  
a chimney sweep, chimney sweep?  
Have you ever seen a chimney sweep?  
Now you tell us one

Have you ever seen a dish mop  
a dish mop, a dish mop?  
Have you ever seen a dish mop?  
Now you tell us one

# Have You Seen a Leprechaun?

---

*Tune: Muffin Man*

Have you seen a leprechaun?  
A leprechaun, a leprechaun?  
Have you seen a leprechaun?  
From Ireland far away?

Yes, I've seen a leprechaun  
A leprechaun, a leprechaun  
Yes, I've seen a leprechaun  
I invited him to play

And did he stay and play with you?  
Play with you, play with you?  
Did he stay and play with you?  
Or did he run away?

He didn't stay and play with me  
Play with me, play with me  
He didn't stay and play with me  
He hid and ran away!



# Have You Seen the Ghost of John?

---

**Songs**

Have you seen the ghost of John  
Long white bones and the rest all gone  
Oo, oo-oo-oo-oo-oo!  
Wouldn't it be chilly with no skin on?

## Hawaiian Punch

---

*Tune: Brady Bunch*

Here's the story of a Dole banana  
Who was raising three very lovely fruits  
Each one had peels of gold, as expected  
The youngest one was green

Until one day when banana met papaya  
And they knew they were much more than a bunch  
Yes, this crew must somehow form a fruit drink  
That's the way they all became Hawaiian Punch

Hawaiian Punch  
Hawaiian Punch  
That's the way they became Hawaiian Punch

### Alternate Version

This is the story of a Dole banana  
Who was bringing up three very lovely fruits  
All of them had hair of gold like their mother  
The youngest one is green

This is the story of a ripe papaya  
Who was busy with three fruits of his own  
There were four fruit living all together  
Yet they were all alone

Then one day when banana met papaya  
And they knew it was much more than a hunch  
That this group must somehow form a family  
That's the way they are became

Hawaiian Punch  
Hawaiian Punch  
Hawaiian Punch that's the way they became  
Hawaiian Punch

# He Ain't Gonna Climb No More

## Songs

*Tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic*

*Chorus:*

Gory, gory, what a heck of a way to die  
Gory, gory, what a heck of a way to die  
Gory, gory, what a heck of a way to die  
And he ain't gonna climb no more!

"Will it go around the chockstone?"  
called the belayer, looking up  
Our hero feebly answered, "Yes,"  
and slowly inched on up  
He was trying to drive a piton when  
his foothold crumbled out  
Oh he ain't gonna climb no more!

*Chorus*

He slid on down the chimney and  
he quickly gathered speed  
He shot past the belayer  
who's forgot the climber's creed  
An anchor to a piton would've been all he'd ever need  
Oh he ain't gonna climb no more!

*Chorus*

The belayer felt the rope pull taught  
and tried to let it run  
But it jerked him from position  
and he knew his time had come  
He left the ledge behind him  
and it shot up toward the sun  
Oh he ain't gonna climb no more!

*Chorus*

They sped on down the chimney  
and they passed the Southern Col  
They had such good exposure that  
it made a glorious fall  
They slithered o'er a friction pitch  
and sped on down the wall  
Oh they ain't gonna climb no more

*Chorus*

The medic in the valley watched them  
through his telescope  
And as they neared the bottom  
his eyes grew bright with hope  
For it had been a week or more  
since the parting of the rope  
Oh they ain't gonna climb no more!

*Chorus*

One had a rope around his neck  
and a piton through his spleen  
An ice-axe in the rucksack had split the other's bean  
The trails of red marked their descent  
as they neared the slopes of green  
Oh they ain't gonna climb no more

*Chorus*

They hit the ground the sound was "splat"  
the blood went spurting high  
Their comrades were heard to say  
"What a colorful way to die!"  
And as they lay there rolling in the welter of their gore  
Oh they ain't gonna climb no more!

*Chorus*

There was blood upon the rucksacks  
there were brains upon the rope  
Intestines were entwined across the green  
and grassy slope  
We picked them up in a lunch pail  
after salvaging the rope  
Oh they ain't gonna climb no more!

## He Jumped from 40,000 Feet

*Tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic*

He jumped from 40,000 feet and forgot to pull the cord  
 He jumped from 40,000 feet and forgot to pull the cord  
 He jumped from 40,000 feet and forgot to pull the cord  
 And he ain't gonna fly no more

*Chorus:*

Glory, glory, what a heck of a way to die  
 Glory, glory, what a heck of a way to die  
 Glory, glory, what a heck of a way to die  
 And he ain't gonna fly no more

He was last to leave the cockpit  
 and the first to hit the ground  
 He was last to leave the cockpit  
 and the first to hit the ground  
 He was last to leave the cockpit  
 and the first to hit the ground  
 And he ain't gonna fly no more

*Chorus*

He landed on the runway like a blob of strawberry jam  
 He landed on the runway like a blob of strawberry jam  
 He landed on the runway like a blob of strawberry jam  
 And he ain't gonna fly no more

*Chorus*

They scraped him off the runway with a silver spoon  
 They scraped him off the runway with a silver spoon  
 They scraped him off the runway with a silver spoon  
 And he ain't gonna fly no more

*Chorus*

They sent him home to mother in a little wooden box  
 They sent him home to mother in a little wooden box  
 They sent him home to mother in a little wooden box  
 And he ain't gonna fly no more

*Chorus*

His mother didn't want him so she sent him back to us  
 His mother didn't want him so she sent him back to us  
 His mother didn't want him so she sent him back to us  
 And he ain't gonna fly no more

*Chorus*

*Suggested actions:*

*Last to leave*

*Flap arms like bird the cockpit*

*First to hit the*

*Slap hands*

*He landed on*

*Slap hands*

*They scraped him*

*Make scooping motion*

*In a little box*

*Make small box with hands*

*So she sent him back to us*

*Make overhand throwing motion*

# He's Got the Whole World in His Hands

---

## Songs

He's got the whole world in His hands  
He's got the whole world in His hands  
He's got the whole world in His hands  
He's got the whole world in His hands

He's got my brothers and my sisters in His hands  
He's got my brothers and my sisters in His hands  
He's got my brothers and my sisters in His hands  
He's got the whole world in His hands

He's got the sun and the rain in His hands  
He's got the moon and the stars in His hands  
He's got the wind and the clouds in His hands  
He's got the whole world in His hands

He's got the rivers and the mountains in His hands  
He's got the oceans and the seas in His hands  
He's got you and he's got me in His hands  
He's got the whole world in His hands

He's got everybody here in His hands  
He's got everybody there in His hands  
He's got everybody everywhere in His hands  
He's got the whole world in His hands

# He's Got the Whole World in His Hands

## Songs

*This is the Girl Scout Version.*

He's got the whole world in His hands  
He's got the whole world in His hands  
He's got the whole world in His hands  
He's got the whole world in His hands

He's got the dainty, dainty Daisies in His hands  
He's got the dainty, dainty Daisies in His hands  
He's got the dainty, dainty Daisies in His hands  
He's got the whole world in His hands

He's got the busy, busy Brownies in His hands  
He's got the busy, busy Brownies in His hands  
He's got the busy, busy Brownies in His hands  
He's got the whole world in His hands

He's got the jazzy, jazzy Juniors in His hands  
He's got the jazzy, jazzy Juniors in His hands  
He's got the jazzy, jazzy Juniors in His hands  
He's got the whole world in His hands

He's got the crazy, crazy Cadettes in His hands  
He's got the crazy, crazy Cadettes in His hands  
He's got the crazy, crazy Cadettes in His hands  
He's got the whole world in His hands

He's got the sassy, sassy Seniors in His hands  
He's got the sassy, sassy Seniors in His hands  
He's got the sassy, sassy Seniors in His hands  
He's got the whole world in His hands

He's got the lovely, lovely Leaders in His hands  
He's got the lovely, lovely Leaders in His hands  
He's got the lovely, lovely Leaders in His hands  
He's got the whole world in His hands

# Head, Shoulders, Knees and Toes

## Songs

Head, shoulders, knees and toes  
Knees and toes  
Head, shoulders, knees and toes  
Knees and toes  
And eyes and ears and mouth and nose  
Head, shoulders, knees and toes  
Knees and toes

### Alternate Version

Ankles, elbows, feet and seat  
Feet and seat  
Ankles, elbows, feet and seat  
Feet and seat  
Hair and hips and chin and cheeks  
Ankles, elbows, feet and seat  
Feet and seat

*Note:*

*Sing the entire song the first time .*

*Then, when you go thorough the second time, omit the word "head" but continue pointing to it as if it were in the song.*

*The third time, omit the "head" and "shoulders" still pointing to them as if you were singing.*

*Continue with a fourth time omitting knees and then a fifth time with toes. The last time, you should be pointing at everything, but only singing about "eyes, ears, mouth and nose."*

*Also Note:*

*You can do it differently by continuing removing items and pointing at body parts until the only thing the song consists of is pointing and the word "and."*

Heart and soul, I fell in love with you  
Heart and soul, the way a fool would do, madly  
Because you held me tight  
And stole a kiss in the night

Heart and soul, I begged to be adored  
Lost control, and tumbled overboard, gladly  
That magic night we kissed  
There in the moon mist

Oh! but your lips were thrilling, much too thrilling  
Never before were mine so strangely willing  
But now I see, what one embrace can do  
Look at me, it's got me loving you madly  
That little kiss you stole  
Held all my heart and soul



# Heidi Hey

---

## Songs

Heidi-hey! Heidi-ho!  
Iddly-widdly woddley wo  
Lift your heads up to the sky  
Girl Scouts are passing by

Heidi-hey! Heidi-ho!  
Iddly-widdly woddley wo  
Better, better than the rest  
Troop <number> is the best

Heidi-hey! Heidi-ho!  
Iddly-widdly woddley wo  
If you heard what I just said  
Get on your knees and bow your head

*Note:*

*This is an echo hiking song.*

# Heigh Ho!

---

## Songs

Heigh, ho!  
Nobody at home  
Meat nor drink nor  
Money have I none  
Yet will I be merry!

*Note:*  
*This is a 5-part round.*

# Hello

## Songs

*Tune: I'd Like to Teach the World to Sing/  
Auld Lang Syne*

I love to hear the word Hello  
Wherever I may go  
It's full of friendship  
And good cheer  
And warms the heart up so  
Hello, hello, hello, hello  
Hello, hello, hello . . .

When e'er we meet  
Like friends let's greet  
Each other with "hello"  
Hello, hello, hello, hello  
Hello, hello, hello . . .

# Hello Song

---

## Songs

*Tune: Skip to My Lou*

Hello, how are you?  
Hello, how are you?  
Hello, how are you?  
How are you this morning?

I am fine, and I hope you are, too  
I am fine, and I hope you are, too  
I am fine, and I hope you are, too  
I hope you are, too, this morning

Turn to your neighbor, and shake their hand  
Turn to your neighbor, and shake their hand  
Turn to your neighbor, and shake their hand  
Shake their hand this morning

*Actions:*

*Hello, how are you?*

*Wave hand*

*I am fine, and I hope you are, too*

*Point to self, then a friend*

*Turn to your neighbor, and shake their hand*

*Shake hands*

# Hello! Hello!

---

## Songs

Hello, hello, hello, hello  
We are glad to meet you  
We are glad to greet you  
Hello, hello, hello, hello

*Note:*

*"Hello" is sung in four groups and others are sung in unison. This is a four-part round.*

### Alternate Version

Hello! Hello!  
Well, well, here we come singing  
Our voices are ringing with  
Hello! Hello!

*Note:*

*This is a two-part round.*

# Hello! My Name is Joe!

## Songs

Hello—my name is Joe  
I work in a button factory  
I have a wife and a dog and a family  
One day while I was working my boss came up to me  
He said, "Hey Joe, are you busy?"  
I said no—  
So push the button with your right hand

Hello—my name is Joe  
I work in a button factory  
I have a wife and a dog and a family  
One day while I was working my boss came up to me  
He said, "Hey Joe, are you busy?"  
I said no—  
So push the button with your left hand

Hello—my name is Joe  
I work in a button factory  
I have a wife and a dog and a family  
One day while I was working my boss came up to me  
He said, "Hey Joe, are you busy?"  
I said no—  
So push the button with your right foot

Hello—my name is Joe  
I work in a button factory  
I have a wife and a dog and a family  
One day while I was working my boss came up to me  
He said, "Hey Joe, are you busy?"  
I said no—  
So push the button with your left foot

Hello—my name is Joe  
I work in a button factory  
I have a wife and a dog and a family  
One day while I was working my boss came up to me  
He said, "Hey Joe, are you busy?"  
I said no—  
So push the button with your head

Hello—my name is Joe  
I work in a button factory  
I have a wife and a dog and a family  
One day while I was working my boss came up to me  
He said, "Hey Joe, are you busy?"  
I said no—  
So push the button with your tongue

Hello—my name is Joe  
I work in a button factory  
I have a wife and a dog and a family  
One day while I was working my boss came up to me  
He said, "Hey Joe, are you busy?"  
I said yes!

### *Actions:*

*So push the button with your right hand*  
*Keep pretending to push a button with your right hand*  
*So push the button with your left hand*  
*Pretend to press a button with your left hand but keep*  
*pressing the button with your right*  
*So push the button with your right foot*  
*Pretend to press a button with your right foot, left hand*  
*and right hand*  
*So push the button with your left foot*  
*Pretend to press a button with your left foot, right foot,*  
*left hand and right hand*  
*So push the button with your head*  
*Pretend to press a button with your head, left foot,*  
*right foot, left hand and right hand*  
*So push the button with your tongue*  
*Pretend to press a button with your tongue, head,*  
*left foot, right foot, left hand and right hand*

# Henry VIII

---

## Songs

Henry the Eighth I am, I am  
Henry the Eighth I am  
I got married to the widow next door  
She's been married seven times before  
And every one's been a Henry  
*Henry!*  
She wouldn't have a Willy or a Sam  
*No Sam!*  
I'm the eighth old man named Henry  
Henry the eighth I am!

# Herdgirl's Song

---

**Songs**

Alone with my herd  
When the day becomes long  
I play on my lur and I make up a song  
For all the sweet flow'rs in the forest



The herdsman is merry, he sings all day long  
He seeketh his flock as he chanteth this song

*Chorus:*

Holea, hole-e-e-e-e-a

Holea, hole-e-e-e-a

Holea, hole-e-e-e-a

Holea, hole-e-a

In the morning he is milking on the hillside till noon  
But at evening Belle calls him, "Come Hans!"  
"Coming soon."

*Chorus*

In Tyrol lies my treasure, and my heart's desire  
Our house and our spinning wheel, and ourselves by the fire

*Chorus*

# Here We Go Over to Silly Tilly's

## Songs

*Tune: Here We Go Round the Mulberry Bush*

Here we go over to Silly Tilly's  
Silly Tilly's, Silly Tilly's  
Here we go over to Silly Tilly's  
On Thanksgiving Day

Mrs. Squirrel brought acorn jam  
Acorn jam, acorn jam  
Mrs. Squirrel brought acorn jam  
On Thanksgiving Day

Mr. Woodchuck brought nut cake  
Brought nut cake, brought nut cake  
Mr. Woodchuck brought nut cake  
On Thanksgiving Day

Mr. Chipmunk brought cranberry stew  
Cranberry stew, cranberry stew  
Mr. Chipmunk brought cranberry stew  
On Thanksgiving Day

Mrs. Fieldmouse brought oat bran pudding  
Oat bran pudding, oat bran pudding  
Mrs. Fieldmouse brought oat bran pudding  
On Thanksgiving Day

Mr. Bunny brought potato pie  
Potato pie, potato pie  
Mr. Bunny brought potato pie  
On Thanksgiving Day

Mr. Turkey brought corn to pop  
Corn to pop, corn to pop  
Mr. Turkey brought corn to pop  
On Thanksgiving day

It was the very best of Thanksgiving  
Best Thanksgiving, best Thanksgiving  
It was the very best Thanksgiving  
The animals had ever had!

# Here We Go Round the Mulberry Bush

## Songs

Here we go round the mulberry bush  
The mulberry bush, the mulberry bush  
Here we go round the mulberry bush  
So early in the morning

This is the way we wash our clothes  
Wash our clothes, wash our clothes  
This is the way we wash our clothes  
So early Monday morning

This is the way we iron our clothes  
Iron our clothes, iron our clothes  
This is the way we iron our clothes  
So early Tuesday morning

This is the way we scrub the floor  
Scrub the floor, scrub the floor  
This is the way we scrub the floor  
So early Wednesday morning

This is the way we mend our clothes  
Mend our clothes, mend our clothes  
This is the way we mend our clothes  
So early Thursday morning

This is the way we sweep the house  
Sweep the house, sweep the house  
This is the way we sweep the house  
So early Friday morning

This is the way we bake our bread  
Bake our bread, bake our bread  
This is the way we bake our bread  
So early Saturday morning

This is the way we go to church  
Go to church, go to church  
This is the way we go to church  
So early Sunday morning

### Alternate Version

Here we go 'round the mulberry bush  
The mulberry bush, the mulberry bush  
Here we go 'round the mulberry bush  
On a cold and frosty morning

This is the way we wash our hands  
Wash our hands, wash our hands  
This is the way we wash our hands  
On a cold and frosty morning

This is the way we dry our hands  
Dry our hands, dry our hands  
This is the way we dry our hands  
On a cold and frosty morning

This is the way we clap our hands  
Clap our hands, clap our hands  
This is the way we clap our hands  
On a cold and frosty morning

This is the way we brush our teeth  
Brush our teeth, brush our teeth  
This is the way we brush our teeth  
On a cold and frosty morning

This is the way we comb our hair  
Comb our hair, comb our hair  
This is the way we comb our hair  
On a cold and frosty morning

This is the way the ladies walk  
The ladies walk, the ladies walk  
This is the way the ladies walk  
On a cold and frosty morning

This is the way the gentlemen walk  
The gentlemen walk, the gentlemen walk  
This is the way the gentlemen walk  
On a cold and frosty morning

# Herman the Worm

## Songs

### *Chorus:*

Sitting on the fence post, chewing my bubble gum  
Playin' with my yo-yo  
Do whap, do whap

### *Actions:*

*Chewing my bubble gum*  
*Exaggerated chewing*  
*Do whap, do whap*  
*Pretend to play with yo-yo*  
*This big . . .*  
*Hold up thumb and pointer finger for brother*  
*Hold hands apart for sister*  
*Hold hands further apart for mother*  
*Hold hands far apart for father*  
*Hold up thumb and pointer finger for burp*

When along came Herman the Worm  
And he was this big . . .  
And I said, "Herman, what happened?"  
And he said, "I ate my brother."

### *Chorus*

When along came Herman the Worm  
And he was this big . . .  
And I said, "Herman, what happened?"  
And he said, "I ate my sister."

### *Chorus*

When along came Herman the Worm  
And he was this big . . .  
And I said, "Herman, what happened?"  
And he said, "I ate my mother."

### *Chorus*

When along came Herman the Worm  
And he was this big . . .  
And I said, "Herman, what happened?"  
And he said, "I ate my father."

### *Chorus*

When along came Herman the Worm  
And he was this big . . .  
And I said, "Herman, what happened?"  
And he said, "I BURPED!"

# Hernando's Hideaway

Adler-Ross

## Songs

I know a dark secluded place  
A place where no one knows your face  
A glass of wine a fast embrace  
It's called . . . Hernando's Hideaway . . . Olé

All you see are silhouettes  
And all you hear are castanets  
And no one cares how late it gets  
Not at Hernando's Hideaway . . . Olé

At the Golden Fingerbowl or any place you go  
You can meet your Uncle Max and everyone you know  
But if you go to the spot that I am thinking of  
You will be free . . . to gaze at me  
And talk of love  
Just knock three times and whisper low  
That you and I were sent by Joe  
Then strike a match and you will know  
That you're in Hernando's Hideaway . . . Olé  
Oh yeah!  
Move over here a little closer . . .  
Mmmmm . . .  
HEY!

Oh, just knock three times and whisper low  
That you and I were sent by Joe  
Then strike a match and you will know  
That you're in Hernando's Hideaway

# Hevenu Shalom Aleichem

---

## Songs

Hevenu shalom aleichem  
Hevenu shalom aleichem  
Hevenu shalom aleichem  
Heve nu shalom, shalom, shalom aleichem

*Note:*

*This song was originally Jewish.*

*The title means "We bring greetings of peace" and is pronounced Hay-vay-no shah-lom alekhem.*

# Hey Dee Roon

---

## Songs

### *Verse:*

Come on and sing with me

Hey dee roon

Oh, come one and sing with me

Hey dee roon

### *Chorus:*

Sing ev'ybody sing

Hey dee roon

Oh, sing ev'rybody sing

Hey dee roon

### *Chant:*

Hey, hey dee roon

Oh hey, hey dee roon

Oh, hey, hey dee roon

Oh hey dee roon

### *Note:*

*Other actions can be used in the verse to replace "sing," such as dance, clap or play. That word is then used in the chorus.*

# Hey Lollee

## Songs

Hey lollee, lollee  
Hey lollee, lollee, lo  
Hey lollee, lollee  
Hey lollee, lollee, lo

This is a crazy kind of song  
Hey lollee, lollee, lo  
You make it up as you go along  
Hey lollee, lollee, lo

When calypso singers sing this song  
Hey lollee, lollee, lo  
It sometimes lasts the whole day long  
Hey lollee, lollee, lo

First you invent a simple rhyme  
Hey lollee, lollee, lo  
Then another one to rhyme  
Hey lollee, lollee, lo

While you catch on I'll sing a verse  
Hey lollee, lollee, lo  
Then you do one that's even worse  
Hey lollee, lollee, lo

I know a boy named Sammy C  
Hey lollee, lollee, lo  
He sings "Hey lollee" in just one key  
Hey lollee, lollee, lo

Tonight we've chosen another key  
Hey lollee, lollee, lo  
You won't be hearing from Sammy C  
Hey lollee, lollee, lo

He sings "Hey lollee" day and night  
Hey lollee, lollee, lo  
It never seems to come out right  
Hey lollee, lollee, lo

I know a man name Mr. Jones  
Hey lollee, lollee, lo  
When he sings, everybody groans  
Hey lollee, lollee, lo

The singer you fast the getter it's tuff  
Hey lollee, lollee, lo  
To line up makes that you won't muff  
Hey lollee, lollee, lo

Let's put this song back on the shelf  
Hey lollee, lollee, lo  
If you want anymore you can sing it yourself  
Hey lollee, lollee, lo

### *Note:*

*This is the classic campfire song for which you make up verses as you go.*

*You can replace the name "Sammy C" with another that rhymes if you wish.*



## Hey, Mom I Want to Go Home

---

Oh, the biscuits in Scout camp  
They say are mighty fine  
But one rolled off the table  
And killed a pal of mine

*Chorus:*

Hey, ma, I want to go  
Gee, ma, I got to go  
Hey, mom, I want to go home

The movies in the Scout camp  
They say are mighty fine  
But when you ask for Elvis Presley  
They give you Frankenstein

*Chorus*

The cocoa in the Scout camp  
They say is mighty fine  
It's good for cuts and bruises  
Because it tastes like iodine

*Chorus*

Oh, the ropes in the Scout camp  
They say are mighty fine  
But when you get near the top  
Your life ain't worth a dime

*Chorus*

Oh, the horses in the Scout camp  
They say are mighty fine  
But when you go get off them  
They kick you in the spine

*Chorus*

# Hi Ho! Hi Ho! Snow White

## Songs

We dig dig dig dig dig dig dig  
in a mine the whole day through  
To dig dig dig dig dig dig dig is what we like to do

It ain't no trick  
To get rich quick  
If you dig dig dig  
With a shovel or a pick  
In a mine {Echo}  
In a mine {Echo}  
Where a million diamonds  
Shine

Hi ho, hi ho  
Hi ho, hi ho  
Hi ho, hi ho  
Hi ho, hum

Hi ho, hi ho  
It's home from work we go  
(whistles)  
Hi ho, hi ho, hi ho, hi ho

We dig dig dig dig dig dig dig from early morn to night  
We dig dig dig dig dig dig dig up everything in sight

We dig up diamonds  
By the score  
A thousand rubies  
Sometimes more  
We don't know what we dig them for  
We dig dig digga dig dig

Hi ho!  
Hi ho!  
Hi ho! Hi ho! Hi ho!

Hi ho, hi ho  
It's home from work we go  
(whistles)  
Hi ho, hi ho, hi ho

Hi ho, hi ho  
It's home from work we go  
(whistles)  
Hi ho, hi ho  
(whistles)

# Hickory, Dickory, Dock!

## Songs

Hickory, dickory, dock!  
The mouse ran up the clock  
The clock struck one  
The mouse ran down  
Hickory, dickory, dock!

### Alternate Version

Hickory dickory dock  
The mouse ran up the clock  
The clock struck one  
The mouse ran down  
Hickory dickory dock

Hickory dickory dock  
The mouse ran up the clock  
The clock struck two  
And down he flew  
Hickory dickory dock

Hickory dickory dock  
The mouse ran up the clock  
The clock struck three  
And he did flee  
Hickory dickory dock

Hickory dickory dock  
The mouse ran up the clock  
The clock struck four  
He hit the floor  
Hickory dickory dock

Hickory dickory dock  
The mouse ran up the clock  
The clock struck five  
The mouse took a dive  
Hickory dickory dock

Hickory dickory dock  
The mouse ran up the clock  
The clock struck six  
That mouse, he split  
Hickory dickory dock

Hickory dickory dock  
The mouse ran up the clock  
The clock struck seven  
8, 9, 10, 11  
Hickory dickory dock

Hickory dickory dock  
The mouse ran up the clock  
As twelve bells rang  
The mousie sprang  
Hickory dickory dock

Hickory dickory dock  
"Why scamper?" asked the clock  
"You scare me so  
I have to go!"  
Hickory dickory dock

# Hillbilly Will

---

## Songs

When my Hillbilly Will  
Comes a riding down the hill  
I just can't get my shoes on fast enough  
Yee-haw  
When he kisses my cheek  
I don't wash for a week  
How I love my Hillybilly Will

Hillbilly Will, Hillbilly Will  
Hillbilly Will, Hillbilly Will  
How I love my Hillbilly Will  
When he kisses my cheek  
I don't wash for a week  
How I love my Hillbilly Will

# Hills

---

## Songs

The hills and their glorious height  
Surround us by day and by night  
Sing praise to the hills

*Note:*

*This is a three-part round.*

# Hippopotamus

## Songs

What can make a hippopotamus smile?  
What can make him walk for more than a mile?  
It's not a party with paper hats  
Or bags of candy that makes him fat  
That's not what Hippos do

They ooze in the gooze without any shoes  
They wade in the water til their lips turn blue  
That's what hippos do

Ssshhh

*Continue in a whispered voice:*

What can make a hippopotamus smile?  
What can make him walk for more than a mile?  
It's not a tune on the ol' violin  
Or listening to the whistling wind  
That's not what Hippos do

They ooze in the gooze without any shoes  
They wade in the water til their lips turn blue  
That's what hippos do  
Yes, that's what hippos  
Yes, that's what hippos DO!

# Hokey Pokey

## Songs

You put your right foot in  
You put your right foot out  
You put your right foot in  
And you shake it all about  
You do the Hokey-Pokey  
And you turn yourself around  
That's what it's all about!

You put your left foot in  
You put your left foot out  
You put your left foot in  
And you shake it all about  
You do the Hokey-Pokey  
And you turn yourself around  
That's what it's all about!

You put your right hand in  
You put your right hand out  
You put your right hand in  
And you shake it all about  
You do the Hokey-Pokey  
And you turn yourself around  
That's what it's all about!

You put your left hand in  
You put your left hand out  
You put your left hand in  
And you shake it all about  
You do the Hokey-Pokey  
And you turn yourself around  
That's what it's all about!

You put your right side in  
You put your right side out  
You put your right side in  
And you shake it all about  
You do the Hokey-Pokey  
And you turn yourself around  
That's what it's all about!

You put your left side in  
You put your left side out  
You put your left side in  
And you shake it all about  
You do the Hokey-Pokey  
And you turn yourself around  
That's what it's all about!

You put your nose in  
You put your nose out  
You put your nose in  
And you shake it all about  
You do the Hokey-Pokey  
And you turn yourself around  
That's what it's all about!

You put your backside in  
You put your backside out  
You put your backside in  
And you shake it all about  
You do the Hokey-Pokey  
And you turn yourself around  
That's what it's all about!

You put your head in  
You put your head out  
You put your head in  
And you shake it all about  
You do the Hokey-Pokey  
And you turn yourself around  
That's what it's all about!

You put your whole self in  
You put your whole self out  
You put your whole self in  
And you shake it all about  
You do the Hokey-Pokey  
And you turn yourself around  
That's what it's all about!

# Holly Jolly Christmas

Johnny Marks

**Songs**

Have a holly, jolly Christmas  
It's the best time of the year  
I don't know if there'll be snow  
But have a cup of cheer

Have a holly, jolly Christmas  
And when you walk down the street  
Say hello to friends you know  
And everyone you meet

Oh, ho, the mistletoe  
Hung where you can see  
Somebody waits for you  
Kiss her once for me

Have a holly jolly Christmas  
And in case you didn't hear  
Oh by golly, have a holly  
Jolly Christmas this year



# Home in a Tent John Leavor

---

## Songs

*Tune: Home on the Range*

Oh give me a home  
With some trees and some stone  
Where the snakes and skunks  
Come to play  
Where always is heard  
A lot of very loud words  
And the skies may  
Be rainy all day

*Chorus:*

Home, home in a tent  
I think I would  
Rather pay rent  
Where the staff is all strange  
And I think they're deranged  
And the hotcakes taste  
Just like clay

Oh give me a home  
Under the stars and the sky  
Sleeping on rocks where  
My sleeping bag lies  
Where always is heard  
The sound of a breeze  
And knowing  
We will all freeze

*Chorus*

# Home on the Range

Dr. Brewster M. Higley

## Songs

Oh, give me a home where the buffalo roam  
Where the deer and the antelope play  
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word  
And the skies are not cloudy all day

### *Chorus:*

Home, home on the range  
Where the deer and the antelope play  
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word  
And the skies are not cloudy all day

Where the air is so pure, and the zephyrs so free  
The breezes so balmy and light  
That I would not exchange my home on the range  
For all of the cities so bright

### *Chorus*

The red man was pressed from this part of the west  
He's likely no more to return  
To the banks of the Red River where seldom if ever  
Their flickering campfires burn

### *Chorus*

How often at night when the heavens are bright  
With the light from the glittering stars  
Have I stood there amazed and asked as I gazed  
If their glory exceeds that of ours

### *Chorus*

Oh, I love these wild flowers in this dear land of ours  
The curlew I love to hear cry  
And I love the white rocks and the antelope flocks  
That graze on the mountain slopes high

### *Chorus*

Oh give me a land where the bright diamond sand  
Flows leisurely down in the stream  
Where the graceful white swan goes gliding along  
Like a maid in a heavenly dream

### *Chorus*

Then I would not exchange my home on the range  
Where the deer and the antelope play  
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word  
And the skies are not cloudy all day

# Honza, I Love You

---

## Songs

*She:*

Honza, I love you, my dearest treasure

Honza, I love you, my dearest boy

*He:*

How can you love me so?

How can I really know?

*She:*

Honza, I love you, my dearest boy

*He:*

Oh, if you card for me

Oh, could it only be

*She:*

Honza, I love you, my dearest boy

*Note:*

*This song was originally Czech.*

# Hop Out of Bed

Ludwig Schuster

**Songs**

Hop out of bed!  
That's what I said  
Hop out of bed  
You sleepy head!

*Note:*

*This is a three-part round.*

# Horse Fly

## Songs

*Tune: The More We Get Together*

Did you ever see a horse fly, a horse fly, a horse fly?  
Did you ever see a horse fly, a horse fly, fly, fly?

Did you ever see a board walk, a board walk  
a board walk?  
Did you ever see a board walk, a board walk  
walk, walk?

Did you ever see a shoe lace, a shoe lace, a shoe lace?  
Did you ever see a shoo lace, a shoe lace, lace, lace?

Did you ever see a hair pin, a hair pin, a hair pin?  
Did you ever see a hair pin, a hair in, pin, pin?

Did you ever see a tooth pick, a tooth pick  
a tooth pick?  
Did you ever see a tooth pick, a tooth pick, pick, pick?

Did you ever see an eye drop, an eye drop  
an eye drop?  
Did you ever see an eye drop, an eye, drop  
drop, drop?

Did you ever see a neck tie, a neck tie, a neck tie?  
Did you ever see a neck tie, a neck tie, tie, tie?

Did you ever see a moth bawl, a moth bawl  
a moth bawl?  
Did you ever see a moth bawl, a moth bawl  
bawl, bawl?

Did you ever see an eye lash, an eye lash, an eye lash?  
Did you ever see an eye lash, an eye lash, lash, lash?

Did you ever see a yard stick, a yard stick, a yard stick?  
Did you ever see a yard stick, a yard stick, stick, stick?

Did you ever see an ear drum, an ear drum  
an ear drum?

Did you ever see an ear drum, an ear drum  
drum, drum?

Did you ever see a clam bake, a clam bake  
a clam bake?

Did you ever see a clam bake, a clam bake, bake, bake?

# Horsey, Horsey

---

Horsey, horsey, on your way  
We've been together for many a day  
So let your tail go swish as the wheels go 'round —  
Giddy-up! We're homeward bound

I like to take a horse and buggy  
As I go riding through the town  
I like to hear old Dobbin's clip-clop  
I like to feel the wheels go 'round

## Alternate Version

I like to take a horse and buggy  
As I go riding through the town  
I like to hear old Dobbin's clip-clop  
I like to feel the wheels go 'round

Horsey, horsey, on your way  
We've been together for many a day  
So let your tail go swish as the wheels go 'round  
Giddy up! We're homeward bound!

Horsey, horsey, don't you stop  
Just let your feet go clippety clop  
And let your tail go swish as the wheels go 'ound  
Giddy up! We're homeward bound!

# Hot Mutton Pies

---

## Songs

Hot mutton pies, hot  
Buy my dainty young means, buy my beans  
Crabs, crabs, any crabs

*Note:*  
*This is a three-part round.*

# Hot Time in the Old Town Tonight

## Songs

Late last night when we were all in bed  
Mrs. O'Leary left her lantern in the shed  
Well, the cow kicked it over  
And this is what they said  
"There'll be a hot time in the old town tonight!"

**FIRE! FIRE! FIRE!**

When you hear those bells go ding-a-ling  
All join 'round and sweetly you must sing  
And when the verse is through  
In the chorus all join in  
"There'll be a hot time in the old town tonight!"

### Alternate Version #1

Late last night when we were all in bed  
Old Lady O'Leary left her lantern in the shed  
And when the cow kicked it over  
She winked her eye and said  
"There'll be town hot in the time old tonight!"

**FIRE! FIRE! FIRE!**

### Alternate Version #2

One dark night  
When we were all in bed  
Old Lady Leary with a lantern in her shed  
And when the cow kicked it over  
She winked her eye and said  
"There'll be a hot time in the old town tonight."

*Note:*

*Divide the group into four.*

*The song is sung three times. Each group yells their part and tries to be the loudest.*

*Group 1: Fire! Fire!*

*Group 2: Pour on water! Pour on water!*

*Group 3: Save my children! Save my children!*

*Group 4: Jump, lady, jump! Jump, lady, jump!*



# Hot Troop

---

## Songs

*Leader:*

My name is <name> and you know what I got?

*Troop:*

What do you got?

*Leader:*

I got a troop that is hotter than hot!

*Troop:*

How hot is hot?

*Leader:*

We play games and do crafts too!

*All:*

And we're a whole lot LOUDER THAN YOU!

# How Peculiar

## Songs

*Tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic*

When one slippery snake slid up the slide  
The other slippery snake slid down  
When one slippery snake slid up the slide  
The other slippery snake slid down  
When one slippery snake slid up the slide  
The other slippery snake slid down  
When one slippery snake slid up the slide

*Chorus:*

Glory, glory how peculiar  
Glory, glory how peculiar  
Glory, glory how peculiar  
When one slippery snake slid up the slide  
The other slippery snake slid down  
(Change last two lines to reflect verse.)

When one pink porpoise popped in the pool  
The other pink porpoise popped out  
When one pink porpoise popped in the pool  
The other pink porpoise popped out  
When one pink porpoise popped in the pool  
The other pink porpoise popped out  
When one pink porpoise popped in the pool

*Chorus*

When one blue bat flew into the barn  
The other blue bat flew out  
When one blue bat flew into the barn  
The other blue bat flew out  
When one blue bat flew into the barn  
The other blue bat flew out  
When one blue bat flew into the barn

*Chorus*

When one brown bunny bounced up the bank  
The other brown bunny bounced down  
When one brown bunny bounced up the bank  
The other brown bunny bounced down  
When one brown bunny bounced up the bank  
The other brown bunny bounced down  
When one brown bunny bounced up the bank

*Chorus*

When one tired turtle trooped up the trail  
The other tired turtle trooped down  
When one tired turtle trooped up the trail  
The other tired turtle trooped down  
When one tired turtle trooped up the trail  
The other tired turtle trooped down  
When one tired turtle trooped up the trail

*Chorus*

When one black bug bled blue-black blood  
The other black bug bled blue  
When one black bug bled blue-black blood  
The other black bug bled blue  
When one black bug bled blue-black blood  
The other black bug bled blue  
When one black bug bled blue-black blood

*Chorus*

When one eager eagle eased under the eaves  
The other eager eagle eased out  
When one eager eagle eased under the eaves  
The other eager eagle eased out  
When one eager eagle eased under the eaves  
The other eager eagle eased out  
When one eager eagle eased under the eaves

*Chorus*

# Hug from You

---

## Songs

*Tune: Mary had a Little Lamb*

It's nice to get to a hug from you  
Hug from you, hug from you  
It's nice to get a hug from you  
So, let's give one right now

*Action:*

*After singing, find someone to hug.*

Too cold, too hot, too wet, too dry  
It is human nature thus to cry  
We thus lament, and sing no praise  
In honor of the perfect days

*Note:*

*This is a round.*

# Human Touch

---

## Songs

It's the human touch in this world that counts  
The touch of your hand in mine  
For it means far more to the fainting heart  
Than shelter, bread, or wine

For shelter is gone when the night is o'er  
And bread lasts only a day  
But the touch of your hand and the sound of your voice  
Lives on in my soul always

May the road rise up to meet you  
May the wind be always at your back  
May the sunshine warm upon your face  
The rains fall soft upon your fields

And until we meet again someday  
May God hold you in the (*clap*) palm of his hand  
May the memories that we have shared  
Linger on and on

# Humphrey the Blue-Nosed Pumpkin

---

*Tune: Rudolph, the Red-Nose Reindeer*

You know pumpkins are orange and grow on a vine  
Baked in a pie, they taste mighty fine  
But have you heard  
Of a pumpkin quite absurd as . . .

Humphrey the Blue-Nosed Pumpkin  
Had a very obvious nose  
And if you ever saw it  
You might even say it shows

All of the other pumpkins  
Used to laugh and call him names  
They never let poor Humphrey  
Play in any pumpkin games

Then one foggy Hallow's Eve  
The Great Pumpkin did say  
"Humphrey, with your nose so blue  
You'll make all the ghosts say BOO!"

Then all the pumpkins loved him  
And they shouted out with glee  
"Humphrey, the Blue-Nosed Pumpkin  
You'll go down in history!"

# Hush, Little Baby

---

Hush, little baby, don't say a word  
Daddy's gonna buy you a mockingbird  
And if that mockingbird won't sing  
Daddy's gonna buy you a diamond ring

And if that diamond ring turns to brass  
Daddy's gonna buy you a looking glass  
And if that looking glass gets broke  
Daddy's gonna buy you a billy goat

And if that billy goat won't pull  
Daddy's gonna buy you a cart and bull  
And if that cart and bull turn over  
Daddy's gonna buy you a dog named Rover

And if that dog named Rover won't bark  
Daddy's gonna buy you a horse and cart  
And if that horse and cart fall down  
You'll still be the sweetest little baby in town

*Note:*

*This is an American lullaby.*

# Hymn to the Septic Tank

---

**Songs**

*Tune: For the Beauty of the Earth*

For the folks of every child  
Just to drive the director wild  
Tang for our gracious dining hall  
Pine and bracken isn't all  
So on high we send our thanks  
Blessed be our septic tanks



## I am a Pretty Little Dutch Girl

---

I am a pretty little Dutch girl  
As pretty as pretty can be  
And all the boys around the block  
Are crazy over me!

*Chorus:*

I L-O-V-E, love you  
I K-I-S-S, kiss you  
I K-I-S-S, kiss you  
On your F-A-C-E, face! Face! Face!

I have a boyfriend, Patty  
He comes from Cincinnati  
With forty-eight toes  
And a pickle on his nose  
And this is what he says to me:

*Chorus*

One day when I was walking  
I heard my boyfriend talking  
To a little girl  
With strawberry curls  
And this is what he said to her

*Chorus*

I am camp

I am sunlight—sheen on the water  
A mist on the mountains, and stars

I am a doorway out of the commonplace  
Into a new adventuring experience

I am a place where youth learns the joy of play  
without a string  
Of fellowship without regrets or creative effort  
that wearies not  
Of a good time that leaves no headache—  
or heartache—behind

I am a new purpose for life that will make  
the years different

I am noise—and silence with a thrill in it

I am laughter—and quiet resolution that seeks  
the comfort of the hills

I am energy—and the touch of loving service

I am youth—and the slowly emerging habits  
that make mature experience worthy

I am today—and the tomorrow that is being shaped

I am a giver of gifts that pass not away  
that time will not chill  
That poverty will not quench  
that riches will not deceive

I am habits, ideals, ways of living  
confirmed attitudes in the soul of youth

Because I am all these and more—  
I invite youth into fellowship with me

I am camp

# I am Special

---

## Songs

*Tune: Are You Sleeping?*

I am special  
I am special  
Look at me  
You will see  
Someone very special  
Someone very special  
It is me  
It is me

# I am the Very Model of a Cartoon Individual

## Songs

*Tune: I am the Very Model of a Modern Major General*

I am the very model of a cartoon individual  
My animation's comical, unusual and whimsical  
I'm quite adept at funny gags; comedic theory I have read  
From wicked puns and stupid jokes  
to anvils that drop on your head

I'm very good at fancy dances; I can even pirouette  
Then smack the villain with a fish;  
I know my cartoon etiquette  
I can make my face all mean  
and really give you quite a fright  
Then make up with flowers made  
of real exploding dynamite

When in a jam I just yell "stop"  
and villains in their tracks are froze  
Then I sneak up and utter "start" and take my hands  
and honk their nose  
I am quite proud to be in such a hierarchal progeny  
From Daffy Duck and Tweety Bird  
to Babs and Buster Bunny

To suit my mood I can call forth a lot of different sceneries  
Like outer space and desertscapes and Himalayan eateries  
From this bag here why I can pull most anything imaginable  
Like office desks and lava lights and Bert who is a cannibal

You see, in matters comical, unusual, and whimsical  
We are the very model of cartoon individuals!

*Note:*

*This is from the Animaniacs cartoon.*

# I am the Very Model of a Modern Major General

## Songs

I am the very model of a modern major general  
I've information vegetable, animal, and mineral  
I know the kings of England and I quote the fights historical  
From Marathon to Waterloo, in order categorical

I'm very well acquainted, too, with matters mathematical  
I understand equations, both the simple and quadratical  
About binomial theorem I'm teeming with a lot of news  
With many cheerful facts about the square of the hypotenuse  
    With many cheerful facts about the square of the hypotenuse  
    With many cheerful facts about the square of the hypotenuse  
    With many cheerful facts about the square of the hypotenuse

I'm very good at integral and differential calculus  
I know the scientific names of beings animalculous  
In short, in matters vegetable, animal, and mineral  
I am the very model of a modern major general  
    In short, in matters vegetable, animal, and mineral  
    He is the very model of a modern major general  
    In short, in matters vegetable, animal, and mineral  
    He is the very model of a modern major general

I know our mythic history, King Arthur's and King Caradoc's  
I answer hard acrostics, I've a pretty taste for paradox  
I quote, in elegiacs, all the crimes of Heliogabalus  
In Conics I can floor peculiarities parabolous

I can tell undoubted Raphaels from Gerard Dows and Zoffanies  
I know the Croaking Chorus from "The Frogs" of Aristophanes!  
Then I can hum a fugue of which I've heard the music's din afore  
And whistle all the airs from that infernal nonsense "Pinafore."  
    And whistle all the airs from that infernal nonsense "Pinafore."  
    And whistle all the airs from that infernal nonsense "Pinafore."  
    And whistle all the airs from that infernal nonsense "Pinafore."

Then I can write a washing bill in Babylonian cuneiform  
And tell you ev'ry detail of Caractacus's uniform  
In short, in matters vegetable, animal, and mineral  
I am the very model of a modern major general  
    In short, in matters vegetable, animal, and mineral  
    He is the very model of a modern major general  
    In short, in matters vegetable, animal, and mineral  
    He is the very model of a modern major general

# I Don't Care If I Go Crazy

---

**Songs**

I don't care if I go crazy

1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6 . . . switch!

Crazy go I if care don't I

6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1 . . . switch!

*Note:*

*Repeat ad nauseum.*

# I Don't Wanna Go Home

---

I don't wanna go home. Boom, boom  
I'm havin' such a wonderful time  
They say there's no place else like home  
But camp just suits me fine

So pitch me a tent outdoors. Boom, boom  
And call my folks back home  
You'll always hear me singin' my song

I don't wanna go  
I don't wanna go  
I don't wanna go home!  
We really mean it . . .

I don't wanna go home!  
So let's repeat it . . .  
I don't wanna go home!  
We really mean it!

# I Don't Wanna Throw Up

---

*Tune: Toys 'R' Us Theme*

I don't want to throw up, I just feel like I do  
I ate so much terrific stuff, today at the zoo

I don't want to throw up, but my tum's kinda sick  
From carmel corn and peanut chews  
and corn-dogs on a stick

And ice cream, soda, and chocolate bars  
And cotton candy, pink and blue

I don't want to throw up, 'cause, "golly", if I do  
We won't be goin' back to the zoo!

Oh, drat! Oh! ... SPLAT! ... Oh, phoo!  
I guess I over-ate at the zoo



# I Don't Want to Play in Your Yard

Philip Wingate

Songs

Once there lived, side by side, two little maids  
Used to dress alike, hair down in braids  
Blue ging'am pinafores, stockings of red  
Little sunbonnets tied on each pretty head

When school was over, secrets they'd tell  
Whispering arm in arm, down by the well  
One day a quarrel came, hot tears were shed  
"You can't play in our yard," but the other said

*Chorus:*

"I don't want to play in your yard  
I don't like you any more  
You'll be sorry when you see me  
Sliding down our cellar door"

"You can't holler down our rain-barrel  
You can't climb our apple tree  
I don't want to play in your yard  
If you won't be good to me."

Next day, two little maids each other miss  
Quarrels are soon made up, sealed with a kiss  
Then hand in hand again, happy they go  
Friends all through life to be, they love each other so

Soon school days pass away sorrows and bliss  
But love remembers yet, quarrels and kiss  
In sweet dreams of childhood, we hear the cry  
"You can't play in our yard,"  
And the old reply

*Chorus*

# I Eat My Peas with Honey

---

**Songs**

I eat my peas with honey  
And I've done it all my life  
It makes the peas taste funny  
But it keeps them on my knife

I got six  
That's all there is  
Six time one is six, one times six

He got six  
I put mine with his and we got twelve  
Six time two is twelve, two times six

I got six, you got six  
She got six  
We got eighteen altogether  
If we can get 'em all together  
Six time three is eighteen, three times six

I got six in my right hand  
Six in my left hand  
Six on my head  
And you got six in your pocket  
Put 'em all on the floor — that's 24  
Six time four is 24, four times six

I got six red hens  
They laid five eggs each  
All the eggs hatched out  
And the yard was full of 30 little chicks  
Six time five is 30, five times six

One fine day  
They all started in to lay  
I got 36 eggs, and I took 'em in the house  
And I put 'em in boxes  
Six eggs each. Six boxes  
Aw, six times six is 36, six times six

Goin' to the candy store —  
I'll take six of these and six of those  
And six of them and six of the others  
And also six of the red, six of the white  
And six of the blue  
I'll put 'em in one bag — that's 42  
Six times seven is 42, seven times six

Oh, I'm throwin' downtown  
Pickin' up six  
I made eight tricks  
And didn't miss a lick  
Six times eight is 48, eight times six

Nine hungry men had six dollars each  
*Aw!*  
That's 54 bucks  
But they were outta luck  
'Cause 54 bucks won't buy dinner downtown  
Not for nine  
Then there were six hungry men  
They had nine dollars each  
*Yeah!*  
And they went downtown, and the waiter said "Sit down!"  
Oh, it makes a big difference how you spread it around  
Six time nine is 54, nine times six

See that prince over there?  
*Yeah!*  
The one with the fuzzy hair  
He's got six rings on every finger  
He don't wash no dishes  
Not with 60 diamonds  
Six time ten is 60, ten times six

He brought along eleven camels  
Now, ain't that nice?  
*Ain't that nice?*  
Each one loaded down with six casks of oil and spice  
Brought quite a price  
Six time eleven is 66, eleven times six

He had twelve wives  
He better be rich  
Each one had six kids — six children each  
Six time twelve is 72, twelve times six

But me, I got six  
*I got six*  
That's all there is  
*That's all there is*  
Six times one is six, one times six  
I got six  
*I got six*  
That's all there is  
*That's all there is*

# I Had a Little Chicken

## Songs

*Tune: Turkey in the Straw*

Well, I had a little chicken  
And she wouldn't lay an egg  
So I poured hot water all around her leg  
And the little chicken hollered  
    and the little chicken begged  
And the gosh darn chicken laid a hard boiled egg!

Well, I had a little chicken  
And she wouldn't lay an egg  
So I poured hot chocolate all around her leg  
And the little chicken hollered  
    and the little chicken begged  
And the gosh darn chicken laid an Easter egg!

Well, I had a little chicken  
And she wouldn't lay an egg  
So I poured gun powder all around her leg  
And the little chicken hollered  
    and the little chicken begged  
And the gosh darn chicken laid a hand grenade!

Well, I had a little chicken  
And she wouldn't lay an egg  
So I poured hot oil all around her leg  
And the little chicken hollered  
    and the little chicken begged  
And the gosh darn chicken laid a fried egg!

Well, I had a little chicken  
And she wouldn't lay an egg  
So I poured chocolate all around her leg  
And the little chicken hollered  
    and the little chicken begged  
And the gosh darn chicken laid a Cadbury egg!

Well, I had a little chicken  
And she wouldn't lay an egg  
So I poured beet juice all around her leg  
And the little chicken hollered  
    and the little chicken begged  
And the gosh darn chicken laid a pickled egg!

Well, I had a little chicken  
And she wouldn't lay an egg  
So I poured some milk all around her leg  
And the little chicken hollered  
    and the little chicken begged  
And the gosh darn chicken laid scrambled eggs!

Well, I had a little chicken  
And she wouldn't lay an egg  
So I poured some dye all around her leg  
And the little chicken hollered  
    and the little chicken begged  
And the gosh darn chicken laid Easter eggs!

# I Have a Daisy on My Toe

---

I have a daisy on my toe  
It is not real, it does not grow

It's just a tattoo of a flower  
So I'll look neat, taking a shower

I have a daisy on my toe  
It is not real, it does not grow

It's on the second toe of my left foot  
It's got a stem, but it's got no root  
BECAUSE IT WOULDN'T LOOK GOOD!

I have a daisy on my toe  
It is not real, it does not grow . . .  
Oh oh oh oh

# I Have a Song to Sing, O! Arthur Sullivan

## Songs

I have a song to sing, o!

Sing me your song, o!

It is sung to the moon by a love lorn loon  
Who fled from the mocking throng, o!  
It's the song of a merry man moping mum  
Whose soul was sad and whose glance was glum  
Who sipped no sup and he craved no crumb  
As he sighed for the love of a lady

Heighdy misery me, lackaday dee!  
He sipped no sup and he craved no crumb  
As he sighed for the love of a lady

I have a song to sing, o!

What is your song, o?

It is sung with the ring of the songs maids sing  
Who love with a love lifelong, o!  
It's the song of a merry maid pearly proud  
Who loved a lord and who laughed aloud  
At the moan of the merry man moping mum  
Whose soul was sad and whose glance was glum  
Who sipped no sup and who craved no crumb  
As he sighed for the love of a lady

Heighdy! Heighdy!  
Heighdy! Heighdy!  
Heighdy! Heighdy!

# I Have Lost My Underwear

---

*Tune: Bye, Bye Blackbird*

I have lost my underwear  
I don't care, I'll go bare  
Bye, bye long johns  
They were so very good to me  
Tickled me, hee, hee, hee  
Bye, bye long johns  
How I miss that little trap door behind me  
If you see them you know where to find me  
I have lost my underwear  
I don't care, I'll go bare  
Long johns. Bye, bye!

# I Heard the Bells on Halloween

---

I heard the bells on Halloween  
Their old, familiar carols scream  
And wild and sweet the words repeat  
The pumpkin season's here again

Then pealed the bells more loud and strong  
Great Pumpkin comes before too long  
The good will get, the bad will fret  
The pumpkin season's here again



## I Know a Place

---

I know a place, where everybody "goes"  
It's called the biffy and you'd better hold your nose!  
It's sitting in the meadow beside a clump of grass  
You'd better watch where you sit  
    or you might get a rash!  
After the meals, and all the dirty dishes  
It's the place that everybody wishes  
To be, to be, the biffy's here for you and me!

### Alternate Version #1

I know a place where no one likes to go  
There's peace and quiet, beauty and repose  
It's hidden in the bushes, beside a small ravine  
The place that I am thinking of is  
    <camp name> latrines  
Oh, how I wish I never had to go  
Cause when you do, you have to hold your nose  
Now, I know that flusher bowls were made for me

### Alternate Version #2

I know a place where no one ever goes  
There's peace and quiet, beauty and repose  
It's hidden in a valley beside a mountain stream  
And lying there beside the stream  
    I find that I can dream  
Only of things of beauty to the eye  
Snow-peaked mountains atow'ring to the sky  
Now I know that God made this place for me

## I Know Where I'm Going

---

I know where I'm going  
And I now who's going with me  
I know who I love  
And the dear knows who I'll marry

I have stockings of silk  
And shoes of bright green leather  
Combs to buckle my hair  
And a ring for ev'ry finger

Feather beads are soft  
And painted rooms are bony  
But I would leave them all  
For my handsome, winsome Johnny

Some say he's dour  
But I say he's bonnie  
Fairest of them all  
Is my handsome, winsome Johnny

*Note:*

*Dour and bonnie are used here to contrast gloomy and sunny dispositions.*

# I Like You

---

## Songs

*Tune: Skip to My Lou*

I like you, there's no doubt about it  
I like you, there's no doubt about it  
I like you, there's no doubt about it  
You are my good friend

You like me, there's no doubt about it  
You like me, there's no doubt about it  
You like me, there's no doubt about it  
You are my good friend

# I Love that Word Hello

---

## Songs

*Tune: Auld Lang Syne*

I love to hear that word "hello"  
Wherever I may go  
It's full of friendship and good cheer  
And warms the heart up so  
Hello, hello, hello, hello  
Hello, hello, hello  
Where e'er we meet  
Like friends let's greet  
Each other with "hello"

# I Love the Mountains

---

## Songs

I love the mountains  
I love the rolling hills  
I love the flowers  
I love the daffodils  
I love the campfire when all the lights are low . . .  
Boom de ah da, boom dee ah da (x8)

*Note:*

*Repeat as a round.*

## I Love to Go A-Gorging

---

*Tune: Happy Wanderer*

I love to go a-gorging  
Amid great gobs of food  
And as I do, my abdomen  
Continues to protrude

*Chorus:*  
Calorie, calolah  
Calorie, calolah ha-ha-ha-ha-ha  
Calorie, calolah  
My body is obese

Italian food with all its cheese  
And thick tomato paste  
Never seems to pass on through  
But hangs around my waist

*Chorus*

French cuisine inspires me  
To even greater heights  
An eight-course meal is quickly done  
In seven standard bites

*Chorus*

A German meal is all I need  
To make my day complete  
It's hard to keep a count  
Of all the strudel that I eat

*Chorus*

At hot dog stands and burger joints  
I make my power play  
They bring it in a wheelbarrow  
Instead of on a tray

*Chorus*

# I Love You

## Songs

*Tune: Are You Sleeping?*

I love mommy  
I love mommy  
Yes, I do. Yes, I do  
Mommies are for hugging  
Mommies are for kissing  
I love you. Yes, I do

### Alternate Version

I love <name>  
I love <name>  
Yes, I do. Yes, I do  
<Name> are for hugging  
<Name> are for kissing  
I love you. Yes, I do

*Note:*

*If the name you are placing is singular (one person)  
replace "are" with "is."*

*This song may be sung as a round.*

# I Met a Polar Bear

## Songs

*Tune: Sipping Cider Through a Straw*

The other day  
I saw a bear  
A big white bear  
I had to stare  
The other day I saw a bear  
A big white bear I had to stare

He stared right back  
And seemed to grin  
His long white fangs  
Hung to his chin  
He stared right back and seemed to grin  
His long white fangs hung to his chin

He moved towards me  
Upon four paws  
And those four paws  
Held six inch claws  
He moved towards me upon four paws  
And those four paws held six inch claws

I couldn't move  
My feet were froze  
As I saw steam  
Shoot from his nose  
I couldn't move, my feet were froze  
As I saw steam shoot from his nose

But I was safe  
Because I knew  
This polar bear  
Was at the zoo!  
But I was safe because I knew  
This polar bear was at the zoo!

But I was safe  
Because I knew  
This polar bear  
Was at the zoo  
But I was safe because I knew  
This polar bear was at the zoo!

*Note: This is a repeat song. The first four lines are repeated, then the following two are sung together.*



# I Points to Myself

## Songs

I points to myself, vas is das here  
Das is mine topnotcher, ya mama dear  
Topnotcher, topnotcher, ya mama dear  
Dat's wot I learned in der school, boom-boom!

I points to myself, vas is das here  
Das is mine sweat browser, ya mama dear  
Sweat browser, sweat browser, ya mama dear  
Topnotcher, topnotcher, ya mama dear  
Dat's wot I learned in der school, boom-boom!

I points to myself, vas is das here  
Das is mine eye winker, ya mama dear  
Eye winker, eye winker, ya mama dear  
Sweat browser, sweat browser, ya mama dear  
Topnotcher, topnotcher, ya mama dear  
Dat's wot I learned in der school, boom-boom!

I points to myself, vas is das here  
Das is mine horn blower, ya mama dear  
Horn blower, horn blower, ya mama dear  
Eye winker, eye winker, ya mama dear  
Sweat browser, sweat browser, ya mama dear  
Topnotcher, topnotcher, ya mama dear  
Dat's wot I learned in der school, boom-boom!

I points to myself, vas is das here  
Das is mine soup strainer, ya mama dear  
Soup strainer, soup strainer, ya mama dear  
Horn blower, horn blower, ya mama dear  
Eye winker, eye winker, ya mama dear  
Sweat browser, sweat browser, ya mama dear  
Topnotcher, topnotcher, ya mama dear  
Dat's wot I learned in der school, boom-boom!

I points to myself, vas is das here  
Das is mine food chomper, ya mama dear  
Food chomper, food chomper, ya mama dear  
Soup strainer, soup strainer, ya mama dear  
Horn blower, horn blower, ya mama dear  
Eye winker, eye winker, ya mama dear  
Sweat browser, sweat browser, ya mama dear  
Topnotcher, topnotcher, ya mama dear  
Dat's wot I learned in der school, boom-boom!

I points to myself, vas is das here  
Das is mine chin chowser, ya mama dear  
Chin chowser, chin chowser, ya mama dear  
Food chomper, food chomper, ya mama dear  
Soup strainer, soup strainer, ya mama dear  
Horn blower, horn blower, ya mama dear  
Eye winker, eye winker, ya mama dear  
Sweat browser, sweat browser, ya mama dear  
Topnotcher, topnotcher, ya mama dear  
Dat's wot I learned in der school, boom-boom!

I points to myself, vas is das here  
Das is mine rubber necker, ya mama dear  
Rubber necker, rubber necker, ya mama dear  
Chin chowser, chin chowser, ya mama dear  
Food chomper, food chomper, ya mama dear  
Soup strainer, soup strainer, ya mama dear  
Horn blower, horn blower, ya mama dear  
Eye winker, eye winker, ya mama dear  
Sweat browser, sweat browser, ya mama dear  
Topnotcher, topnotcher, ya mama dear  
Dat's wot I learned in der school, boom-boom!

I points to myself, vas is das here  
Das is mine bread basket, ya mama dear  
Bread basket, bread basket, ya mama dear  
Rubber necker, rubber necker, ya mama dear  
Chin chowser, chin chowser, ya mama dear  
Food chomper, food chomper, ya mama dear  
Soup strainer, soup strainer, ya mama dear  
Horn blower, horn blower, ya mama dear  
Eye winker, eye winker, ya mama dear  
Sweat browser, sweat browser, ya mama dear  
Topnotcher, topnotcher, ya mama dear  
Dat's wot I learned in der school, boom-boom!

I points to myself, vas is das here  
Das is mine foot stomper, ya mama dear  
Foot stomper, foot stomper, ya mama dear  
Bread basket, bread basket, ya mama dear  
Rubber necker, rubber necker, ya mama dear  
Chin chowser, chin chowser, ya mama dear  
Food chomper, food chomper, ya mama dear  
Soup strainer, soup strainer, ya mama dear  
Horn blower, horn blower, ya mama dear  
Eye winker, eye winker, ya mama dear  
Sweat browser, sweat browser, ya mama dear  
Topnotcher, topnotcher, ya mama dear  
Dat's wot I learned in der school, boom-boom!

### Actions:

*As you sing this action-song, point to the proper body part when you mention it. Body parts are:*

*Topnotcher — head  
Sweat browser — brow  
Eye winker — head  
Horn blower — nose  
Soup strainer — mustache  
Food chomper — mouth  
Chin chowser — chin  
Rubber necker — neck  
Bread basket — stomach  
Foot stomper — foot*

*For the boom-boom, you can clap hands, bang tables, or stamp your feet.*

# I Saw Mommy Kissing Santa Claus

---

I saw Mommy kissing Santa Claus  
Underneath the mistletoe last night  
She didn't see me creep  
Down the stairs to have a peep  
She thought that I was tucked up  
In my bedroom fast asleep

Then, I saw Mommy tickle Santa Claus  
Underneath his beard so snowy white  
Oh, what a laugh it would have been  
If Daddy had only seen  
Mommy kissing Santa Claus last night

[Repeat all]

# I See the Moon

---

## Songs

I see the moon, the moon sees me  
The moon sees the one I long to see  
So God bless the moon and God bless me  
And God bless the one I long to see

I had a heart enough for two  
Until I gave it all to you  
So guard it well as I have done  
For you have two and I have none

Now I lay me down to sleep  
I pray the Lord my soul to keep  
If I should die before I wake  
I pray the Lord my soul to take

## I Wish I Had a Little Red Box

---

*Tune: Polly Wolly Doodle*

I wish I had a little red box  
To put my mommy in  
I'd take her out and go  
Kiss, kiss, kiss  
And put her back again

I wish I had a little red box  
To put my daddy in  
I'd take him out and go  
Hug, hug, hug  
And put him back again

I wish I had a little red box  
To put my good friends in  
I'd take them out and go  
"How do you do?"  
And put them back again

*Actions:*

*Kiss, kiss, kiss*

*Kiss in air.*

*Hug, hug, hug*

*Hug self.*

*"How do you do?"*

*Shake hands.*

## I'd Like to Teach the World to Sing

---

I'd like to build the world a home  
And furnish it with love  
Grow apple trees and honey bees  
and snow-white turtle doves

I'd like to teach the world to sing  
In perfect harmony  
I'd like to hold it in my arms and keep it company

I'd like to see the world for once  
All standing hand in hand  
And hear them echo through the hills  
"Ah, peace throughout the land."

That's the song I hear

I'd like to teach the world to sing  
that the world sings today  
In perfect harmony

I'd like to teach the world to sing  
In perfect harmony

# I'll Give You a Paper of Pins

## Songs

*Gentlemen:*

I'll give to you a paper of pins  
And that's the way my love begins  
If you will marry, marry me  
If you will marry me

*Ladies:*

I'll not accept your paper of pins  
If that's the way your love begins  
And I won't marry, marry you  
And I won't marry you

*Gentlemen:*

I'll give to you a pretty silk gown  
And for your head a golden crown  
If you will marry, marry me  
If you will marry me

*Ladies:*

I'll not accept your pretty silk gown  
Or for my head a golden crown  
And I won't marry, marry you  
And I won't marry you

*Gentlemen:*

I'll give to you the key to my chest  
To draw out gold at your request  
If you will marry, marry me  
If you will marry me

*Ladies:*

I'll not accept the key to your chest  
To draw out gold at my request  
And I won't marry, marry you  
And I won't marry you

*Gentlemen:*

I'll give to you the key to my heart  
That we may love and never part  
If you will marry, marry me  
If you will marry me

*Ladies:*

Yes, I accept the key to your heart  
That we may love and never part  
And I will marry, marry you  
And I will marry you

*Note:*

*Two people/groups sing the parts, a gentleman and the lady he is trying to woo. Each part is in italic type.*

# I'm a Bat

---

## Songs

*Tune: You are My Sunshine*

I love the night time  
The dark, black night time  
And that is when I fly around  
I am nocturnal  
I love the night time  
'Cause I'm a bat  
I fly without a sound

# I'm a Daisy

---

## Songs

I am a Daisy standing tall  
I am a Daisy friend to all  
I am a Daisy helping every day  
And living all my life in the Girl Scout way

*Actions:*

*First line*

*Stand tall.*

*Second line*

*Wave.*

*Third line*

*Palms up from left to right.*

*Fourth line*

*Girl Scout sign.*



# I'm a Girl Scout

---

## Songs

*Tune: Are You Sleeping?*

I'm a Girl Scout

I'm a Girl Scout

Who are you?

Who are you?

Can't you tell by looking?

Can't you tell by looking?

I'm one, too

I'm one, too

# I'm a Good Doctor

## Songs

I'm a good doctor {Echo}  
Come from Germanland {Echo}  
I can't speak it {Echo}  
But I play the bagpipes {Echo}  
Na-na-na-na-na-na-na  
Na-na-na-na-na-na!  
Na-na-na-na-na-na-na  
Na-na-na-na-na-na!  
Hey!

I'm a good doctor {Echo}  
Come from Germanland {Echo}  
I can't speak it {Echo}  
But I play the piano {Echo}  
Clank-clank- clank-clank-clank-clank-clank  
Clank-clank- clank-clank-clank-clank!  
Clank-clank- clank-clank-clank-clank-clank  
Clank-clank- clank-clank-clank-clank  
Na-na-na-na-na-na-na  
Na-na-na-na-na-na!  
Na-na-na-na-na-na-na  
Na-na-na-na-na-na!  
Hey!

I'm a good doctor {Echo}  
Come from Germanland {Echo}  
I can't speak it {Echo}  
But I play the drums  
Rat-tat-tat, rat-tat-tat-tat  
Rat-tat-tat, rat-tat-tat!  
Rat-tat-tat, rat-tat-tat-tat  
Rat-tat-tat, rat-tat-tat!  
Clank-clank- clank-clank-clank-clank-clank  
Clank-clank- clank-clank-clank-clank!  
Clank-clank- clank-clank-clank-clank-clank  
Clank-clank- clank-clank-clank-clank  
Na-na-na-na-na-na-na  
Na-na-na-na-na-na!  
Na-na-na-na-na-na-na  
Na-na-na-na-na-na!  
Hey!

I'm a good doctor {Echo}  
Come from Germanland {Echo}  
I can't speak it {Echo}  
But I play the viola  
Vio-vio-viola, viola, viola  
Vio-vio-viola, viola!  
Vio-vio-viola, viola, viola  
Vio-vio-viola, viola!  
Rat-tat-tat, rat-tat-tat-tat  
Rat-tat-tat, rat-tat-tat!  
Rat-tat-tat, rat-tat-tat-tat  
Rat-tat-tat, rat-tat-tat!  
Clank-clank- clank-clank-clank-clank-clank  
Clank-clank- clank-clank-clank-clank!  
Clank-clank- clank-clank-clank-clank-clank  
Clank-clank- clank-clank-clank-clank  
Na-na-na-na-na-na-na  
Na-na-na-na-na-na!  
Na-na-na-na-na-na-na  
Na-na-na-na-na-na!  
Hey!

I'm a good doctor {Echo}  
Come from Germanland {Echo}  
I can't speak it {Echo}  
But I am the conductor  
(silence)  
Vio-vio-viola, viola, viola  
Vio-vio-viola, viola!  
Vio-vio-viola, viola, viola  
Vio-vio-viola, viola!  
Rat-tat-tat, rat-tat-tat-tat  
Rat-tat-tat, rat-tat-tat!  
Rat-tat-tat, rat-tat-tat-tat  
Rat-tat-tat, rat-tat-tat!  
Clank-clank- clank-clank-clank-clank-clank  
Clank-clank- clank-clank-clank-clank!  
Clank-clank- clank-clank-clank-clank-clank  
Clank-clank- clank-clank-clank-clank  
Na-na-na-na-na-na-na  
Na-na-na-na-na-na!  
Na-na-na-na-na-na-na  
Na-na-na-na-na-na!  
Hey!

# I'm a Leader

## Songs

*Tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic*

I was glad to have a girl because  
    our first child was a son  
I thought of all the ruffles, all the frilly bows and fun  
I thought of how we'd sit and talk at night  
    when day was done  
Wasn't I the foolish one

She was only half past seven when  
    they called me to the fore  
I said "I'm not equipped."  
    They said "Oh, yes you are, what's more  
We'll train you in the basics  
    we'll outfit you for the corps."  
Why couldn't I have had a son?

Glory, Glory I'm a leader  
How'd I get to be a leader?  
All I did was have a daughter  
Is this the price I pay?

They taught me to be thrifty, to be thoughtful  
    to be true  
They taught me how to string beads  
    like the noble Indians do  
I had to learn to dig a trench, and how to use it too  
And you should taste the stew!

I had to learn to sing songs that I didn't understand  
I learned to dance the polka and  
    to make a rhythm band  
To think of what to do and  
    then forget what I had planned  
And they say Scouting's grand

Glory, Glory I'm a leader  
Me, they had to make a leader  
I can't even build a fire  
Let alone put up a tent!

We went walking in the woodlands  
    my Girl Scout troop and me  
The handbook says that nature has  
    a wealth of sights to see  
It's true we sure were sights when  
    we were found eventually  
And I do all this for free

I'm not meant to be a leader  
    I don't know which bird is which  
My wiener fork's all burned up  
    we come home from hikes and itch  
The sit-upons all fell apart  
    I showed them the wrong stitch  
But no one wants to switch

Glory, Glory I'm a leader  
Hallelujah, I'm a leader  
Tell me why I should be happy  
When no one envies me

But even though I grumble and I mumble and I shout  
Though there are days I wonder  
    what's the best way to get out  
I guess when all is said and done, there isn't any doubt  
I'm glad to be a Scout!

Glory, Glory I'm a leader  
Someone's got to be a leader  
They can carve it on my tombstone  
"Here's a girl who did her best!"

# I'm a Little Beaver

---

## Songs

*Tune: I'm a Little Teapot*

I'm a little beaver short and stout  
Here's my tail and here's my snout  
When you pull my tail you'll hear me shout  
Hey, I'm a beaver, cut that out!

## I'm a Little Daisy

---

*Tune: I'm a Little Teapot*

I'm a little Daisy, dressed in blue  
I am a Girl Scout, you are too  
When I go to meetings, I sing and shout  
I love being a Daisy Girl Scout!

*Actions:*

*I'm a little Daisy*

*Hands together, at side of face, head tilted.*

*Dressed in blue*

*Hands pick up hem of uniform smock.*

*I am a Girl Scout*

*Make three finger sign.*

*You are too*

*Point to neighbor.*

*When I go to meetings*

*Hands out, palms up.*

*I sing and shout*

*Hands cup around mouth.*

*I love being a*

*Point to heart.*

*Daisy Girl Scout*

*Clap three times, once on each word.*

# I'm a Little Honeybee

---

## Songs

*Tune: I'm a Little Tea Pot*

I'm a little honeybee  
Yellow and black  
See me gather  
Pollen on my back  
What the queen bee tells me  
I must do  
So I can make sweet honey for you!

## I'm a Little Pile of Tin

I'm a little pile of tin  
 Nobody knows what shape I'm in  
 I've got four wheels and a runnin' board  
 I'm a four-door; I'm a Ford

### Chorus

Honk, honk  
 Rattle, rattle, rattle  
 Crash, beep, beep  
 Honk, honk  
 Rattle, rattle, rattle  
 Crash, beep, beep  
 Honk, honk  
 Rattle, rattle, rattle  
 Crash, beep, beep  
 Honk, honk

Got no bottom, got no top  
 Throw out the anchor when you want to stop  
 Got no windows, got no brakes  
 All I've got are small earthquakes

### Chorus

### Actions:

#### Honk

*Pull your earlobe.*

#### Rattle

*Shake your head back and forth quickly.*

#### Crash

*Hit your chin with the heel of your hand.*

#### Beep

*Hit your nose with your fingers.*

### Alternate actions:

#### Honk

*Pat nose twice with flat hand.*

#### Rattle

*Bend arms at elbows, make fists and alternately push/pull your arms while bending knees and moving up and down.*

#### Crash

*Hit your forehead with flat hand.*

#### Beep

*Hit your chin with flat hand.*

## Alternate Version

I'm a little piece of tin  
 And nobody knows where I've been  
 Got four wheels and a running board  
 Oh I'm a car! Oh I'm a car!

### Chorus

# I'm a Little Teapot

---

I'm a little teapot, short and stout  
Here is my handle  
Here is my spout  
When I get all steamed up, hear me shout  
Just tip me over and pour me out!

I'm a clever teapot, yes, it's true  
Here's an example of what I can do  
I can change my handle to my spout  
Just tip me over and pour me out

## *Actions:*

*Here is my handle*

*One hand on hip.*

*Here is my spout*

*Other arm out straight.*

*Just tip me over and pour me out!*

*Lean over and tip arm out like a spout.*

*I can change my handle to my spout*

*Switch arm positions.*

*Just tip me over and pour me out*

*Repeat tipping motion.*



# I'm a Nut

## Songs

I'm a nut big and round  
I lay on the cold, cold ground  
People come and step on me  
That is why I'm cracked you see

*Chorus:*  
I'm a nut (clap, clap)  
I'm a nut (clap, clap)  
I'm a nut, I'm a nut  
I'm a nut (clap, clap)

Called myself on the phone  
Just to see if I was home  
Asked myself for a date  
Picked me up at half past eight

*Chorus*

I'm a little N - U - T  
I'm as cute as I can be  
I can sing and I can dance  
I wear ruffles on my —  
Whoops, boys, take another guess  
I wear ruffles on my dress

*Chorus*

Took myself to the picture show  
Sat right down in the very first row  
Wrapped my arms around my waist  
Got so fresh I slapped my face

*Chorus*

Coca-Cola came to town  
Mr. Pibb shot him down  
Dr. Pepper fixed him up  
Now we all drink 7-Up  
7-Up caught the flu  
Now we all drink Mountain Dew  
Mountain Dew caught it too  
Now we don't know what to do

*Chorus*

### Alternate Version

I'm a nut all golden brown  
Lying on the hard, cold ground  
People come and step on me  
That is why I'm cracked you see

*Chorus:*  
I'm a nu (clap, clap)  
I'm a nut (clap, clap)  
I'm a dog-gone nut (clap, clap)

Called myself on the telephone  
Just to see if I was home  
Asked myself out on a date  
Gotta be ready by half past eight

*Chorus*

Took myself to the picture show  
Sat myself in the very last row  
Wrapped my arms around my waist  
Felt so fresh I nearly slapped my face

*Chorus*

I can sing and I can dance  
I got ruffles on my . . .  
Whoops, boys take another guess  
I got ruffles on my dress

*Chorus*

Coca-Cola went to town  
Pepsi came and shot him down  
Dr. Pepper soaked him up  
Now we all drink 7-Up

*Chorus*

7-Up caught the flu  
Now we all drink Mountain Dew  
Mountain Dew fell off the mountain  
Now we all drink from the fountain

*Chorus*

Fountain water made us choke  
Now we all drink Diet Coke  
Diet Coke just wasn't right  
Now we all drink Diet Sprite

*Chorus*

# I'm a Snowflake

Karen Roger

**Songs**

*Tune: Clementine*

I'm a snowflake, I'm a snowflake  
I'm a snowflake, yes, I am  
And I'm falling, yes, I'm falling  
Right upon your little head

Oh, I'm melting, oh, I'm melting  
Oh, I'm melting, yes, I am  
Aren't you glad that I'm not yellow  
But white like I am

# I'm a Summer Camper

---

## Songs

*Tune: Sing a Song of Sixpence*

I'm a summer camper  
I go there each day  
It's not like my school 'cause  
I can really play!

Every day at camp there's  
Always something new  
If you were at my summer camp  
Then you would love it too!

## I'm a Valentine for You

---

*Tune: She'll be Coming Round the Mountain*

*Tiny, squeaky voice:*

I'm a teeny tiny valentine for you  
I'm a teeny tiny valentine for you  
I'm a teeny tiny valentine  
I'm always yours, will you be mine?  
I'm a teeny tiny valentine for you

*Medium voice:*

I'm a medium-sized valentine for you  
I'm a medium-sized valentine for you  
I'm a medium-sized valentine  
I'm not too big and that's just fine  
I'm a medium-sized valentine for you

*Loud voice:*

I'm a great big valentine for you  
I'm a great big valentine for you  
I'm a great big valentine  
And I will love you all the time  
I'm a great big valentine for you

# I'm Dreaming of the Great Pumpkin

---

*Tune: White Christmas*

I'm dreaming of the Great Pumpkin  
Just like I do this time each year  
When he brings nice toys  
To good girls and boys  
Who wait for him to appear

I'm dreaming of the Great Pumpkin  
With every pumpkin card I write  
May your jack-o-lanterns burn bright  
When the Great Pumpkin visits you tonight

# I'm Forever Blowing Bubbles

Jan Kenbrovin

**Songs**

I'm dreaming dreams  
I'm scheming schemes, I'm building castles high  
They're born anew, their days are few  
Just like a sweet butterfly  
And as the daylight is dawning  
They come again in the morning!

I'm forever blowing bubbles  
Pretty bubbles in the air  
They fly so high  
Nearly reach the sky  
Then like my dreams  
They fade and die  
Fortune's always hiding  
I've looked everywhere  
I'm forever blowing bubbles  
Pretty bubbles in the air

When shadows creep  
When I'm asleep  
To lands of hope I stray!  
Then at daybreak  
When I awake  
My bluebird flutters away . . .  
"Happiness, you seem so near me  
Happiness, come forth and cheer me!"

I'm forever blowing bubbles  
Pretty bubbles in the air  
They fly so high  
Nearly reach the sky  
Then like my dreams  
They fade and die  
Fortune's always hiding  
I've looked everywhere  
I'm forever blowing bubbles  
Pretty bubbles in the air

# I'm Going Crazy

---

## Songs

*Chorus:*

I'm going crazy

Don't you want to come along

I'm going crazy

Just singin' this song

Once I had a little cat  
And all she ate was yarn  
And when those kittens came  
They came with sweaters on!

*Chorus*

Once I had a little dog  
And all she ate was cans  
And when those puppies came  
They came in Ford sedans!

*Chorus*

When Mary had a little lamb  
The doctor was surprised  
When Old MacDonald had a farm  
The doctor nearly died!

*Chorus*

# I'm Going to Day Camp

---

## Songs

*Tune: My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean*

This summer I'm going to day camp  
I'm going and I just can't wait  
I'll have lots of fun at my day camp  
This summer is going to be great

Summer day camp  
I'll swim and play games and make new friends too  
Summer day camp  
I can't wait to see what I'll do



# I'm Happy When I'm Hiking

---

I'm happy when I'm hiking, pack upon my back  
I'm happy when I'm hiking, on *(off)* the beaten track  
Out in the open country, that's the place for me  
With a true Scout friend, to the journey's end  
Ten, twenty, thirty, forty, fifty miles a day  
Tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp . . .

*Note:*

*This is an English hiking song.*

# I'm in Love with a Big, Blue Frog

Peter, Paul & Mary

**Songs**

I'm in love with a big blue frog  
A big blue frog loves me  
It's not as bad as it appears  
He wears glasses and he's six-foot three

Well, I'm not worried about our kids  
I know they'll turn out neat  
They'll be great looking 'cause they'll have my face  
Great swimmers 'cause they'll have his feet

I'm in love with a big blue frog  
A big blue frog loves me  
It's not as bad as it appears  
He's got rhythm and a PhD

Well, I know we can make things work  
He's got good family sense  
His mother was a frog from Philadelphia  
His daddy an enchanted prince

The neighbors are against it and it's clear to me  
And it's probably clear to you  
They think the value on their property will go right down  
If the family next door is blue

I'm in love with a big blue frog  
A big blue frog loves me  
I've got it tattooed on my chest  
It says: P. H. R. O. G.  
It's frog to me: P. H. R. O. G.!

*Boy:*

Woof! You sure gotta climb a lot of steps to get to this Capitol Building here in Washington. But I wonder who that sad little scrap of paper is?

I'm just a bill  
Yes, I'm only a bill  
And I'm sitting here on Capitol Hill  
Well, it's a long, long journey  
To the capital city  
It's a long, long wait  
While I'm sitting in committee  
But I know I'll be a law someday  
At least I hope and pray that I will  
But today I am still just a bill

*Boy:*

Gee, Bill, you certainly have a lot of patience and courage

*Bill:*

Well I got this far. When I started, I wasn't even a bill, I was just an idea. Some folks back home decided they wanted a law passed, so they called their local Congressman and he said, "You're right, there oughta be a law." Then he sat down and wrote me out and introduced me to Congress. And I became a bill, and I'll remain a bill until they decide to make me a law.

I'm just a bill  
Yes I'm only a bill  
And I got as far as Capitol Hill  
Well, now I'm stuck in committee  
And I'll sit here and wait  
While a few key Congressmen discuss and debate  
Whether they should let me be a law  
How I hope and pray that they will  
But today I am still just a bill

*Boy:*

Listen to those congressmen arguing! Is all that discussion and debate about you?

*Bill:*

Yeah, I'm one of the lucky ones. Most bills never even get this far. I hope they decide to report on me favorably, otherwise I may die.

*Boy:*

Die?

*Bill:*

Yeah, die in committee. Oh, but it looks like I'm gonna live! Now I go to the House of Representatives, and they vote on me.

*Boy:*

If they vote yes, what happens?

*Bill:*

Then I go to the Senate and the whole thing starts all over again.

*Boy:*

Oh, no!

*Bill:*

Oh, yes!

I'm just a bill  
Yes, I'm only a bill  
And if they vote for me on Capitol Hill  
Well, then I'm off to the White House  
Where I'll wait in a line  
With a lot of other bills  
For the President to sign  
And if he signs me, then I'll be a law  
How I hope and pray that he will  
But today I am still just a bill

*Boy:*

You mean even if the whole Congress says you should be a law, the president can still say no?

*Bill:*

Yes, that's called a veto. If the President vetoes me, I have to go back to Congress and they vote on me again, and by that time you're so old . . .

*Boy:*

By that time it's very unlikely that you'll become a law. It's not easy to become a law, is it?

*Bill:*

No!

But how I hope and I pray that I will  
But today I am still just a bill

*Congressman:*

He signed you, Bill! Now you're a law!

*Bill:*

Oh, yes!!!

*Note:*

*This is about America's law making process.*

# I'm Just a Spider

## Songs

*Tune: O Little Town of Bethlehem*

I'm just a spider, hanging here  
I spin my web all day  
I work so hard now on my web  
I don't have time to play

Some people say I'm scary  
And I don't know what for  
But what those people need to know  
Is that they scare me more

'Cause I'm just a spider — it's my job  
To spin my web each day  
I don't try to frighten you  
So be kind with what you say

# I'm Looking Over a Four-Leaf Clover

---

I'm looking over a four-leaf clover  
That I overlooked before  
One leaf is sunshine, the second is rain  
Third is the roses that grow in the lane  
No need explaining, the one remaining  
Is somebody I adore  
I'm looking over a four-leaf clover  
That I overlooked before

# I'm on Vacation

---

## Songs

*Tune: You are My Sunshine*

I'm on vacation, summer vacation  
Oh, it's the best time of the year  
I've got no homework, don't have to line up  
Out of my way, 'cause I'm "outta here!"

# I'm Proud to be Me

---

## Songs

I'm proud to be me  
But I also see  
You're just as proud to be you

We might look at things  
A bit differently  
But lots of good people do

So why should I hate you  
It's just human nature  
For being as human as I?

We'll get what we give  
If we live and let live  
And we'll all get along if we try

I'm proud to be me  
But I also see  
You're just as proud to be you

# I'm the Easter Bunny

---

## Songs

*Tune: I'm a Little Teapot*

I'm the Easter Bunny, see me hop  
Bringing all the goodies, I don't stop  
I will hide the Easter Eggs quietly  
You can try, but you can't catch me!



# I'm Wise: The Old Owl's Song

---

I'm wise, I'm wise  
Because of the size of my eyes

I look, I look  
I've more in my head than a book

I sleep, I sleep  
Till shadows of evening are deep

I'm wise because of the size of my eyes  
I can see you while you're asleep

The dark of night is good for my sight  
I see a lot that's hidden by light

From birds and beasts and stars in the skies  
I learn the things that make me wise

I'm wise, I'm wise  
My brain is remarkably deep

I'm wise because of the size of my eyes  
I can see you while you're asleep

# I've Been Working on the Railroad

---

I've been working on the railroad  
All the livelong day  
I've been working on the railroad  
To pass the time away

Don't you hear the whistle blowing  
Rise up so early in the morn  
Don't you hear the captain shouting  
Dinah blow your horn

Dinah, won't you blow  
Dinah, won't you blow  
Dinah, won't you blow your horn?  
Dinah, won't you blow  
Dinah, won't you blow  
Dinah, won't you blow your horn?

Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah  
Someone's in the kitchen I know  
Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah  
Strummin' on the old banjo . . . singing . . .

Fee fie fiddle-ee-i-o  
Fee fie fiddle-ee-i-o-o-o-o  
Fee fie fiddle-ee-i-o  
Strummin' on the old banjo

*Note:*  
*American folk song.*

## I've Got Sixpence

I've got sixpence, jolly, jolly sixpence  
 I've got sixpence to last me all my life!  
 I've got tuppence to spend  
     And tuppence to lend  
     And tuppence to send home to my wife  
         *Poor wife!*

*Chorus:*  
 No cares have I to grieve me  
 No pretty little gal to deceive me  
 I'm happy as a lark, believe me  
 As we go rolling, rolling home  
     *Rolling home!*

Rolling home  
     *Rolling home!*  
 Rolling home  
     *Rolling home!*  
 By the light of the silvery moon  
     Happy is the day  
     When we go home with our pay  
 As we go rolling, rolling home!

I've got four pence, jolly, jolly four pence  
 I've got four pence to last me all my life!  
 I've got tuppence to spend  
     And tuppence to lend  
     And no pence to send home to my wife  
         *Poor wife!*

*Chorus*

I've got tuppence, jolly, jolly tuppence  
 I've got tuppence to last me all my life  
 I've got tuppence to spend  
     And no pence to lend  
     And no pence to send home to my wife  
         *Poor wife!*

*Chorus*

I've got no pence, jolly, jolly no pence  
 I've got no pence to last me all my life  
 I've got no pence to spend  
     And no pence to lend  
     And no pence to send home to my wife  
         *Poor wife!*

*Chorus*

*Note:*  
*British marching song.*

# I've Got Something in My Pocket

---

## Songs

*Tune: Brownie Smile Song*

I've got something in my pocket  
That I found behind a log  
My leader said to put it back  
But I want to keep this frog

It's cool and green and slimy  
And it wiggles in my hand  
I've also got a wooly worm  
And a pocket full of sand

## I've Got that Scouting Spirit

---

*Tune: I've Got the Joy*

I've got that Scouting spirit up in my head  
Up in my head, up in my head  
I've got that Scouting spirit up in my head  
Up in my head to stay

I've got that Scouting spirit deep in my heart  
Deep in my heart, deep in my heart  
I've got that Scouting spirit deep in my heart  
Deep in my heart to stay

I've got that Scouting spirit down in my feet  
Down in my feet, down in my feet  
I've got that Scouting spirit down in my feet  
Down in my feet to stay

I've got that Scouting spirit all over me  
All over me, all over me  
I've got that Scouting spirit all over me  
All over me to stay

# I've Got the Joy

---

## Songs

I've got the joy, joy, joy, joy, down in my heart  
Down in my heart, down in my heart  
I've got the joy, joy, joy, joy, down in my heart  
Down in my heart to stay

And I'm so very happy  
I've got the love of Jesus in my heart  
And I'm so happy, so very happy  
I've got the love of Jesus in my heart

## I've Troubled for You

---

I've troubled for you, from time to time  
That's why nothing new *oo-oo-oo*  
    can break the bind  
It's the time you waste for them  
    that makes a friend a friend  
Unique in all the world until the end

We've traveled for years, through mindless miles  
And shed us some tears *eer-eer-eers*  
    through aimless trials  
And though you're old and worn  
You're the only home I've known  
Through memories stretched beyond so many dawns

I find it hard to believe, that time brings change  
Now all of my friends *eh-eh-ends*  
    are broken with age  
But what's essential you cannot see  
I am responsible for my friends and they for me

[Repeat first verse]

# If I Had a Hammer

## Songs

If I had a hammer  
I'd hammer in the morning  
I'd hammer in the evening  
All over this land

I'd hammer out danger  
I'd hammer out a warning  
I'd hammer out love between  
My brothers and my sisters  
All over this land

If I had a bell  
I'd ring it in the morning  
I'd ring it in the evening  
All over this land

I'd ring out danger  
I'd ring out a warning  
I'd ring out love between  
My brothers and my sisters  
All over this land

If I had a song  
I'd sing it in the morning  
I'd sing it in the evening  
All over this land

I'd sing out danger  
I'd sing out a warning  
I'd sing out love between  
My brothers and my sisters  
All over this land

Now I have a hammer  
And I have a bell  
And I have a song to sing  
All over this land

It's the hammer of justice  
It's the bell of freedom  
It's the song about love between  
My brothers and my sisters  
All over this land



# If I Were Not a . . . Scout

## Songs

*Tune: This is the Music Concert*

Now I'm a Girl Scout, as you can plainly see  
But if I weren't a Girl Scout  
A bird watcher I'd be  
Hark a lark, flying through the park, SPLAT!  
A plumber I would be  
Plunge it, flush it, look out below!  
A mermaid I would be  
Bloop, bloop, bloop, bloop, bloop, bloop!  
A carpenter I'd be  
Two by four, nail it to the floor!  
A secretary I'd be  
z-z-z-z get the point, z-z-z-z get the point?  
A teacher I would be  
Sit down, shut up, throw away your gum!  
An airline attendant I'd be  
Coffee, tea, or me, sir, here's your little bag, BLEH!  
A typist I would be  
Ticka, ticka, ticka, ticka, ticka, ticka, ZING!  
A hippie I would be  
Love and peace, my hair is full of grease!  
A farmer I would be  
Here's a cow, there's a cow, and here's another—yuck!  
A laundry worker I would be  
Starchy here, starchy there, starchy in your underwear!  
A cashier I would be  
Twenty nine, forty nine, here is your change, sir!  
A gym teacher I'd be  
We must, we must, improve the bust!  
A medic I would be  
Turn around, drop your pants, jab, jab, jab!  
A doctor I would be  
Take a pill; pay my bill! I'm going golfing!  
An electrician I would be  
Positive, negative; turn on the juice—ZZZT!  
A fireman I would be  
Jump lady! Jump lady! Whoo-ooah! GOTCHA!  
A cook I would be  
Mix it, bake it; heartburn—BURP!  
A ice cream maker I'd be  
Tutti-frutti, tutti-fruitti, nice ice cream!  
A politician I would be  
Raise the taxes, lower the pay  
vote for me on election day!

A butcher I would be  
Chop it up, grind it up, make a little patty!  
A garbage collector I'd be  
Lift it, dump it, sort out the goodies!  
A <favorite pizza parlor> pizza maker I'd be  
Thirty minute, fast delivery!  
A clam digger I would be  
Dig one here, dig one there—oh my frozen derriere!  
Superman I would be  
It's a bird, it's a plane, where is Lois Lane?  
Lois Lane I would be  
Get away, get away, get away, Clark Kent!  
A cyclist I would be  
Peddle, peddle, peddle, peddle; ring, ring, ring!  
A truck driver I'd be  
Here's a curve, there's a curve—  
HERE'S A BETTER CURVE!  
*(make outline of shapely woman)*  
A house cleaner I'd be  
Ooh, a bug; squish it in the rug!  
A toddler I would be  
Mama, Dada, I wuv you!  
A Preacher I would be  
Well, well, you never can tell; you might go to heaven  
Or you might go to hell!  
Finally: a Boy Scout I would be!

## If It's Raining

---

*Tune: If You're Happy and You Know It*

If it's raining and you know it clap your hands  
If it's raining and you know it clap your hands  
If it's raining and you know it  
    then your clothes will surely show it  
If it's raining and you know it clap your hands

If the mud is only knee deep, stamp your feet  
If the mud is only knee deep, stamp your feet  
If the mud is only knee deep  
    and you wish that it was hip deep  
If the mud is only knee deep, stamp your feet

If the wind is really blowing, shake your head  
If the wind is really blowing, shake your head  
If the wind is really blowing  
    and your permanent is going  
If the wind is really blowing, shake your head

If the temperature is falling, rub your hands  
If the temperature is falling, rub your hands  
If the temperature is falling  
    and your spirits are appalling  
If the temperature is falling, rub your hands

*Actions:*

*Clap your hands*

*Clap, clap.*

*Stamp your feet*

*Stamp, stamp.*

*Shake your head*

*Shake, shake.*

*Rub your hands*

*Rub, rub.*

## If You'll be M-I-N-E Mine

---

If you'll be M-I-N-E mine  
I'll love T-H-I-N-E thine  
And I'll L-O-V-E love you  
All the T-I-M-E time

You are the B-E-S-T best  
Of all the R-E-S-T rest  
And I'll L-O-V-E love you  
All the T-I-M-E time

Wrap 'em up  
Stack 'em up  
Any old time

# If You're a Girl Scout

## Songs

If you're a Girl Scout and you know it, clap your hands  
If you're a Girl Scout and you know it, clap your hands  
If you're a Girl Scout and you know it  
    then your life will surely show it  
If you're a Girl Scout and you know it, clap your hands

If you're a Girl Scout and you know it, stomp your feet  
If you're a Girl Scout and you know it, stomp your feet  
If you're a Girl Scout and you know it  
    then your life will surely show it  
If you're a Girl Scout and you know it, stomp your feet

If you're a Girl Scout and you know it, shout "amen"  
If you're a Girl Scout and you know it, shout "amen"  
If you're a Girl Scout and you know it  
    then your life will surely show it  
If you're a Girl Scout and you know it, shout "amen"

If you're a Girl Scout and you know it, do all three  
If you're a Girl Scout and you know it, do all three  
If you're a Girl Scout and you know it  
    then your life will surely show it  
If you're a Girl Scout and you know it, do all three

### *Actions:*

*Clap your hands*

*Clap, clap.*

*Stomp your feet*

*Stomp, stomp.*

*Shout "amen"*

*Amen, amen.*

*Do all three*

*Clap, clap.*

*Stomp, stomp.*

*Amen, amen.*

# If You're Cheering for the Girl Scouts

## Songs

*Tune: If You're Happy and You Know It*

If you're cheering for the Girl Scouts, clap your hands!  
If you're cheering for the Girl Scouts, clap your hands!  
If you're cheering for the Girl Scouts  
If you're cheering for the Girl Scouts  
If you're cheering for the Girl Scouts, clap your hands!

If you're cheering for the Girl Scouts, stomp your feet!  
If you're cheering for the Girl Scouts, stomp your feet!  
If you're cheering for the Girl Scouts  
If you're cheering for the Girl Scouts  
If you're cheering for the Girl Scouts, stomp your feet!

If you're cheering for the Girl Scouts, shout, "Hooray!"  
If you're cheering for the Girl Scouts, shout, "Hooray!"  
If you're cheering for the Girl Scouts  
If you're cheering for the Girl Scouts  
If you're cheering for the Girl Scouts, shout, "Hooray!"

If you're cheering for the Girl Scouts, do all three!  
If you're cheering for the Girl Scouts, do all three!  
If you're cheering for the Girl Scouts  
If you're cheering for the Girl Scouts  
If you're cheering for the Girl Scouts, do all three!

If you're cheering for the Boy Scouts, clap your hands!  
If you're cheering for the Boy Scouts, clap your hands!  
If you're cheering for the Boy Scouts  
If you're cheering for the Boy Scouts  
If you're cheering for the Boy Scouts, clap your hands!

If you're cheering for the Boy Scouts, stomp your feet!  
If you're cheering for the Boy Scouts, stomp your feet!  
If you're cheering for the Boy Scouts  
If you're cheering for the Boy Scouts  
If you're cheering for the Boy Scouts, stomp your feet!

If you're cheering for the Boy Scouts, shout, "Hooray!"  
If you're cheering for the Boy Scouts, shout, "Hooray!"  
If you're cheering for the Boy Scouts  
If you're cheering for the Boy Scouts  
If you're cheering for the Boy Scouts, shout, "Hooray!"

If you're cheering for the Boy Scouts, do all three!  
If you're cheering for the Boy Scouts, do all three!  
If you're cheering for the Boy Scouts  
If you're cheering for the Boy Scouts  
If you're cheering for the Boy Scouts, do all three!

*Actions:*

*Girl Scouts, clap your hands!*

*Clap, clap.*

*Girl Scouts, stomp your feet!*

*Stomp, stomp.*

*Girl Scouts, shout, "Hooray!"*

*Hooray!*

*Girl Scouts, do all three!*

*Clap, clap; stomp, stomp; hooray.*

*Boy Scouts, clap your hands!*

*Oops, I missed!*

*Boy Scouts, stomp your feet!*

*Where's the floor?*

*Boy Scouts, shout, "Hooray!"*

*Lost my voice.*

*Boy Scouts, do all three!*

*Oops, I missed! Where's the floor? Lost my voice.*

## If You're Daffy

---

*Tune: If You're Happy and You Know It*

If you're daffy and you know it do the sign—DUH  
If you're daffy and you know it do the sign—DUH  
If you're daffy and you know it  
    then you really ought to show it  
If you're daffy and you know it do the sign—DUH

If you're daffy and you know it give the cheer  
If you're daffy and you know it give the cheer  
If you're daffy and you know it  
    then you really ought to show it  
If you're daffy and you know it give the cheer

If you're daffy and you know it do the yell—AAH  
If you're daffy and you know it do the yell—AAH  
If you're daffy and you know it  
    then you really ought to show it  
If you're daffy and you know it do the yell—AAH

If you're daffy and you know it do all three  
If you're daffy and you know it do all three  
If you're daffy and you know it  
    then you really ought to show it  
If you're daffy and you know it do all three

*Actions:*

*DUH*

*Hand to forehead.*

*Cheer*

*Do Daffy's cheer.*

*Yell*

*Yell "AAH" with both hands leaning back.*

# If You're Happy and You Know It

## Songs

If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands  
If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands  
If you're happy and you know it  
    then your face will really show it  
If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands

If you're happy and you know it, stomp your feet  
If you're happy and you know it, stomp your feet  
If you're happy and you know it  
    then your face will really show it  
If you're happy and you know it, stomp your feet

If you're happy and you know it, shout hurray  
If you're happy and you know it, shout hurray  
If you're happy and you know it  
    then your face will really show it  
If you're happy and you know it, shout hurray

If you're happy and you know it, do all three  
If you're happy and you know it, do all three  
If you're happy and you know it  
    then your face will really show it  
If you're happy and you know it, do all three

### *Actions:*

*Clap your hands*  
*Clap, clap.*

*Stomp your feet*  
*Stomp, stomp.*

*Shout hurray*  
*Hurray!*

*Do all three*  
*Clap, stomp, hurray!*

### **Alternate Version**

If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands  
If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands  
If you're happy and you know it  
    then your face will surely it  
If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands

If you're happy and you know it, stamp your feet  
If you're happy and you know it, stamp your feet  
If you're happy and you know it  
    then your face will surely it  
If you're happy and you know it, stamp your feet

If you're happy and you know it, nod your head  
If you're happy and you know it, nod your head  
If you're happy and you know it  
    then your face will surely it  
If you're happy and you know it, nod your head

If you're happy and you know it, turn around  
If you're happy and you know it, turn around  
If you're happy and you know it  
    then your face will surely it  
If you're happy and you know it, turn around

If you're happy and you know it, touch your nose  
If you're happy and you know it, touch your nose  
If you're happy and you know it  
    then your face will surely it  
If you're happy and you know it, touch your nose

### *Actions:*

*Clap your hands*  
*Clap, clap.*

*Stamp your feet*  
*Stamp, stamp.*

*Nod your head*  
*Nod, nod.*

*Turn around*  
*Turn around.*

*Touch your nose*  
*Touch, touch.*

# If You're Happy and You Know It

Nose Version

## Songs

If you're happy and you know it pick your nose  
If you're happy and you know it pick your nose  
If you're happy and you know it  
    then your face will really show it  
If you're happy and you know it pick your nose

If you're happy and you know it roll it round  
If you're happy and you know it roll it round  
If you're happy and you know it  
    then your face will really show it  
If you're happy and you know it roll it round

If you're happy and you know it flick it off  
If you're happy and you know it flick it off  
If you're happy and you know it  
    then your face will really show it  
If you're happy and you know it flick it off

If you're happy and you know it pick it up  
If you're happy and you know it pick it up  
If you're happy and you know it  
    then your face will really show it  
If you're happy and you know it pick it up

If you're happy and you know it take a bite  
If you're happy and you know it take a bite  
If you're happy and you know it  
    then your face will really show it  
If you're happy and you know it take a bite

If you're happy and you know it do all five  
If you're happy and you know it do all five  
If you're happy and you know it  
    then your face will really show it  
If you're happy and you know it do all five

*Note:*

*This is the nose-picking version. Pretend to do the actions as listed in each verse.*



# In a Pad in the Forest Green

---

## Songs

In a pad in the forest green  
Little Herman was surveyin' the scene  
Saw a hairman hoppin' by  
Rappin' at his pad

"Like help, like help," he did plea  
Agriculture man exterminate me  
Little hairman come with me  
Happy we will always be

## In Summer the Sunshine is Brightest

---

In summer the sunshine is brightest  
The time when our hearts are the lightest  
We walk through the wood and the meadow  
And sing a joyful song  
Halla, Halla!

*Chorus:*

O come along and join our song  
The day is bright, our hearts are light  
When winter's done and fun's begun  
Our life is gay, you'll hear us say  
"In summer the sunshine is brightest  
So sing a joyful song  
Halla, Halla!"

In winter when cold winds are blowing  
We'll sit by the fire when it's snowing  
And dream of the bright summer days  
When we sang a joyful song  
Halla, Halla!

*Chorus*

*Note:*

*This song was originally Swedish.*

## In the Evening by the Moonlight

---

In the evening, by the moonlight  
    you could hear those campers singing  
In the evening, by the moonlight  
    you could hear those echoes singing  
How the campers would enjoy it!  
They would sit all night and listen  
As we sang in the evening, by the moonlight  
Rawdy-do-dah!

*Second time through:*

*Group responds to each "-ing" word and "moonlight" with "rawdy-do-dah", except for "evening" in the last line.*

# In the Forest Lonely

---

**Songs**

In the forest lonely  
I hear my sweetheart sighing through the pines, the pines  
As she gently whispers  
My heart overflowing, breathes a sigh back to her

# In the Girl Scouts

## Songs

*Tune: Are You Sleeping?*

In the Girl Scouts, in the Girl Scouts  
We can camp, we can camp  
All the tents are heated  
All the tents are heated  
Not, not, not!  
Not, not, not!

In the Girl Scouts, in the Girl Scouts  
We can cook, we can cook  
The leaders wash the dishes  
The leaders wash the dishes  
Not, not, not!  
Not, not, not!

In the Girl Scouts, in the Girl Scouts  
We party all night, we party all night  
The leaders let us do it  
The leaders let us do it  
Not, not, not!  
Not, not, not!

In the Girl Scouts, in the Girl Scouts  
We use latrines, we use latrines  
And we love to clean them  
And we love to clean them  
Not, not, not!  
Not, not, not!

In the Girl Scouts, in the Girl Scouts  
We can hike, we can hike  
All the trails are downhill  
All the trails are downhill  
Not, not, not!  
Not, not, not!

# In the Good Old Summertime

Ren Shields

## Songs

There's a time in each year that we always hold dear  
Gold old summertime  
With the birds and the trees and sweet scented breezes  
Good old summer time

When your day's work is over, then you are in clover  
And life is one beautiful rhyme  
No trouble annoying, each one is enjoying  
The good old summertime

### *Chorus:*

In the good old summertime  
in the good old summertime  
Strolling through the shady lanes  
with your baby mine  
You hold her hand and she holds yours  
and that's a very good sign  
That she's your tootsey wootsey  
in the good old summertime

Oh, to swim in the pool you'd play hooky from school  
Good old summer time  
You would play "ring-a-rosie" with Jim, Kate and Josie  
Good old summertime

Those are days full of pleasure we now fondly treasure  
When we never thought it a crime  
To go stealing cherries with face brown as berries  
In good old summer time

# In the Graveyard

---

## Songs

*Tune: Clementine*

In the graveyard  
In the graveyard  
When the moon  
Begins to shine  
There's a doctor  
Crazy doctor  
And his monster  
Frankenstein

Oh, my monster  
Oh, my monster  
Oh, my monster  
Frankenstein  
You are very  
Very scary  
Don't come near me  
Frankenstein

Inchworm, inchworm  
Measuring the marigolds  
Could it be, stop and see  
How beautiful they are

*Chorus:*

Two and two are four  
Four and four are eight  
Eight and eight are sixteen  
Sixteen and sixteen are thirty-two

Inchworm, inchworm  
Measuring the marigolds  
You and your arithmetic  
You'll probably go far

*Chorus*

Inchworm, inchworm  
Measuring the marigolds  
Seems to me you'd stop and see  
How beautiful they are



Tongo

Oopi-oopi koon dah yah

Oo-ah-lay

Molly-palm ah-lu way

# Indian Song

---

## Songs

We are the Indians  
Tall and quaint  
In our feathers and war paint  
POW WOW, POW WOW

We're the men of the olden cow  
We are the red men  
Feathers in our headmen  
Down among the dead men  
UGG POW WOW!

I have always been a wand'rer  
Over land and sea  
Yet a moonbeam on the water  
Casts a spell o'er me  
A vision fair I see  
Again I seem to be . . .

*Chorus:*

Back home again  
In Indiana  
And it seems that I can see  
The gleaming candle light still shining bright  
Through the sycamores for me

The new-mown hay  
Sends all its fragrance  
From the fields I used to roam  
When I dream about the moonlight  
on the Wabash  
Then I long for my Indiana home

Fancy paints on mem'ry's canvas  
Scenes that we hold dear  
We recall them in days after  
Clearly they appear  
And often time, I see  
A scene that's dear to me . . .

*Chorus*

# Insect-Covered World

## Songs

*Tune: It's a Small World*

It's a world of mosquitoes, a world of moths  
It's a world of centipedes, a world of wasps  
There's so much that we share  
That it's time we're aware  
It's an insect-covered world

*Chorus:*

It's an insect-covered world  
It's an insect-covered world  
It's an insect-covered world  
It's an insect-covered world

It's a world of beetles, a world of fleas  
It's a world of caterpillars, a world of bees  
In this world that we know  
There is so much to show  
It's an insect-covered world

*Chorus*

### **Alternate Version**

*Tune: It's a Small World*

It's a world of centipedes, a world of moths  
It's a world of katydids, a world of wasps  
There's so much that we share that it's time we're aware  
It's an insect world

*Chorus:*

It's an insect covered world  
It's an insect covered world  
It's an insect covered world  
It's an insect world

It's a world of beetles, a world of fleas  
It's a world of caterpillars, a world of bees  
In this world that we know there is so much to show  
It's an insect world

*Chorus*

The violin's ringing  
With lovely singing  
The violin's ringing  
With lovely song

The clarinet, the clarinet  
Goes doodle-doodle-doodle-doodle-det  
The clarinet, the clarinet  
Goes doodle-doodle-doodle-det

The trumpet is braying  
Tara-ta-ta-ta-ta, tara-ta-ta-ta-ta  
The trumpet is braying  
Tara-ta-ta-ta-ta-ta-ta-ta-ta

The horn, the horn  
Awakes me at morn  
The horn, the horn  
Awakes me at morn

The drum's playing two tones  
And always the same tones  
5-1, 1-5, 5-5-5-5-1

*Cough! Cough! Cough!*

When Reginald was home with flu, uh-huh-huh  
The doctor knew just what to do-hoo  
He cured the infection  
With one small injection  
While Reginald uttered some interjections . . .

Hey! That smarts! Ouch! That hurts!  
Yow! That's not fair givin' a guy a shot down there!

Interjections

*Hey!*

Show excitement

*Yow!*

Or emotion

*Ouch!*

They're generally set apart from a sentence  
by an exclamation point

Or by a comma when the feeling's not as strong

Though Geraldine played hard to get, uh-huh-huh  
Geraldo knew he'd woo her ye-het  
He showed his affection  
Despite her objections  
And Geraldine hollered some interjections . . .

Well! You've got some nerve!  
Oh! I've never been so insulted in all my life!  
Hey! You're kinda cute!

Interjections

*Well!*

Show excitement

*Oh!*

Or emotion

*Hey!*

They're generally set apart from a sentence  
by an exclamation point

Or by a comma when the feeling's not as strong

So when you're happy

*Hurray!*

Or sad

*Aw!*

Or frightened

*Eeeeeek!*

Or mad

*Rats!*

Or excited

*Wow!*

Or glad

*Hey!*

An interjection starts a sentence right

The game was tied at seven all, uh-huh-huh  
When Franklin found he had the ba-hall  
He made a connection  
In the other direction  
And the crowd starting shouting out interjections . . .

Aw! You threw the wrong way! Darn! You just lost the game!  
Hurray! I'm for the other team!

Interjections

*Well!*

Show excitement

*Oh!*

Or emotion

*Hey!*

They're generally set apart from a sentence  
by an exclamation point

Or by a comma when the feeling's not as strong

So when you're happy

*Hurray!*

Or sad

*Aw!*

Or frightened

*Eeeeeek!*

Or mad

*Rats!*

Or excited

*Wow!*

Or glad

*Hey!*

An interjection starts a sentence right

Interjections

*Hey!*

Show excitement

*Hey!*

Or emotion

*Hey!*

They're generally set apart from a sentence  
by an exclamation point

Or by a comma when the feeling's not as strong

Interjections show excitement or emotion

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah . . . YEA!

Darn! That's the end!

They say our solar system is centered 'round the sun  
Nine planets, large and small, parading by  
But somewhere out in space  
There's another shining face  
That you might see some night up in the sky

Interplanet Janet, she's a galaxy girl  
A solar system Ms. from a future world  
She travels like a rocket with her comet team  
And there's never been a planet Janet hasn't seen  
No, there's never been a planet Janet hasn't seen

She's been to the Sun, it's a lot of fun  
It's a hot-spot. It's a gas!  
Hydrogen and helium in a big, bright, glowing mass  
It's a star, it's a star! So Janet got an autograph!

Mercury was near the Sun so Janet stopped by  
But the mercury on Mercury was much too high, so  
Janet split for Venus but on Venus she found  
She couldn't see a thing for all the clouds around  
Earth looked exciting, kind of green and inviting  
So Janet thought she'd give it a go  
But the creatures on that planet looked  
    so very weird to Janet  
She didn't even dare to say hello

It's a bird, it's a plane!  
Why, it must be a UFO, but it was

Interplanet Janet, she's a galaxy girl  
A solar system Ms. from a future world  
She travels like a rocket with her comet team  
And there's never been a planet Janet hasn't seen  
No, there's never been a planet Janet hasn't seen

Mars is red and Jupiter's big  
And Saturn shows off its rings  
Uranus is built on a funny tilt  
And Neptune is its twin  
And Pluto, little Pluto, is the farthest planet from the Sun

They say our solar system is not alone in space  
The Universe has endless mystery  
Some future astronaut  
May find out that what he'd thought  
Was a shooting star instead turned out to be . . .

Interplanet Janet, she's a galaxy girl  
A solar system Ms. from a future world  
She travels like a rocket with her comet team  
And there's never been a planet Janet hasn't seen  
No, there's never been a planet Janet hasn't seen

*Scooter:*

When school lets out I race right home  
I'm faster than the bus, I just can't wait to see my friend  
Who's come to live with us  
He's quite unique this friend of mine  
Like none you've ever seen  
He's full of fancy circuitry  
Instead of fingers he has keys  
And where a normal face should be  
he's got a special screen

Scooter Computer and Mr. Chips  
They've got the answers at their fingertips  
Scooter Computer and Mr. Chips  
They've got the answers at their fingertips

*Scooter:*

Mr. Chips is quite a whiz  
he works with lightening speed  
He gives me information and the answers that I need  
He's got a super memory, but I'm what makes him tick  
He's programmed so that he reacts  
when I feed him data  
Those are facts, he sorts them out and answers back  
You ought to see how quick!

*Mr. Chips:*

Anything you can do with paper and pencil  
I can do faster.

Scooter Computer and Mr. Chips  
They've got the answers at their fingertips  
Scooter Computer and Mr. Chips  
They've got the answers at their fingertips

*Scooter:*

Ok Mr. Chips, let's show  
These kids how much we know  
I type my questions on his keys to set my pal in motion  
Name the states that border on the great Pacific Ocean  
He sure to have the answers if the program all was right  
He searches all his data through  
And feeds back names of four or two

I knew I could depend on you  
Hey Chips, you're out of sight

*Mr. Chips:*

It was nothing.

*Scooter:*

There's just no end to what we do with  
Mr. Chips around  
He helps me with my homework so I really get it down  
He prints the checks that pay the bills  
He stores up dates and names  
He files facts, makes shopping lists  
He tells us birthdays not to miss  
And then on top of all this he's great at playing games

*Mr. Chips:*

I'm free. I win.  
Sorry.

Scooter Computer and Mr. Chips  
They've got the answers at their fingertips  
Scooter Computer and Mr. Chips  
They've got the answers at their fingertips



# Investiture Song

Carol Lee Spages

**Songs**

*Tune: Daisy, Daisy*

<Level> Girl Scouts

That's what we've just become

We're so happy

The good times have begun

We'll learn and we'll play together

We'll be Girl Scouts forever

Oh, it's so neat

We must repeat that the best part is all the fun!

# Invocation for Girl Scouts

---

## Songs

Dear Lord, guide us Girl Scouts today  
In all our work and all our play  
Help us to see where we may serve  
In some new place  
In some new way  
Before our searching eyes unfold  
New beauties which are seldom told  
Help us to live the Promise taken  
Code for Scouts both young and old

# It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

Edwin H. Shears

**Songs**

It came upon the midnight clear  
That glorious song of old  
From angels bending near the earth  
To touch their harps of gold

"Peace to earth, good will to men  
From heaven's all-gracious King"  
The world in solemn stillness lay  
To hear the angels sing!

Still through the cloven skies they come  
With peaceful wings unfurled  
And still their heavenly music floats  
O'er all the weary world

Above its sand and lowly plains  
They bend on hovering wing  
And ever o'er its Babel sounds  
The blessed angels sing!

And ye beneath life's crushing load  
Whose forms are bending low  
Who toil along the climbing way  
With painful steps and slow

Look now! For glad and golden hours  
Come swiftly on the wing  
Oh, rest beside the weary road  
And hear the angels sing!

For lo! The days are hast'ning on  
By prophet bards foretold  
When with the ever-circling years  
Comes round the age of gold

When peace shall over all the earth  
Its ancient splendors fling  
And all the world give back the song  
Which now the angels sing!

# It is Raining

---

## Songs

*Tune: Are You Sleeping?*

It is raining, it is raining  
On my head, on my head  
Pitter, patter raindrops; pitter, patter raindrops  
I'm all wet! I'm all wet!

*Note:*

*This is a round.*

# It's a Daisy World

---

## Songs

*Tune: Bicycle Built for Two*

Daisy, Daisy, you gave us Scouting true  
You sure showed what one "turned on" girl can do  
With contagious ideas you bombarded  
Just look at what you started  
It's a Daisy World for every girl  
It's a Daisy World today

*Tune: It's a Small World*

*Chorus:*

Girl Scouts is a big fun world  
Girl Scouts is a big fun world  
Girl Scouts is a big fun world  
It's a big fun world

Girl Scouting is a world of fun  
We learn to share and to get things done  
We work as a team  
And we build self-esteem  
We love our Girl Scout world

*Chorus*

A world with art is a bright fun place  
We can sing, try a dance, even paint a face  
Things to carve, things to print, we can weave, we can tint  
Art is part of our fun world

*Chorus*

It's people who make this big world go round  
Their skins are light, dark, and golden brown  
Tho' we're not just the same, understanding is our aim  
People share our Girl Scout world

*Chorus*

The out-of-doors has a place for all  
Pitch a tent, hike a hill, heed the campfire's call  
Learn to live with concern and to share what we learn  
We protect our big bright world

*Chorus*

We can run, hop, skip, jump and throw a ball  
Learn to eat what is good so we grow up tall  
With well-being in mind, we leave troubles behind  
We will be safe in our world

*Chorus*

Exploring our world is so much fun  
Science, math, fix a leak, see how engines run  
Fly a plane in the sky, learn to find how and why  
We discover our big world

*Chorus*

# It's a Good Time to Get Together

---

## Songs

*Tune: Clementine*

It's a good time to get together  
It's a good time to know  
Who is standing there beside you  
And to smile and say hello  
Goodbye lonesome feeling  
Farewell glassy stare  
When we all join hands and pull together  
We're sure to get there

# It's a Scouting World

---

## Songs

*Tune: It's a Small World*

It's a world of laughter, a world of tears  
It's a world of hopes and a world of fears  
There's so much that we share that it's time we're aware  
It's a Scouting world

### *Chorus*

It's a Scouting world for all  
It's a Scouting world for all  
It's a Scouting world for all  
It's a Scouting world

There is just one moon and a golden sun  
And Scouting means friendship for everyone  
Though the mountains divide and the oceans are wide  
It's a Scouting world



# It's a Small World

---

## Songs

It's a world of laughter, a world of tears  
It's a world of hopes and a world of fears  
There's so much that we share that it's time we're aware  
It's a small world after all

*Chorus:*

It's a small world after all  
It's a small world after all  
It's a small world after all  
It's a small, small world

There is just one moon and one golden sun  
And a smile means friendship to every one  
Though the mountains divide and the oceans are wide  
It's a small world after all

*Chorus*

# It's a Very Simple Dance to Do

## Songs

Come on and do a dance with me  
It's just a little step or two  
I'll teach you how  
We'll start right now  
It's a very simple dance to do

First you clap your hands  
Then stomp your feet  
It's a very simple dance to do

Wait I forgot to tell you  
There's another little step or two  
Turn around  
And touch your toes  
It's a very simple dance to do

Clap your hands  
Stomp your feet  
Turn around  
And touch your toes  
It's a very simple dance to do

Wait I forgot to tell you  
There's another little step or two  
Pull your ears  
And flap your arms  
It's a very simple dance to do

Clap your hands  
Stomp your feet  
Turn around  
And touch your toes  
Pull your ears  
And flap your arms  
It's a very simple dance to do

Wait I forgot to tell you  
There's another step and then we're through  
Stretch up high  
All fall down  
It's a very simple dance to do

Clap your hands  
Stomp your feet  
Turn around  
And touch your toes  
Pull your ears  
And flap your arms  
Now stretch up high  
All fall down  
It's a very simple dance to do

Clap your hands  
Stomp your feet  
Turn around  
And touch your toes  
Pull your ears  
And flap your arms  
Now stretch up high  
All fall down  
It's a very simple dance to do

*Actions:*  
*Clap your hands*  
*Clap, clap, clap.*  
*Stomp your feet*  
*Stomp, stomp, stomp.*  
*Turn around*  
*Turn around.*  
*And touch your toes*  
*Touch your toes.*  
*Pull your ears*  
*Pull your ears.*  
*And flap your arms*  
*Flap your arms.*  
*Now stretch up high*  
*Stretch up high.*  
*All fall down*  
*Fall down.*

# It's Beginning to Look Like Christmas

---

## Songs

It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas  
Ev'rywhere you go  
Take a look in the five-and-ten  
Glistening once again  
With candy canes and silver lanes aglow

It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas  
Toys in ev'ry store  
But the prettiest sight to see  
Is the holly that will be  
On your own front door

A pair of hopalong boots  
And a pistol that shoots  
Is the wish of Barney and Ben  
Dolls that will talk  
And will go for a walk  
Is the hope of Janice and Jen  
And Mom and Dad can hardly wait  
for school to start again

It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas  
Ev'rywhere you go  
There's a tree in the Grand Hotel  
One in the park as well  
The sturdy kind that doesn't mind the snow

It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas  
Soon the bells will start  
And the thing that will make them ring  
Is the carol that you sing  
Right within your heart

It's cheese, it's cheese  
It's cheese that makes the mice go round  
It's cheese, it's cheese  
It's cheese that makes the mice go round  
It's cheese, it's cheese  
It's cheese that makes the mice go round  
It's cheese that makes the mice go round

### *Chorus:*

Rolling over the meadow  
Rolling over the sea  
Rolling over the meadow in the deep blue sea

It's mice, it's mice  
It's mice that makes the cats go round  
It's mice, it's mice  
It's mice that makes the cats go round  
It's mice, it's mice  
It's mice that makes the cats go round  
It's mice that makes the cats go round

### *Chorus*

It's cats, it's cats  
It's cats that make the dogs go round  
It's cats, it's cats  
It's cats that make the dogs go round  
It's cats, it's cats  
It's cats that make the dogs go round  
It's cats that make the dogs go round

### *Chorus*

It's dogs, it's dogs  
It's dogs that make the boys go round  
It's dogs, it's dogs  
It's dogs that make the boys go round  
It's dogs, it's dogs  
It's dogs that make the boys go round  
It's dogs that make the boys go round

### *Chorus*

It's boys, it's boys  
It's boys that makes the girls go round  
It's boys, it's boys  
It's boys that makes the girls go round  
It's boys, it's boys  
It's boys that makes the girls go round  
It's boys that makes the girls go round

### *Chorus*

It's girls, it's girls  
It's girls that makes the love go round  
It's girls, it's girls  
It's girls that makes the love go round  
It's girls, it's girls  
It's girls that makes the love go round  
It's girls that makes the love go round

### *Chorus*

It's love, it's love  
It's love that makes the world go round  
It's love, it's love  
It's love that makes the world go round  
It's love, it's love  
It's love that makes the world go round  
It's love that makes the world go round

### *Chorus*

# It's Not Hard

## Songs

It's not hard I tell you so  
Just sing along and go like so

### *Actions:*

*Sing the song through first. Then, each additional time through the song, change actions.*

- Hit thighs with hands.*
- Hit thighs then clap.*
- Thighs, clap, snap.*
- Hit thighs, then cross hands hitting thighs again, thighs, clap, snap, clap and hit thighs again.*

# It's Raining, It's Pouring

---

**Songs**

It's raining, it's pouring  
The old man is snoring  
He went to bed and he  
Bumped his head  
And he couldn't get up in the morning

# Itchy, Itchy

---

## Songs

Flea	{Echo}
Flea, fly	{Echo}
Flea, fly, mosquito	{Echo}

Calamine, calamine calamine lotion  
Oh, no, more calamine lotion  
Itchy, itchy, scratchy, scratchy  
Oh, I got one on my backy  
Quick get the bug spray  
I think he went that-a-way!

# Itsy Bitsy's Birthday

---

## Songs

*Tune: Eency, Weency Spider*

The itsy bitsy spider climbed up the birthday cake  
Itsy bitsy quickly learned he'd made a big mistake  
He climbed up on the candle before the cake was cut  
The itsy bitsy spider, he burned his little butt!



# Jack, Boy, Ho, Boy

---

Jack, boy, ho, boy, news! News!  
The cat is in the well!  
Let us ring now for her knell  
Ding, dong, ding, dong bell

*Note:*

*This is a four-part round.*

# Jack-o-Lantern

---

*Tune: Oscar Meyer Weiner*

I wish I were an orange Jack-o-Lantern  
That is what I'd truly like to be  
For if I were an orange Jack-o-lantern  
Then all the kids would point and look at me

I just became an orange Jack-o-lantern  
And now I am as happy as can be  
'Cause now that I'm an orange Jack-o-lantern  
Everybody looks and laughs at me

I hate being an orange Jack-o-lantern  
Oh, why'd I ever want a thing like this?  
'Cause now that I'm an orange Jack-o-lantern  
I'm just an orange, smashed up pumpkin mess

## **Alternate Version**

*Tune: Are You Sleeping?*

Jack-o-lantern, jack-o-lantern  
Burn so bright, burn so bright  
You are burning brightly, you are burning brightly  
Through the night, through the night

We are climbing Jacob's Ladder  
We are climbing Jacob's Ladder  
We are climbing Jacob's Ladder  
Soldiers of the Cross

Ev'ry sound goes higher, higher  
Ev'ry sound goes higher, higher  
Ev'ry sound goes higher, higher  
Soldiers of the Cross

Sinner, do you love my Jesus?  
Sinner, do you love my Jesus?  
Sinner, do you love my Jesus?  
Soldiers of the Cross

If you love Him, why not serve Him?  
If you love Him, why not serve Him?  
If you love Him, why not serve Him?  
Soldiers of the Cross

Rise, shine, give God glory  
Rise, shine, give God glory  
Rise, shine, give God glory  
Soldiers of the Cross

We are climbing higher, higher  
We are climbing higher, higher  
We are climbing higher, higher  
Soldiers of the Cross

## Alternate Version

We are climbing Jacob's ladder  
We are climbing Jacob's ladder  
We are climbing Jacob's ladder  
Brothers, sisters, all

Every rung goes higher and higher  
Every rung goes higher and higher  
Every rung goes higher and higher  
Brothers, sisters, all

We are dancing Sarah's circle  
We are dancing Sarah's circle  
We are dancing Sarah's circle  
Sisters, brothers, all

Every round a generation  
Every round a generation  
Every round a generation  
Sisters, brothers, all

We are climbing Jacob's ladder  
We are climbing Jacob's ladder  
We are climbing Jacob's ladder  
Brothers, sisters, all

# Jamaican Farewell

Lord Burgess

Songs

Down the way where the nights are gay  
And the sun shines daily on the mountain top  
I took a trip on a sailing ship  
But when I reached Jamaica I made a stop

*Chorus:*

Now I'm sad to say, I'm on my way  
I won't be back for many a day  
My heart is down my head is turning around  
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town

Sounds of laughter everywhere  
And the dancing girls sway to and fro  
I must declare, my heart is there  
Though I've been from Maine to Mexico

*Chorus*

Down at the market you can hear  
Ladies cry out while on their heads they bear  
Ackee rice, salt fish are nice  
Oh, the rum is fine any time of year

*Chorus*

# JAWS

## Songs

*Tune: Do-Re-Mi*

JAWS

A mouth, a great big mouth

TEETH

The things that kinda crunch

BITE

The friendly sharks "hello"

US

His favorite juicy lunch

BLOOD

That turns the ocean red

CHOMP

That means the sharks been fed

GULP

That will bring us back to

JAWS! JAWS! JAWS! JAWS!

## Jeep Song

---

Oh, I was born one night one morn  
when the whistle went toot-toot  
You can buy a cake or fry a snake when  
the mudpies are in bloom  
Do six and six make nine? Does ice grow on a vine?  
Is Old Black Joe an eskimo in the good  
old summertime?

Oh, you loopy-loop in your noodle soup  
just to give those socks a shine  
I'm guilty, judge, I ate the fudge, three cheers  
for Auld Lang Syne  
I cannot tell a lie, I hawked an apple pie  
It's on a tree beneath the sea above the bright blue sky

Oh, if Easter eggs don't wash their legs  
their children will have ducks  
*Quack, quack*  
I'd rather buy a lemon pie for forty-seven bucks  
Way down in Barcelona they jumped into the phonia  
But that is all balonia, Paderewski blow your horn!  
*Toot, toot*

Will you wear red, my dear, o dear?

○ will you wear red, Jennie Jenkins?

I won't wear red

For it's the color on my head

I'll buy me a blue gown, ruffy, tuffy, silky

jew'lie, tirliewhirlie o

Roll, Jennie Jenkins, roll!

Will you wear white, my dear, o dear?

○ will you wear white, Jennie Jenkins?

I won't wear white

For the color's too bright

I'll buy me a blue gown, ruffy, tuffy, silky

jew'lie, tirliewhirlie o

Roll, Jennie Jenkins, roll!

Will you wear black, my dear, o dear?

○ will you wear black, Jennie Jenkins?

I won't wear black

For it's the color on my back

I'll buy me a blue gown, ruffy, tuffy, silky

jew'lie, tirliewhirlie o

Roll, Jennie Jenkins, roll!

Will you wear pink, my dear, o dear?

○ will you wear pink, Jennie Jenkins?

I won't wear pink

For my love might sink

I'll buy me a blue gown, ruffy, tuffy, silky

jew'lie, tirliewhirlie o

Roll, Jennie Jenkins, roll!

Will you wear green, my dear, o dear?

○ will you wear green, Jennie Jenkins?

I won't wear green

For it's a shame to be seen

I'll buy me a blue gown, ruffy, tuffy, silky

jew'lie, tirliewhirlie o

Roll, Jennie Jenkins, roll!

# Jesus Loves Me

---

## Songs

Jesus loves me! This I know  
For the Bible tells me so  
Little ones to Him belong  
They are weak but He is strong

*Chorus:*

Yes, Jesus loves me!  
Yes, Jesus loves me!  
Yes, Jesus loves me!  
The Bible tells me so

Jesus from His throne on high  
Came into this world to die  
That I might from sin be free  
Bled and died upon the tree

*Chorus*



# Jesus Loves the Little Children

---

Jesus loves the little children  
All the children of the world  
Black and yellow, red and white  
They're all precious in His sight  
Jesus loves the little children of the world

Whether you're rich or whether you're poor  
It matters not to Him  
He remembers where you're going  
Not where you've been

Jesus loves the little children  
All the children of the world  
Black and yellow, red and white  
They're all precious in His sight  
Jesus loves the little children of the world

If your heart is troubled  
Don't worry, don't you fret  
He knows that you have heard His call  
And he won't forget

Jesus loves the little children  
All the children of the world  
Black and yellow, red and white  
They're all precious in His sight  
Jesus loves the little children of the world

All around the world tonight  
His children rest assured  
That He will watch and He will keep us  
Safe and secure

Jesus loves the little children  
All the children of the world  
Black and yellow, red and white  
They're all precious in His sight  
Jesus loves the little children of the world

When I was young, I used to wait  
At master's side and hand his plate  
And pass the bottle when he got dry  
And brush away the blue tail fly

*Chorus:*

Jimmy crack corn and I don't care  
Jimmy crack corn and I don't care  
Jimmy crack corn and I don't care  
The master's gone away

Then after dinner he would sleep  
A vigil I would have to keep  
And when he wanted to shut his eye  
He told me, "Watch the blue tail fly."

*Chorus*

One day he rode around the farm  
The flies so numerous, they did swam  
One chanced a-bitin' him on the thigh  
The devil take the blue tail fly!

*Chorus*

The pony run, he jump and pitch  
And tumble master in the ditch  
He died, the jury they wondered why  
The verdict was "the blue tail fly."

*Chorus*

They laid him 'neath a 'simmon tree  
His epitaph is there to see  
"Beneath this stone I'm forced to lie  
A victim of the blue tail fly."

*Chorus*

O! master's gone, now let him rest  
They say that things are for the best  
I can't forget 'till the day I die  
O! master and the blue tail fly

*Chorus*

# Jingle All the Way

---

## Songs

*Tune: Jingle Bells*

Jingle bells, jingle bells  
Jingle all the way  
Oh, what fun it is to play  
My jingle bells today — oh!

Shake them fast, shake them slow  
Shake them loud and clear  
Oh, what fun it is to shake  
When Christmas time is near

# Jingle Bell Rock

Bobby Helms

**Songs**

Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock  
Jingle bells swing and jingle bells ring  
Snowing and blowing up bushels of fun  
Now the jingle hop has begun

Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock  
Jingle bells chime in jingle bell time  
Dancing and prancing in Jingle Bell Square  
In the frosty air

What a bright time, it's the right time  
To rock the night away  
Jingle bell time is a swell time  
To go gliding in a one-horse sleigh

Giddy-up jingle horse, pick up your feet  
Jingle around the clock  
Mix and a-mingle in the jingling feet

That's the jingle bell  
That's the jingle bell  
That's the jingle bell rock

# Jingle Bells James Pierpont

## Songs

Dashing through the snow  
In a one-horse open sleigh  
O'er the fields we go  
Laughing all the way  
Bells on bobtail ring  
Making spirits bright  
What fun it is to ride and sing  
A sleighing song tonight

### *Chorus:*

Oh! Jingle bells, jingle bells  
Jingle all the way  
Oh what fun it is to ride  
In a one-horse open sleigh  
Jingle bells, jingle bells  
Jingle all the way  
Oh what fun it is to ride  
In a one-horse open sleigh

A day or two ago  
I thought I'd take a ride  
And soon Miss Fanny Bright  
Was seated by my side  
The horse was lean and lank  
Misfortune seemed his lot  
We ran into a drifted bank  
And there we got upsot

### *Chorus*

### **Additional Verse**

Now the ground is white  
Go it while you're young  
Take the girls tonight  
And sing this sleighing song  
Just get a bobtailed nag  
Two forty for his speed  
Then hitch him to an open sleigh  
And "crack!" you'll take the lead

# John Brown

## Songs

John Brown's body lies a-mould'ring in the grave  
John Brown's body lies a-mould'ring in the grave  
John Brown's body lies a-mould'ring in the grave  
His soul goes marching on!

*Chorus:*  
Glory, glory, hallelujah!  
Glory, glory, hallelujah!  
Glory, glory, hallelujah!  
His soul is marching on

The stars of heaven are looking kindly down  
The stars of heaven are looking kindly down  
The stars of heaven are looking kindly down  
On the grave of old John Brown!

*Chorus*

He's gone to be a soldier in the army of the Lord  
He's gone to be a soldier in the army of the Lord  
He's gone to be a soldier in the army of the Lord  
His soul is marching on!

*Chorus*

John Brown's knapsack is strapped upon his back  
John Brown's knapsack is strapped upon his back  
John Brown's knapsack is strapped upon his back  
His soul is marching on!

*Chorus*

*Note:*  
*This is a traditional Civil War song.*

### Alternate Version #1

Glory, glory, hallelujah  
Teacher hit me with a ruler!  
The ruler broke in two so she hit me with a shoe  
Now the bruise is black and blue!

### Alternate Version #2

John Brown's body lies a-mould'ring in the grave  
John Brown's body lies a-mould'ring in the grave  
John Brown's body lies a-mould'ring in the grave  
But his soul goes marching on!

*Chorus:*  
Glory, glory, hallelujah  
Glory, glory, hallelujah  
Glory, glory, hallelujah  
And his soul goes marching on!

He captured Harper's Ferry with his nineteen men so true  
He frightened old Virginia till she trembled  
through and through  
They hung him for a traitor, themselves the traitor crew  
His soul is marching on

*Chorus*

He's gone to be a soldier in the Army of the Lord  
He's gone to be a soldier in the Army of the Lord  
He's gone to be a soldier in the Army of the Lord  
His soul goes marching on

*Chorus*

John Brown died that the slaves might be free  
John Brown died that the slaves might be free  
John Brown died that the slaves might be free  
But his soul goes marching on

*Chorus*

The stars above in Heaven now are looking kindly down  
The stars above in Heaven now are looking kindly down  
The stars above in Heaven now are looking kindly down  
On the grave of old John Brown

*Chorus*

# John Brown's Baby

## Songs

*Tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic*

John Brown's baby had a cold upon his chest  
John Brown's baby had a cold upon his chest  
John Brown's baby had a cold upon his chest  
And they rubbed it with cam-phor-at-ed oil

2. Sing the song while omitting the word "baby."

Substitute action as follows:

*Baby: Rocking baby in arms*

3. Sing the song while omitting the words "baby" and "cold." Substitute actions as follows:

*Baby: Rocking a baby in arms*

*Cold: Sneeze*

4. Sing the song while omitting the words "baby", "cold" and "chest." Substitute actions as follows:

*Baby: Rocking a baby in arms*

*Cold: Sneeze*

*Chest: Slap chest*

5. Sing the song while omitting the words "baby", "cold", "chest" and "rubbed." Substitute actions as follows:

*Baby: Rocking a baby in arms*

*Cold: Sneeze*

*Chest: Slap chest*

*Rubbed: Rub chest*

6. Sing the song while omitting the words "baby", "cold", "chest", "rubbed" and "camphorated oil."

Substitute actions as follows:

*Baby: Rocking a baby in arms*

*Cold: Sneeze*

*Chest: Slap chest*

*Rubbed: Rub chest*

*Camphorated oil: Hold nose and make a face*

# John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt

---



John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt  
His name is my name, too!  
Whenever we go out  
The people always shout  
There goes John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt!



# Johnny had a Head Like a Ping-Pong Ball

## Songs

Johnny had a head like a ping-pong ball  
Johnny had a head like a ping-pong ball  
Johnny had a head like a ping-pong ball  
Ping-pong ball

Ping-pong, ping-pong, ping-pong  
Ping-pong, ping-pong, ping-pong  
Ping-pong ball  
Ping-pong, ping-pong, ping-pong  
Ping-pong, ping-pong, ping-pong  
Ping-pong ball  
Ping-pong, ping-pong, ping-pong  
Ping-pong, ping-pong, ping-pong  
Ping-pong ball  
Ping-pong, ping-pong, ping-pong  
Ping-pong, ping-pong, ping-pong  
Ping-pong ball  
Ping-pong, ping-pong, ping-pong  
Ping-pong ball  
Ping-pong, ping-pong, ping-pong  
Ping-pong ball

## Johnny has Gone for a Soldier

---

There I sat on Buttermilk Hill  
Who could blame me cry my fill  
And ev'ry tear would turn a mill  
Johnny has gone for a soldier

Me, oh my, I loved him so  
Broke my heart to see him go  
And only time will heal my woe  
Johnny has gone for a soldier

*Note:*

*This song is from the U.S. War of Independence.*

# Johnny Vorbeck, Sausage Machine II

---

## Songs

### *Chorus:*

Mr. Johnny Vorbeck how could you  
be so mean?  
I told you'd be sorry for inventing that machine  
Now all the neighbors cats and dogs  
will never more be seen  
They'll all be turned to sausages  
in Johnny Vorbeck's machine

One day a little Dutch boy came wailing in the store  
He bought a pound of sausages and  
laid them on the floor  
He then began to whistle, he whistled up a tune  
And all the little sausages began dancing  
round the room

### *Chorus*

One day the thing got busted  
the darn thing wouldn't go  
So Johnny Vorbeck, he climbed inside  
to see what made it so  
His wife she had a nightmare, while walking  
in her sleep  
She gave the crank A HECK OF A YANK —  
and Johnny Vorbeck was meat!

### *Chorus*

# Johnny! Johnny!

---

## Songs

Johnny! Johnny!  
Well! Well!  
Here we come singing and  
Here we come calling and

*Note:*  
*This is a two-part canon.*

*Chorus:*

Let's take hands in friendship  
Today the skies are bright  
Sing a song of happiness  
A chorus of delight  
Dance into the future, Guides of many lands  
Celebrating, celebrating, as we all join hands

We receive the gift of life  
And the gift of choice  
We can grow each on herself  
Speak with her own voice  
Use our hands in praying, choosing, living  
And know ourselves and then begin  
to know the folk we meet

*Chorus*

We receive the gift of life  
Seize our chance and live  
Be prepared to lend a hand  
We have much to give  
Use our hands in serving, helping, sharing  
And know the joys of caring and loving all our lives

*Chorus*

# Jolly is the Miller

## Songs

Jolly is the miller who lives by the mill  
He turns his mill with a right good will

One hand in the hopper  
Other in the sack

The right steps forward  
The left steps back

*Note:*

*This can be played as a game.*

*Actions:*

*Girls start by having a partner and forming a circle.*

*Partners hold hands during the first two lines and skip around the circle.*

*For the second two lines, the girls stop, put their left arm towards the center for the "hopper," then pull the left out and put their right to the center for the "sack." Then, they pull it back.*

*The girl on the outside of the pair steps forward for a new partner. The girl on the inside steps back for a new partner.*

*Keep singing and changing partners until you are with your original partner.*

# Jolly Old Roger

## Songs

'Twas Jolly old Roger, the tinmaker man  
Who lived in a garret of New Amsterdam  
And showered down blessings like rain in the spring  
Ah! Maidens and matrons, of him I would sing

*Chorus:*

There never was yet a boy or a man  
Who better could mend tin kettle or pan  
Or bucket or skimmer or dipper or can  
Than, Jolly old Roger, the inmaker man  
Chee-wang! Chee-wang!  
Chee-wang! Chee-wang!  
Terattle, terattle,  
Terattle, tebang!

Now Roger's bald pate was as smooth as your nose  
And buying his stockings he purchased half-hose  
He had but one leg and he wore but one shoe  
And he stumped round his shop on a stiff timber toe

# Jolly Old Saint Nicholas

## Songs

Jolly old Saint Nicholas

Lean your ear this way

Don't you tell a single soul

What I'm going to say

Christmas Eve will soon be here

Now you dear old man

Whisper what you'll bring to me

Tell me if you can

When the clock is striking twelve

When I'm fast asleep

Down the chimney with your pack

Softly you will creep

All the stockings you will find

Hanging in a row

Mine will be the shortest one

You'll be sure to know

Johnny wants a pair of skates

Susie needs a sled

Nelly wants a storybook —

One she hasn't read

As for me, I hardly know

So I'll go to rest

Choose for me, dear Santa Claus

What you think is best

### Alternate Version

Jolly old Saint Nicholas

Lend your ear this way!

Don't you tell a single soul

What I'm going to say

Christmas Eve is coming soon

Now, my dear old man

Whisper what you'll bring to me

Tell me, if you can

When the clock is striking twelve

And I'm fast asleep

Down the chimney, broad and black

With your pack you'll creep

All the stockings you will find

Hanging in a row

Mine will be the shortest one

You'll be sure to know

Bobby wants a pair of skates

Suzy wants a sled

Nellie wants a picture book

Yellow, blue and red

Now I think I'll leave to you

What to give the rest

Choose for me, dear Santa Claus

You will know the best

### Alternate Verse

Johnny wants a pair of skates

Suzy wants a dolly

Nelly wants a story book

She thinks dolls are folly

As for me my little brain

Isn't very bright

Choose for me old Santa Claus

What you think is right



# Joy to the World

Isaac Watts

**Songs**

Joy to the world! The Lord is come  
Let earth receive her King  
Let ev'ry heart prepare Him room  
And heaven and nature sing  
And heaven and nature sing  
And heaven and heaven and nature sing

He rules the world with truth and grace  
And makes the nations prove  
The glories of His righteousness  
And wonders of His love  
And wonders of His love  
And wonders and wonders of His love

*Tune: Joy to the World*

Joy to the world  
It's Halloween  
The night of fright has come!  
This time of year we wait  
We hope he won't be late  
The Great Pumpkin will come  
The Great Pumpkin will come  
The Great, the Great Pumpkin will come

He rules the world  
On Hallow's Eve  
He's coming here tonight  
Let's go into the pumpkin patch  
They'll put us in the booby hatch  
But we will have such fun  
But we will have such fun  
But we, but we will have such fun

On this day  
We have come  
From the North, from the South  
East and West  
All your dreams  
Will live on  
Juliette

## Jump, Jump, Jump!

---

Jump, jump, jump!  
Jump over the moon  
Jump all of the morning  
And jump all of the noon

Jump, jump, jump!  
Jump over a star  
Choose one that is twinkling  
And not so very far

Jump, jump, jump!  
Jump over the sea  
Jump over the dry land  
And jump over to me!

# June, Lovely June

---

## Songs

June, lovely June, now beautifies the ground  
The notes of the cuckoo thro' the glad woods resound

*Note:*

*This is a three-part canon.*

# Junior Birdsman

---

## Songs

Up in the air Junior Birdsman  
Up in the air upside down  
Up in the air Junior Birdsman  
Keep your noses off the ground

If you see a Junior Birdsman  
With his wings made of tin  
You will know that Junior Birdsman  
Has sent his boxtops in

It takes four boxtops, three bottle caps  
Two coupons and one thin dime, ZOOM

*Note:*

*As you sing, form goggles with your thumb and first fingers, while twisting your hands in such a way that the other three fingers of your hand would lay against the sides of your head with palms facing in.*

# Junior Ratman

---

## Songs

Up in the ground Junior Ratman  
Up in the ground upside down  
Up in the ground Junior Ratman  
Keep your tail off the ground

When you hear the little scratches  
And you see the nose so red  
You'll know that Junior Ratman  
Is crawling

Ratman . . . Ratman . . . Ratman  
Rrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrr  
Eeeeeeeeeecckkkkk!

# Just a Boy and a Girl

---

## Songs

Just a boy and a girl in a little canoe  
With the moon shining all around  
And as he dipped his paddle in  
You could hardly hear a sound  
So, they talked and they talked  
Til the moon grew dim  
He said, "Ya better kiss me or  
Get out and swim."  
So, whatcha gonna do in a little canoe  
With the moon shinin' all around?

Just a boy and a girl in a little canoe  
With the moon shining all around  
And as he dipped his paddle in  
You could hardly hear a sound  
So, they talked and they talked  
Til the moon grew dim  
He said, "Ya better kiss me or  
Get out and swim."  
So whatcha gonna do in a little canoe  
With the moon shinin' alla  
Girl paddlin' alla  
Boy swimmin' all around?



# Just Say Please and Thank You

---

## Songs

Please open the door for me  
Thank you, thank you  
Please open the door for me  
Thank you, thank you  
I can say thank you, I can say thank you  
Now I know just what to do  
Just say please and thank you

Please pour me a glass of milk  
Thank you, thank you  
Please pour me a glass of milk  
Thank you, thank you  
I can say thank you, I can say thank you  
Now I know just what to do  
Just say please and thank you

Please give me a little hug  
Thank you, thank you  
Please give me a little hug  
Thank you, thank you  
I can say thank you, I can say thank you  
Now I know just what to do  
Just say please and thank you

Mo-mo-mosquito, bloody mosquito  
You're the only b-b-b-bug that I abhor  
When the m-m-moon shines over the campsite  
I will scratch my b-b-b-bites until they're sore

Ch-ch-ch-chicken, a la-la king-en  
You're so g-g-g-good I want some more  
When b-banquet is all over  
I'll be waiting at the b-b-b-bathroom door

G-g-g-grapefruit, belligerent grapefruit  
You're the only f-f-f-fruit that I detest  
When I sp-spoon you from the rind  
All the j-j-j-juice squirts right out on my vest

I-i-i-ice cream, c-c-c-cake-um  
You're the very f-f-f-food that I adore  
When I've f-finished with my salad  
P-p-p-please come through the k-k-k-kitchen door

*Chorus:*

Kalinka, kalinka

Kalinka moia!

V sadu iagoda

Malinka, malinka moia!

Akh!

Pod sosnoi

Pod zelënoi

Spat' polozhite

Vy menia!

*Chorus*

Akh! Sosënushka ty zelënaia

Ne shumi zhe nado mnoi!

Ai-liuly, liuli, ai-liuli

Ne shumi zhe nado mnoi!

*Chorus*

Akh! Krasavitsa, duscha-devitsa

Pliubi zhe ty menia!

Ai-liuli, liuli, ai-liuli

Poliubi zhe ty menia!

*Chorus*

*Note:*

*This is a Russian folk song.*

*Chorus:*

Walk with me and talk with me  
And say you'll be my friend  
And together we'll work out a harmony  
On a road that will never end

Although our roads are different  
Just watch as they converge  
We've got a job to do together  
Our song, it must be heard

*Chorus*

Sisters for the summer  
That's what the children say  
But little do they know when we go away  
Our friendships will never fade

*Chorus*

So when you're down I'll build you up  
And when you're up I'll laugh with you  
And together we'll find our peace of mind  
That only true friends can find

So walk with me and talk with me  
And say you'll be my friend  
And together we'll work out a harmony  
On a road that will never end  
On a road that will never end

# Keel Row

---

## Songs

As I came through Sandgate, through Sandgate  
through Sandgate  
As I came through Sandgate I heard a lassie sing

*Chorus:*

"Oh, weel may the keel row, the keel row  
the keel row  
Weel may the keel row that my laddie's in."

"He wears a blue bonnet, blue bonnet, blue bonnet  
He wears a blue bonnet, a dimple in his chin."

*Chorus*

*Note:*

*This song was originally Scottish.*

The Keeper did a shooting go  
And under his cloak he carried a bow  
All for to shoot at a merry little doe  
Among the leaves so green-o!

The first doe he shot at he missed  
The second doe he trimmed, he kissed  
The third doe went where nobody wist  
Among the leaves so green-o!

The fourth doe, she did cross the plain  
The Keeper fetched her back again  
Where she's now she may remain  
Among the leaves so green-o!

The fifth doe, she did cross the brook  
The Keeper fetched her back with his crook  
Where she's now, you must go and look  
Among the leaves so green-o!

<i>Part 1</i>	<i>Part 2</i>
Jacky boy!	Master!
Sing ye well?	Very well
Hey down	Ho down

*Together*  
Derry, derry down  
Among the leaves so green-o

<i>Part 1</i>	<i>Part 2</i>
To my hey down down	To my ho down down
Hey down	Ho down
Derry	Derry down

*Together*  
Among the leaves so green-o

*Note:*  
*Part of this song is sung in two-parts.*

# Kellogg's Cornflakes

---

## Songs

Kellogg's cornflakes in my breakfast bowl  
Keeps me happy all day  
Kellogg's cornflakes in my breakfast bowl  
Sure beats that old Special K!  
In the morning, anything goes  
Keeps me happy down to my toes!  
Kellogg's cornflakes in my breakfast bowl  
Keeps me happy all day

Dirty sneakers in my breakfast bowl  
Keeps me happy all day  
Dirty sneakers in my breakfast bowl  
Sure beats that old Special K!  
In the morning, anything goes  
Keeps me happy down to my toes!  
Dirty sneakers in my breakfast bowl  
Keeps me happy all day

*Note:*

*Additional verses may be added.*

# Kenya Greeting Song

---

Number one, two, three, four, five

Chaluchilelila

Number one, two, three, four, five

Chaluchilelila

Bwana <name the greeted> imwe

Chaluchilelila

Bwana <name the greeted> imwe

Chaluchilelila

## *Note:*

*Bwana means "mister." For a woman, change bwana to "bibi." If greeting more than one person, sing "watu wote" (people all). Imwe means "we are one."*



# Kim's Song

---

## Songs

*Tune: Zip-a-dee-doo-dah*

Kim's in a doo-dah, Kim's in a daze  
My, oh my, she's got some wonderful ways  
Feet on the ground but head in the haze  
Kim's in a doo-dah, Kim's in a daze

With the leaders on her shoulder  
It's the truth, no wonder  
Her mental health is bound to suffer

Kim's in a doo-dah, Kim's in a daze  
Feet on the ground but head in the haze

# King of the Camp

## Songs

*Tune: King of the Road*

Flies, bugs, and bumblebees  
Chigger bites on my knees  
Band aids from head to toes  
Gotta sunburn on my nose  
I've got sand in the food I eat  
I've got blisters on both my feet  
I'm in pain but I can't complain  
I'm king of the camp!

The parents bring their kids to stay  
Here until Labor Day!  
When they become a drag  
I give them a plastic bag  
I've got cuts, bruises, and some bumps  
Chicken pox, and the mumps  
I've got ulcers just because  
I'm king of the camp!

I know all the moms and dads  
And all their brats  
All of their doggies and all of their cats  
If the same kids are as great  
As the parents all say  
Then how come every summer  
They send them away?

Meanwhile, back at the pool  
Water is nice and cool  
Kids splashing all around  
While I teach 'em how to drown  
I lose more brats that way  
I lose some in the woods each day  
I'm a bitter babysitter  
I'm king of the camp!

# King of the Load

Fredi Stewart

## Songs

*Tune: King of the Road*

Pony for sale or rent  
One leg's gone  
And his tail is bent  
Can't take him out of the state  
Too fat and got a rotten gait

No shoes, saddle, bridle or bit  
He can't stand but he sure can sit  
He's a horse, of course, but no prize  
He ain't got no eyes

Knows every clover patch on ev'ry hill  
Won't leave until he's eaten his fill  
He's a good candidate for the glue factory  
Please, mister, won't you buy him from me?

I sing . . . pony for sale or rent  
One leg's gone  
And his tail is bent  
Can't take him out of the state  
Too fat and got a rotten gait

He's king of the load . . .  
He's king of the load . . .  
He's king of the load

Trailers for sale or rent  
Rooms to let—fifty cents  
No phone, no pool, no pets  
Ain't got no cigarettes, ah but  
Two hours of pushing broom  
Buys an 8 by 12 four-bit room  
He's a man of means by no means  
King of the road

Third box car midnight train  
Destination Bangor, Maine  
Old worn-out suits and shoes  
Don't pay no union dues  
He smokes old stogies he has found  
Short, but not too big around  
He's a man of means by no means  
King of the road

*He knows*

Every engineer on every train  
All of their children and all of their names  
And every hang-out in every town  
Every lock that ain't locked  
When no one's around

I say, trailers for sale or rent  
Rooms to let—fifty cents  
No phone, no pool, no pets  
Ain't got no cigarettes  
I've got two hours of pushing broom  
Buys an 8 by 12 four-bit room  
He's a man of means by no means  
King of the road

I don't want to  
March with the infantry  
Ride with the cavalry  
Shoot with the artillery  
I don't want to  
Fly over Germany  
I'm in the King's nivy  
I'm in the King's nivy  
I'm in the King's nivy  
Oh . . .

*Note:*

*Continue singing the song, replacing one additional word with motions each time you sing the song through:*

*March — stomp feet*

*Ride — sit up and down*

*Shoot — fire rifle "bang"*

*Fly— spread arms*

# Knucklehead

---

## Songs

Five more miles 'til we'll be home  
Hey, you knucklehead  
Streaking down the avenue  
Everything but your tennis shoe  
Honk honk, knucklehead  
Beep beep, knucklehead  
Aruga-ruga, knucklehead

*Note:*

*Count down the number of miles until "home."*

Kookaberra sits on an old gum tree  
Merry, merry king of the bush is he  
Laugh, Kookaburra, laugh  
Kookaburra, gay your life must be

Kookaberra sits in the old gum tree  
Eating all the gumballs he can see  
Stop Kookaberra, stop Kookaberra  
Save some gum for me

*Note:*

*This is a three-part round from Australia.*

### Alternate Version #1

Kookaburra sits on the electric wire  
Jumping up and down, with his pants on fire  
Ouch, Kookaburra, ouch! Kookaburra  
Hot your tail must be!

### Alternate Version #2

Kookaburra sits in the old gum tree  
Merry merry king of the bush is he  
Laugh, Kookaburra, laugh, Kookaburra  
Gay your life must be, ha, ha, ha!

Kookaburra sits in the old gum tree  
Eating all the gumdrops he can see  
Stop, Kookaburra, stop, Kookaburra  
Save some there for me, ha, ha, ha!

Kookaburra sits in the old gum tree  
With a bellyache as you can see  
Ha, Kookaburra, ha, Kookaburra  
Didn't save any for me, ha ha ha!

Kookaburra sits in the old gum tree  
Counting all the monkeys he can see  
Stop, Kookaburra, stop, kookaburra  
That's not a monkey, that's me, ha, ha, ha!

Kookaburra sits on the old gum tree  
Pulling all the splinters out of his tail  
Ouch, Kookaburra, ouch, Kookaburra  
Sore your tail must be, ha ha ha!

Kookaburra sits on an electric wire  
Jumping up and down 'cause his bums on fire  
Fry, Kookaburra, fry, Kookaburra  
Tasty you will be, ha ha ha!

Kookaburra sits on the railroad tracks  
Better get off or he'll be flat  
Run, Kookaburra, run, Kookaburra  
Uh-oh!, watch out!, SPLAT!

Kumbayah, my Lord, kumbayah  
Kumbayah, my Lord, kumbayah  
Kumbayah, my Lord, kumbayah  
Oh, Lord, kumbayah

Someone's singing, Lord, kumbayah  
Someone's singing, Lord, kumbayah  
Someone's singing, Lord, kumbayah  
Oh, Lord, kumbayah

Someone's praying, Lord, kumbayah  
Someone's praying, Lord, kumbayah  
Someone's praying, Lord, kumbayah  
Oh, Lord, kumbayah

Someone's crying, Lord, kumbayah  
Someone's crying, Lord, kumbayah  
Someone's crying, Lord, kumbayah  
Oh, Lord, kumbayah

## Alternate Version

Kumbayah, my Lord, kumbayah!  
Kumbayah, my Lord, kumbayah!  
Kumbayah, my Lord, kumbayah!  
Oh Lord, kumbayah!

Someone's sleeping, my Lord, kumbayah!  
Someone's sleeping, my Lord, kumbayah!  
Someone's sleeping, my Lord, kumbayah!  
Oh Lord, kumbayah!

Someone's crying, Lord, kumbayah!  
Someone's crying, Lord, kumbayah!  
Someone's crying, Lord, kumbayah!  
Oh Lord, Kumbayah!

Someone's singing, Lord, kumbayah!  
Someone's singing, Lord, kumbayah!  
Someone's singing, Lord, kumbayah!  
Oh Lord, kumbayah!

Someone's laughing, Lord, kumbayah!  
Someone's laughing, Lord, kumbayah!  
Someone's laughing, Lord, kumbayah!  
Oh Lord, kumbayah!

Someone's praying, Lord, kumbayah!  
Someone's praying, Lord, kumbayah!  
Someone's praying, Lord, kumbayah!  
Oh Lord, kumbayah!

Someone's Scouting, Lord, kumbayah!  
Someone's Scouting, Lord, kumbayah!  
Someone's Scouting, Lord, kumbayah!  
Oh Lord, Kumbayah!

Someone's camping, Lord, kumbayah!  
Someone's camping, Lord, kumbayah!  
Someone's camping, Lord, kumbayah!  
Oh Lord, kumbayah!

Kumbayah, my Lord, kumbayah!  
Kumbayah, my Lord, kumbayah!  
Kumbayah, my Lord, kumbayah!  
Oh Lord, kumbayah!

## Actions:

### Kumbayah

*Hand over hand, then arms out to either side.*

### Lord

*Extend arms upward.*

### Scouting

*Scout sign*

### Camping

*Made tent shape with hands*

*Etc.*

## Note:

*African folk song.*



*Tune: Downtown*

When you are sleepy and it's time to go peepee  
there's a place to go—kybo

When you are droopy and it's time to go poopy  
there's a place to go—kybo

Just listen to the rhythm of the froggies in the toilet  
Even though it's smelly I am sure you will enjoy it  
The lights are not on in there  
But you forget all your worries, forget all your cares  
In the kybo  
Isn't it fun to go—kybo

*Note:*

*Latrines are sometimes called kybos.*

# La Jesucita

---

## Songs

Come, let us go to the dance, see how lovely  
Where twenty lanterns are burning so brightly  
Come where the dancers are swaying so lightly  
See how they step to the rhythm of the dance  
So favor me, Jesucita  
And dance with only me  
You know that I am your lover  
My heart beats just for thee

# Lame Crane

---

## Songs

My dame had a lame tame crane  
My dame had a crane that was lame  
Oh pray, gentle Jane, let my dame's lame tame crane  
Drink and come home again

*Note:*

*This is a four-part round.*

# Land of the Silverbirch

---

## Songs

Land of the silverbirch  
Home of the beaver  
Where still the mighty moose  
Wanders at will

*Chorus:*  
Blue lake and rocky shore  
I will return once more  
Boom di de boom boom  
boom di de boom boom

My heart is sick for you  
Here in the lowlands  
I will return for you  
Hills of the north

*Chorus*

Swift as a silver fish  
Canoe of birch bark  
Thy mighty waterways  
Carry me forth

*Chorus*

There where the blue lake lies  
I'll set my wigwam  
Close to the water's edge  
Silent and still

*Chorus*

Rivers and valleys and ocean beyond  
This is the land we call home  
Cities and villages, towns big and small  
In this the land we call home  
Here too are islands with palm shaded shore  
Tropical sisters have we  
Hills gently rolling that stretch to the sea  
Here in the land we call home

There is a lady with torch lifted high  
Welcoming all to our door  
She gives a promise to all those who come  
To this, the land we call home  
Ours was a part of our country's first strife  
For written on hist'ry's page are  
Ticonderoga and Trenton and those who  
Fought for the land we call home

Times Square and Broadway and skyscrapers tall  
Here in the land we call home  
Ships in our harbors from all ports of call  
In this the land we call home  
Glamour of cities and silence of woods  
These are the gifts that we share  
With rivers and valleys and oceans beyond  
Here in the land we call home

# Lapper Dance

## Songs

*Tune: Muffin Man*

Can you do the lapper dance  
The lapper dance, the lapper dance?  
Can you do the lapper dance  
The lapper lapper dance?

*Note: The same verse is sung through four times with your hands on a different part of you neighbor's anatomy each time. Everyone needs to be in a big circle doing the actions to the person on either side of them.*

*Verse 1 — Arms around neighbors shoulders*

*Verse 2 — Arms around neighbors waist*

*Verse 3 — Hands on neighbors knees*

*Verse 4 — Hold neighbors ankles*

# Lark and the Magpie

---

In a snug little field of a neighboring park  
On a beautiful morning in spring  
A pert little magpie once asked of a lark  
If he thought he could teach him to sing  
"Oh no," said the lark with a comical look  
As he warbled and waggled his tail  
"It would be too much trouble and sorrow  
And I know I most surely would fail  
For he who won't listen the art of a teacher defies  
And birds who chatter can never expect to be wise."

# Latrine Cadence

---



L - A - T - R - I - N - E  
That is where I long to be  
Rather than in fields of corn  
In bushes, or in shrubbery

L - A - T - R - I - N - E  
That's the place for me to be  
I sit upon the broken seat  
And try to keep my blue jeans neat

L - A - T - R - I - N - E  
That is where they have TP  
Rather than a dirty leaf  
What a way to find relief!



*Tune: Barges*

Out of my tent flap looking in the night  
I can see the leaders, boy, what a sight!  
Curlers in their hair and cold cream on their face  
They look like something from outer space

Leaders, I would like to be like you  
I would like to have some privileges, too  
Leaders, have you cookies that you hold?  
Do you share with Scouts brave and bold?

Out of my tent flap looking in the night  
I can see those leaders having a fight  
Silently goes a pillow through the air  
And here comes someone's underwear

Leaders, I don't want to be with you  
I would probably end up black and blue  
Leaders, have you cookies that you hold?  
Do you share with Scouts good as gold?

## Alternate Version

*Chorus:*

Leaders, do I have to go with you?  
Do I have to do the things you do?  
Leaders, do I have to go with you?  
Do I have to do the things you do?

Out of my tent flap looking in the night  
I can see the Leaders, oh, what a sight  
Cold cream on their faces, curlers in their hair  
They could scare a great big grizzly bear

*Chorus*

Out of my tent flap looking in the night  
I can see the Leaders shiver with fright  
Lake is on the East, latrine is on the West  
To find the right one is the test

*Chorus*

# Leaves of the Trees

---

## Songs

*Tune: Wheels on the Bus*

The leaves of the trees turn orange and red  
orange and red, orange and red  
The leaves of the trees turn orange and red  
All through the town

The leaves of the trees come tumbling down  
tumbling down, tumbling down  
The leaves of the trees come tumbling down  
All through the town

The leaves on the ground go swish, swish, swish  
swish, swish, swish, swish, swish, swish  
The leaves on the ground go swish, swish, swish  
All through the town

# Leaves, Leaves Falling Down

---

*Tune: Row, Row, Row Your Boat*

Leaves, leaves falling down  
Falling on the ground  
Red and yellow  
Orange and brown

The leaves are falling down!  
The leaves are falling down!  
The leaves are falling down, the leaves are falling down

School is here and fall is near  
The leaves are falling down!  
The leaves are falling down, the leaves are falling down

Some are red and some are brown  
The leaves are falling down!  
The leaves are falling down, the leaves are falling down

They tickle your nose and touch your toes  
The leaves are falling down!

# Leprechauns are Dancing

---

**Songs**

*Tune: Sing a Song of Sixpence*

Leprechauns are dancing  
How they love to play  
Running in the fields and  
Playing tricks all day!

You will never catch one  
No matter what you do  
They sing and dance and play their games  
And run away from you!

## Let There be Peace on Earth

---

Let there be peace on Earth, and let it begin with me  
Let there be peace on Earth  
    the peace that was meant to be  
With God as our father, brothers all are we  
Let me walk with my brother in perfect harmony

Let peace begin with me, let this be the moment now  
With every step I take let this be my solemn vow  
To take each moment  
    and live each moment, in peace eternally  
Let there be peace on Earth and let it begin with me

# Let Us Sing Together

---

## Songs

Let us sing together  
Let us sing together  
One and all a joyous song  
Let us sing together  
One and all a joyous song

Let us sing again and again  
Let us sing again and again  
Let us sing again and again  
One and all a joyous song

*Note:*

*This round was adapted from a Czech folk tune.*

# Let's Be Beginning

---

## Songs

Let's be beginning  
With joyful singing  
Join in our song!

### German Version

Lasst uns beginene  
Fröhlich zu singen!  
Singt alle mit!

*Note:*  
*This is a round.*

# Let's Have a Peal

---

## Songs

Let's have a peal for John Cook's soul  
For he was a very, very honest man  
An honest man

*Note:*

*This is a nine-part round.*



# Linger

---

## Songs

Mmm I want to linger  
Mmm a little longer  
Mmm a little longer here with you

Mmm it's such a perfect night  
Mmm it doesn't seem quite right  
Mmm that it should be my last with you

Mmm and come September  
Mmm I will remember  
Mmm our camping days and friendship true

Mmm and as the years go by  
Mmm we'll think of you and sigh  
Mmm this is good night and not goodbye

Mmm I want to linger  
Mmm a little longer  
Mmm a little longer here with you

*Note:*  
*This is a humming song.*

# Lions and Tigers and Bears

## Songs

*Tune: When Johnny Comes Marching Home*

When lions are roaming on the plain, hurrah, hurrah  
When lions are roaming on the plain, hurrah, hurrah  
When lions are roaming on the plain  
    we fall on our knees and pray for rain  
And we all go running up to the hills  
    to get out of their way  
Hey, hey, hey

When tigers go stalking in the wood, hurrah, hurrah  
When tigers go stalking in the wood, hurrah, hurrah  
When tigers go stalking in the wood  
    we fall on our knees and pray for rain  
And we all go running up to the hills  
    to get out of their way  
Hey, hey, hey

All creatures do what they know they should  
    hurrah, hurrah  
All creatures do what they know they should  
    hurrah, hurrah  
All creatures do what they know they should  
    we fall on our knees and pray for rain  
And we all go running up to the hills  
    to get out of their way  
Hey, hey, hey

When bears are growling loud and long, hurrah, hurrah  
When bears are growling loud and long, hurrah, hurrah  
When bears are growling loud and long  
    we fall on our knees and pray for rain  
And we all go running up to the hills  
    to get out of their way  
Hey, hey, hey

Everyone flees but the young and the strong, hurrah, hurrah  
Everyone flees but the young and the strong, hurrah, hurrah  
Everyone flees but the young and the strong  
    we fall on our knees and pray for rain  
And we all go running up to the hills  
    to get out of their way  
Hey, hey, hey

When rhinos go marching to the lake, hurrah, hurrah  
When rhinos go marching to the lake, hurrah, hurrah  
When rhinos go marching to the lake  
    we fall on our knees and pray for rain  
And we all go running up to the hills  
    to get out of their way  
Hey, hey, hey

Trees do bend and the ground does shake, hurrah, hurrah  
Trees do bend and the ground does shake, hurrah, hurrah  
Trees do bend and the ground does shake  
    we fall on our knees and pray for rain  
And we all go running up to the hills  
    to get out of their way  
Hey, hey, hey

# Little Baby Ghost

---

## Songs

*Tune: Eency, Weency Spider*

A little baby ghost went out one Halloween  
Along came a witch that the ghost had never seen  
But, mommy ghost came flying, she heard her baby cry  
And the witch that scared her baby went flying off  
so high!

# Little Bar of Soap

## Songs

Oh, I wish I were a little bar of soap  
*Bar of soap*

Oh, I wish I were a little bar of soap  
*Bar of soap*

I'd sloppy and I'd slidy  
Over everybody's hinny  
Oh, I wish I were a little bar of soap  
*Bar of soap*

Oh, I wish I were a little can of pop  
*Can of pop*

Oh, I wish I were a little can of pop  
*Can of pop*

I'd go down with a slurp  
And come up with a burp  
Oh, I wish I were a little can of pop  
*Can of pop*

Oh, I wish I were a little mosquito  
*Mosquito*

Oh, I wish I were a little mosquito  
*Mosquito*

I'd buzzy and I'd bitey  
Under everybody's nighty  
Oh, I wish I were a little mosquito  
*Mosquito*

Oh, I wish I were a little slice of orange  
*Slice of orange*

Oh, I wish I were a little slice of orange  
*Slice of orange*

I'd go squirty, squirty, squirty  
Over everybody's shirty  
Oh, I wish I were a little slice of orange  
*Slice of orange*

### Alternate Version

Oh, I wish I were a little bar of soap  
*Bar of soap*

Oh, I wish I were a little bar of soap  
*Bar of soap*

For I'd sloppy and I'd slidy  
Over everybody's hidey  
Oh, I wish I were a little bar of soap

Oh, I wish I were a little mosquito  
*Little mosquito*

Oh, I wish I were a little mosquito  
*Little mosquito*

For I'd nippy and I bitey  
Under everybody's nightie  
Oh, I wish I were a little mosquito

Oh, I wish I were a little bottle of pop  
*Bottle of pop*

Oh, I wish I were a little bottle of pop  
*Bottle of pop*

For I'd go down with a slurp  
And I'd come up with a burp  
Oh, I wish I were a little bottle of pop

Oh, I wish I were a little English sparrow  
*English sparrow*

Oh, I wish I were a little English sparrow  
*English sparrow*

For I'd sitty on the steeple  
And I'd spitty on the people  
Oh, I wish I were a little English sparrow

Oh, I wish I was a little piece of orange  
*Piece of orange*

Oh, I wish I was a little piece of orange  
*Piece of orange*

I'd go squirty, squirty, squirty

Over everybody's shirty

Oh, I wish I was a little piece of orange  
*Piece of orange*

Oh, I wish I was a little bottle of Coke  
*Bottle of Coke*

Oh, I wish I was a little bottle of Coke  
*Bottle of Coke*

I'd go down with a slurp

And come up with a burp

Oh, I wish I was a little bottle of Coke  
*Bottle of Coke*

Oh, I wish I was a little bar of soap  
*Bar of soap*

Oh, I wish I was a little bar of soap  
*Bar of soap*

I'd go slippery, slippery, slidey

Over everybody's hidey

Oh, I wish I was a little bar of soap  
*Bar of soap*

Oh, I wish I was a little safety pin  
*Safety pin*

Oh, I wish I was a little safety pin  
*Safety pin*

Oh, wouldn't it be fun

If I suddenly came undone

Oh, I wish I was a little safety pin  
*Safety pin*

Oh, I wish I was a little band aid  
*Band aid*

Oh, I wish I was a little band aid  
*Band aid*

I'd stick to all the hairs

And pull 'em up in pairs

Oh, I wish I was a little band aid  
*Band aid*

Oh, I wish I was a little striped skunk  
*Striped skunk*

Oh, I wish I was a little striped skunk  
*Striped skunk*

I'd sit up in the trees and

Perfume all the breeze

Oh, I wish I was a little striped skunk  
*Striped skunk*

Oh, I wish I was a little foreign car  
*Foreign car*

Oh, I wish I was a little foreign car  
*Foreign car*

I'd go speedy, speedy, speedy

Over everybody's feety

Oh, I wish I was a little foreign car  
*Foreign car*

Oh, I wish I was a fishy in the sea  
*Fishy in the sea*

Oh, I wish I was a fishy in the sea  
*Fishy in the sea*

Oh, wouldn't I look cute

Without a bathing suit

Oh, I wish I was a fishy in the sea  
*Fishy in the sea*

Oh, I wish I was a little English sparrow  
*English sparrow*

Oh, I wish I was a little English sparrow  
*English sparrow*

I'd sit upon the steeple

And spit upon all the people

Oh, I wish I was a little English sparrow  
*English sparrow*

Oh, I wish I was a little creepy ghost  
*Creepy ghost*

Oh, I wish I was a little creepy ghost  
*Creepy ghost*

I'd give you such a scare that

You'd lose your underwear

Oh, I wish I was a little creepy ghost  
*Creepy ghost*

Oh, I wish I was a little marshy mellow  
*Marshy mellow*

Oh, I wish I was a little marshy mellow  
*Marshy mellow*

Go messy, messy, messy

Over everybody's dressy

Oh, I wish I was a little marshy mellow  
*Marshy mellow*

Oh, I wish I was a little Girl Scout  
*Girl Scout*

Oh, I wish I was a little Girl Scout  
*Girl Scout*

I go tramp, tramp, tramp

To the Boy Scouts' camp

Oh, I wish I was a little Girl Scout  
*Girl Scout*

Oh, I wish I was a little radio  
*Radio*

Oh, I wish I was a little radio  
*Radio*

I'd go off with a click!

# Little Bells

---

## Songs

The little bells of Westminster  
Go ding, dong, ding, dong, ding

*Note:*  
*This is a four-part round.*

Way up in the sky  
The big birdies fly  
While down in the nest  
The little birds rest

With a wing on the left  
And a wing on the right  
The little birds sleep  
All through the night

*Yell:*  
SHHH! THEY'RE SLEEPING!!!

The bright sun comes up  
The dew falls away  
Good morning, good morning  
The little birds say

*Yell:*  
"CHEEP! CHEEP! CHEEP!"

*Actions:*

*Way up in the sky*

*Bring both arms up high.*

*The big birdies fly*

*Make big wings with arms.*

*While down in the nest*

*Point down with both hands four times.*

*The little birds rest*

*Put hands together, bend head down on them.*

*With a wing on the left*

*Fold left arm under.*

*And a wing on the right*

*Fold right arm under.*

*The little birds sleep*

*Put head down on shoulder.*

*All through the night*

*Stay in position.*

*The bright sun comes up*

*Bring both arms up high.*

*The dew falls away*

*Point down with both hands four times.*

*Good morning, good morning*

*Put hands together, then spring apart, do twice.*

# Little Black Things

## Songs

*Tune: Found a Peanut*

Little black things, little black things  
Crawling up and down my arm  
If I wait till they have babies  
I can start a black things farm

Haven't had a bath in two years  
And I never change my clothes  
But I have these little black things  
Where they come from, heaven knows

Once a boy, he tried to kiss me  
But he stopped, and gave a yell  
I never got the chance to ask him  
Was it the black things or the smell?

### Alternate Version

*Chorus:*

Little black things, little black things  
Running up and down my arm  
If I wait till they have babies  
I can start a black thing farm

Haven't had a bath in two years  
And I never wash my clothes  
'Cause I got these little black things  
Where they came from no one knows

*Chorus*

Had a boyfriend, tried to kiss me  
But he turned and gave a yell  
And I never got to ask him  
Was it the black things or the smell?

*Chorus*



# Little Brown Mouse

---

## Songs

Oh, the liquor was spilled on the bar room floor  
And the place was closed for the night  
When out of the dark came a little brown mouse  
To sit in the pale moonlight

He lapped up the liquor on the bar room floor  
And back on his haunches he sat  
And all night long, you could hear him shout  
"Bring on that gosh-darned cat!"

There was a little mosquito  
And he wasn't any bigger  
Than the head of a very small pin  
But the lump that he raises just itches like the blazes  
And that's where the rub comes in

Comes in, comes in  
And that's where the rub comes in  
Oh, the lump that he raises just itches like the blazes  
And that's where the rub comes in

Said a thousand legged worm as he began to squirm  
"Has anybody seen a leg of mine?  
If it can't be found I'll have to hop around  
On the other nine hundred ninety-nine

Hop around, hop around  
On the other nine hundred and ninety-nine  
If it can't be found I'll have to hop around  
On the other nine hundred ninety-nine

# Little Bunny Fu-Fu

## Songs

Little bunny Fu-Fu, hoppin' though the forest  
Scoopin' up the field mice  
and boppin' them on the head

Along came the good fairy, and she said:  
"Little bunny Fu-Fu, I don't want to see you  
Scoopin' up the field mice  
and boppin' them on the head  
I'll give you three chances to change your ways  
And if you don't obey, I'll turn you into a goon."

So the next day . . .  
Little bunny Fu-Fu, hoppin' though the forest  
Scoopin' up the field mice  
and boppin' them on the head

Along came the good fairy, and she said:  
"Little bunny Fu-Fu, I don't want to see you  
Scoopin' up the field mice  
and boppin' them on the head  
I'll give you two chances to change your ways  
And if you don't obey, I'll turn you into a goon."

So the next day . . .  
Little bunny Fu-Fu, hoppin' though the forest  
Scoopin' up the field mice  
and boppin' them on the head

Along came the good fairy, and she said:  
"Little bunny Fu-Fu, I don't want to see you  
Scoopin' up the field mice  
and boppin' them on the head  
I'll give you one chance to change your ways  
And if you don't obey, I'll turn you into a goon."

So the next day . . .  
Little bunny Fu-Fu, hoppin' though the forest  
Scoopin' up the field mice  
and boppin' them on the head

Along came the good fairy, and she said:  
"I gave you three chances to change your ways and you  
didn't obey, so now I'm turning you into goon. Poof!  
You're a goon."

And the moral of this story is . . .  
**'Hare today, goon tomorrow.'**

# Little Cabin in the Woods

## Songs

Little cabin in the woods  
Little man by the window stood  
Saw a rabbit hopping by  
Knocking at my door

"HELP ME! HELP ME!" he cried  
"Or the hunter will shoot me dead"  
"Come little rabbit, come inside  
Safely we will bide."

### Alternate Version

Little cabin in the wood  
Little man by the window stood  
Little rabbit hopping by  
Knocking at the door

"Help me! Help me, sir!" he said  
"'Fore the farmer bops my head."  
"Come in," the little man cried  
"Warm up by the fire."

#### *Actions:*

*Little cabin in the wood*

*Form peaked roof with finger tips touching.*

*Little man by the window stood*

*Shade eyes, peer out window.*

*Little rabbit hopping by*

*Middle and forefinger up, make fingers hop.*

*Knocking at the door*

*Pantomime knocking.*

*"Help me! Help me, sir!" he said*

*Wave hands.*

*"'Fore the farmer bops my head."*

*Knock on head.*

*"Come in," the little man cried,*

*Beckon rabbit.*

*"Warm up by the fire."*

*Rub hands together.*

# Little Drummer Boy

## Songs

Come they told me  
Pa rum pum pum pum  
A new born King to see  
Pa rum pum pum pum  
Our finest gifts we bring  
Pa rum pum pum pum  
To lay before the King  
Pa rum pum pum pum, rum pum pum pum  
Rum pum pum pum

So to honor Him  
Pa rum pum pum pum  
When we come

Little baby  
Pa rum pum pum pum  
I am a poor boy too  
Pa rum pum pum pum  
I have no gift to bring  
Pa rum pum pum pum  
That's fit to give our King  
Pa rum pum pum pum, rum pum pum pum  
Rum pum pum pum

Shall I play for you  
Pa rum pum pum pum  
On my drum

Mary nodded  
Pa rum pum pum pum  
The ox and lamb kept time  
Pa rum pum pum pum  
I played my drum for Him  
Pa rum pum pum pum  
I played my best for Him  
Pa rum pum pum pum, rum pum pum pum  
Rum pum pum pum

Then He smiled at me  
Pa rum pum pum pum  
Me and my drum

# Little Dustman

---

## Songs

The flow'rets all sleep soundly  
Beneath the moon's brightry  
They nod their heads together  
And dream the night away  
The budding trees wave to and fro  
And murmur soft and low  
Sleep on, sleep on, sleep on, my little child

Now see, the little dustman  
At the window shows his head  
And looks for all good children  
Who ought to be in bed  
And as each weary pet he spies  
Throws dust into his eyes  
Sleep on, sleep on, sleep on, my little child

*Note:*

*This is a three-part song.*

# Little Fishie Song

Sue Hutchinson

## Songs

The mermaid went a-swimmin'  
A-swimmin' with a whale  
She combed her pretty mer-hair  
She swished her swishy tail  
The fishies who were swimmin'  
Started in to prance  
So she jumped into the water  
And they did the fishie dance

They wiggled to the left  
They wiggled to the right  
They wiggled 'round in circles  
It was such a funny sight!  
They saw some crabs a-crawlin'  
Along the ocean floor  
They invited them to join them  
And they danced around some more

They crab-crawled to the left  
They crab-crawled to the right  
They crawled around in circles  
It was such a pretty sight  
They saw some dolphins diving  
Along the wave tops white  
They invited them to join them  
They partied through the night

They dove to the left  
They dove to the right  
They dove around in circles  
It was such a funny sight  
They saw some seahorses racing  
Along the seabeds green  
They said, "hey that really looks like fun,  
Come join our happenin' scene!"

So they galloped to the left  
And they galloped to the right  
They raced around in circles  
It was such a funny sight  
They saw some sharks a-waiting  
With their big jaws open wide  
So they said, "Hey, guys, thanks for the dance!"  
And they ran away to hide!

### Actions:

*She combed her pretty mer-hair*

*Mime brushing hair.*

*She swished her swishy tail*

*Turn around and wiggle bum.*

*And they danced around some more*

*Get down on hands and knees.*

*They partied through the night*

*Diving motions with hands.*

*Come join our happenin' scene!"*

*Galloping.*

# Little Green Frog

---

## Songs

Ka-yunk! Went the little green frog one day  
Ka-yunk! Went the little green frog one day  
Ka-yunk! Went the little green frog one day  
And his eyes went yenk yank yunk!

Now all the little green frogs go  
(clap)

Fa-la-di-ya-di-ya  
(clap)

Fa-la-di-ya-di-ya  
(clap)

Fa-la-di-ya-di-ya  
Now all the little green frogs go  
(clap)

Fa-la-di-ya-di-ya  
But you never saw a frog go yenk yank yunk!



# Little Peter Rabbit

## Songs

*Tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic*

Little Peter Rabbit had a fly upon his ear  
Little Peter Rabbit had a fly upon his ear  
Little Peter Rabbit had a fly upon his ear  
And he flicked it 'til it flew away

*Actions:*

*Second time through*

*Replace "rabbit" with hands making rabbit ears.*

*Third time through*

*Replace "rabbit" as above and "fly" with fingers flying away.*

*Fourth time through*

*Replace "rabbit" and "fly" as above. Replace "ear" by pointing to ears.*

# Little Pig

---

## Songs

*Tune: Pussy Song*

I had a little pig  
He had a curly tail  
He was getting plump and fat  
So I took him to a sale  
But now my pig is gone  
I'm feeling quite forsaken  
I sold him to a butcher man  
And now he's breakfast bacon  
Oink, oink, oink, oink  
Oink, oink, oink, oink

*Shout:*

PORK CHOP!

# Little Puppy

---

## Songs

*Tune: Pussy Song*

I have a little puppy  
He has a stubby tail  
He isn't very chubby  
He's skinny as a rail  
He'll always be a puppy  
He'll never be a hound  
They sell him at the butcher shop  
For thirty cents a pound  
Bow, wow, wow, wow  
Wow, wow, wow, wow

*Shout:*  
HOT DOG!

# Little Sally Walker

## Songs

Little Sally Walker walking down the street  
She didn't know what to do, so she stopped  
in front of me  
And said hey, hey do your thing  
do your thing now switch  
Hey, hey do your thing do your thing now switch

### *Game:*

*The girls get in a circle, one girl gets in the middle and walks around while they sing the first two lines and then she stops in front of a girl. She does something special (dance, etc.) in front of one girl while they sing "hey, hey do your thing, do your thing now switch."*

*When they say switch the two girls switch places and then the new girl in the middle starts to walk around while everyone starts to sing again.*

*To make sure every girl gets a chance have the girl that has walked in the middle to squat down that way she doesn't get picked again.*

# Little Sir Echo

## Songs

Little Sir Echo, how do you do?

Hello

*Hello*

Hello

*Hello*

Little Sir Echo, will answer you

Hello

*Hello*

Hello

*Hello*

Hello

*Hello*

Hello

*Hello*

Won't you come over and play?

You're a nice little fellow

We know by your voice

But you're always so far away

*Away*

Little Sir Echo is hiding near

Hello

*Hello*

Hello

*Hello*

Little Sir Echo sings sweet and clear

Hello

*Hello*

Hello

*Hello*

Hello

*Hello*

Hello

*Hello*

Won't you come over and play?

You're a nice little fellow

We know by your voice

But you're always so far away

*Away*

Little Sir Echo, what makes you shy?

Hello

*Hello*

Hello

*Hello*

Little Sir Echo we hear reply

Hello

*Hello*

Hello

*Hello*

Hello

*Hello*

Hello

*Hello*

Won't you come over and play?

You're a nice little fellow

We know by your voice

But you're always so far away

*Away*

# Little Skunk's Hole

---

## Songs

*Tune: Turkey in the Straw*

Oh, I stuck my head in the little skunk's hole  
And the little skunk said, "Well, bless my soul!  
Take it out! Take it out! Take it out! Remove it!"

Oh, I didn't take it out, and the little skunk said  
"If you don't take it out, you'll wish you had!  
Take it out! Take it out! Take it out! Remove it!"

Well I didn't take it out and the little skunk said  
"PSSSST!"  
I removed it!

# Little Snowman

---

## Songs

*Tune: I'm a Little Teapot*

I'm a little snowman round and fat  
Here are my mittens  
Here is my hat  
Add a little scarf and a carrot nose  
You stand so tall when the cold wind blows

# Little Sweet One

---



Goodbye, my little sweet one  
Don't cry now for your Pancho  
For when he leaves the rancho  
He'll soon come back again

From the lowlands he will bring you  
A kiss, a pretty treasure  
A trinket for your pleasure  
So you'll forget your pain

For your hair a bow bewitching  
A shawl with fancy stitching  
I'll give your mamacita  
And a cotton petticoat

My, oh, my!

*Note:*

*This song was originally Mexican.*



# Little Tommy Tinker

---

## Songs

Little Tommy Tinker sat on a clinker  
And he began to cry  
MA! MA!  
Poor little innocent guy

*Note:*

*Sung as a four-part round. A new group starts as the first group reaches each subsequent line. Each group stands, throwing its hands in the air each time they sing MA!*

# Little Turkey in the Straw

Bob Tucker

## Songs

*Tune: Turkey in the Straw*

Oh, there was a little turkey  
Who strutted through the straw  
He lived in the barn  
With his maw and paw  
But every November  
He thought it was a pity  
They sent him to visit  
His cousins in the city

"Gobble, gobble, gobble,"  
He cried all day  
He did not want to go away  
His folks said, "Go!  
Before time's wasted  
Or you'll spend Thanks-  
Giving day being basted!"

And so the little turkey  
Went off to see the town  
A little bit unhappy  
With his tail feathers down  
His cousins took him  
Trotting to their Pizza Hut—  
And now that little turkey  
Is a pizza nut

"Gobble, gobble, gobble,"  
He eats, then sighs  
And orders up more pizza pies  
He tells his cousins  
"Hey! This is living  
It's the way all turkeys  
Should spend Thanksgiving."

Now if man had been born with six fingers on each hand  
He'd also have 12 toes or so the theory goes  
Well, with twelve digits, I mean fingers  
He probably would have invented two more digits when  
He invented his number system  
Then, if he saved the zero for the end  
He could count and multiply by twelve just as easily  
As you and I do by ten

Now if man had been born with six fingers on each hand  
He'd probably count: one, two, three, four, five, six  
Seven, eight, nine, dek, el, doh  
"Dek" and "el" being two entirely new signs  
    meaning ten and eleven  
Single digits!  
And his twelve, "doh", would be written 1-0  
Get it? That'd be swell, for multiplying by 12

Hey little twelvetoos, I hope you're well  
Must be some far-flung planet where you dwell  
If we were together, you could be my cousin  
Down here we call it a dozen  
Hey little twelvetoos, please come back home

Now if man had been born with six fingers on each hand  
His children would have 'em too  
And when they played hide-and-go-seek  
They'd count by sixes fast  
And when they studied piano,  
    they'd do their six-finger exercises  
And when they went to school, they'd learn  
    the golden rule, and  
How to multiply by twelve  
Easy: just put down a zero  
But me, I have to learn it the hard way

Lemme see now:

One times 12 is twelve, two times 12 is 24  
Three times 12 is 36, four times 12 is 48  
Five times 12 is 60  
Six times 12 is 72, seven times 12 is 84  
Eight times 12 is 96, nine times 12 is 108  
Ten times 12 is 120  
Eleven times 12 is 132, and 12 times 12 is 144  
WOW!

Hey little twelvetoos, I hope you're thriving  
Some of us ten-toed folks are still surviving  
If you help me with my twelves  
    I'll help you with your tens  
And we could all be friends  
Little twelvetoos, please come back home

The littlest worm  
You ever saw  
Got stuck inside  
My soda straw

He said to me  
Don't take a sip  
For if you do  
You'll surely flip

I took a sip  
And he went down  
All through my pipes  
He must have drown

He was my pal  
He was my friend  
But now he's gone  
And that's the end

The moral of  
This little tale  
If you see a worm  
Just don't inhale

### Alternate Version

The littlest worm  
I ever saw  
Was stuck inside  
My soda straw!  
The littlest worm I ever saw  
Was stuck inside my soda straw!

He said to me  
Don't take a sip  
For if you do  
I'll surely flip!  
He said to me don't take a sip  
For if you do I'll surely flip!

I took a sip  
And he went down  
All through my pipes  
He surely drowned!  
I took a sip and he went down  
All through my pipes, he surely drowned!

He was my pal  
He was my friend  
But now he's gone  
And that's the end!  
He was my pal, he was my friend  
But now he's gone and that's the end!

The moral of  
This story is  
Don't tale a sip  
Of soda fizz!  
The moral of this story is  
Don't tale a sip of soda fizz!

### Note:

*This is a repeat song. The first four line are repeated and then the two sung together.*

## Loaf of Bread

My mother called to me  
And this is what she said  
"Go down to the store  
And buy a loaf of bread  
And buy a loaf of bread."

*Chorus:*  
I danced down so happily  
So very, very snappily  
My mother sent me out  
To buy a loaf of bread

The storekeeper listened  
And this is what he said  
"Let's go to the baker  
And get the loaf of bread  
And get the loaf of bread."

*Chorus*

We talked to the baker  
And this is what he said  
"The miller has the flour  
For to bake the bread  
Yes, for to bake the bread."

*Chorus*

We went to the miller  
In his mill so neat  
"Go down to the farmer  
For to get the wheat  
Yes, for to get the wheat."

*Chorus*

We came to the farmer  
A-milking of his cow  
He sent us to the blacksmith  
For to get a plough  
Yes, for to get a plough

*Chorus*

The farmer ploughed the field  
The wheat it grew so high  
He took it to the miller  
When it was nice and dry  
When it was nice and dry

*Chorus*

The miller ground the wheat  
Until it was so fine  
He put it in a sack  
And sewed it up with twine  
And sewed it up with twine

*Chorus*

While the baker made the dough  
We went to get the coal  
A miner dug it out  
Of a dark and spooky hole  
A dark and spooky hole

*Chorus*

The dough was kneaded well  
The coal was glowing red  
The baker put in the dough  
And soon it came out bread  
And soon it came out bread

*Chorus*

The storekeeper wrapped it  
And gave it straight to me  
I took it home to mother  
As proud as I could be  
As proud as I could be

*Chorus*

# Loch Lomond

---

By yon bonnie banks and by yon bonnie braes  
Where the sun shines bright on Loch Lomond  
Where me and my true love were ever wont to gae  
On the bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch Lomond

*Chorus:*

Oh! Ye'll take the high road  
and I'll take the low road  
And I'll be in Scotland a-fore ye  
But me and my true love, we'll never meet again  
On the bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch Lomond

'Twas there that we parted in yon shady glen  
On the steep, steep side of Ben Lomond  
While in purple hue the highlands hills we view  
And the moon coming out in the gloaming

*Chorus*

The wee birdies sing, and the wild flowers spring  
And in sunshine the waters are sleeping  
But the broken heart kens nae second spring again  
Though the waeful may cease frae their greeting

*Chorus*

*Note:*

*This is a Scottish folk song.*

# Lollipop

## Songs

Oh, I'd rather suck on a lemon drop  
Than try my luck with a lollipop  
'Cause a lollipop I always drop  
And it gets all over icky

Oh, it makes me sick the way it sticks  
And gets all over my hair and ick  
With a jellybean I'm always clean  
But a lollipop all icky

I've tried and tried  
But still I can't find  
A lollipop  
*Pop*  
That's half-way refined

So I'd rather suck on a lemon drop  
Than try my luck with a lollipop  
'Cause a lollipop I always drop  
And it gets all over icky, icky, icky icky icky, blech

# Lollipop Song

---

## Songs

*Tune: Harrigan*

L-O-Double L-I-P-O-P spells lollipop, lollipop  
It's the only kind of candy, candy  
The man that invented it was dandy, dandy  
L-O-L-L-I-P-O-P you see  
It's a lick on a stick that's guaranteed to make you sick  
Lollipop for me — not you but me

C-A-S-T-O-R-O-I-L spells castor oil, castor oil  
It's the only kind of medicine, medicine  
The man that invented it was Edison, Edison  
C-A-S-T-O-R-O-I-L you see  
It's a lick on a spoon guaranteed to kill you soon  
Castor oil for you — not me but you



Hmmmm . . . hmmm . . . hmmm!

Ready, pop?

Yep

Ready, son?

Uh-huh

Let's go!

Let's go!

One! two!

Lolly, Lolly, Lolly, get your adverbs here

Lolly, Lolly, Lolly, got some adverbs here

Come on down to Lolly's, get the adverbs here!

You're going to need

If you write or read

Or even think about it

Lolly, Lolly, Lolly, get your adverbs here

Got a lot of lolly, jolly adverbs here

Anything you need and we can make it absolutely clear . . .

An adverb is a word

*That's all it is and there's a lot of them.*

That modifies a verb

*Sometimes a verb and sometimes*

It modifies an adjective, or else another adverb

And so you see that it's positively, very, very, necessary

Lolly, Lolly, Lolly, get your adverbs here

Father, son, and Lolly selling adverbs here

Got a lot of adverbs, and we make it clear

So come to Lolly!

*Lolly, Lolly, Lolly*

Hello, folks, this is Lolly, Sr., saying we have every adverb in the book, so come on down and look.

Hello folks, Lolly, Jr. here. Suppose your house needs painting — how are you going to paint it? That's where the adverb comes in. We can also give you a special intensifier so you can paint it very neatly or rather sloppily.

Hi! Suppose you're going nut-gathering; your buddy wants to know where and when. Use an adverb and tell him!

Get your adverbs!

Use it with an adjective, it says much more

Anything described can be described some more

Anything you'd ever need is in the store

And so you choose very carefully every word you use

Use it with a verb, it tells us how you did

Where it happened, where you're going, where you've been

Use it with another adverb—that's the end

And even more . . .

How, where, or when

Condition or reason

These questions are answered

When you use an adverb

Come and get it!

Lolly, Lolly, Lolly, get your adverbs here

Quickly, quickly, quickly, get those adverbs here

Slowly, surely, really learn your adverbs here

You're going need 'em if you read 'em

If you write or talk or think about 'em . . . Lolly!

*Lolly, Lolly, Lolly*

*Announcer:*

If it's an adverb, we have it at Lolly's! Bring along your old adjectives, too—like slow, soft, and sure. We'll fit 'em out with our L-Y attachment and make perfectly good adverbs out of them!

*Get your adverbs here!*

Lots of good tricks at Lolly's so come on down

*Lolly, Lolly, Lolly!*

Adverbs deal with manner, place, time

*Lolly, Lolly, Lolly!*

Condition, reason

*Father, son, and Lolly*

Comparison, contrast

*Lolly, Lolly, Lolly*

Enrich your language with adverbs!

*Lolly, Lolly, Lolly*

Besides, they're absolutely free!

*Lolly, Lolly, Lolly*

At your service!

Indubitably!

# London Bridge

## Songs

London Bridge is falling down  
Falling down, falling down  
London Bridge is falling down  
My fair lady

Build it up with iron bars  
Iron bars, iron bars  
Build it up with iron bars  
My fair lady

Iron bars will bend and break  
Bend and break, bend and break  
Iron bars will bend and break  
My fair lady

Build it up with pins and needles  
Pins and needles, pins and needles  
Build it up with pins and needles  
My fair lady

Pins and needles rust and bend  
Rust and bend, rust and bend  
Pins and needles rust and bend  
My fair lady

Build it up with gold and silver  
Gold and silver, gold and silver  
Build it up with gold and silver  
My fair lady

Gold and silver I've not got  
I've not got, I've not got  
Gold and silver I've not got  
My fair lady

London Bridge is falling down  
Falling down, falling down  
London Bridge is falling down  
My fair lady

# London Street Cries

---

## Songs

Who'll buy my posies  
Who'll buy my roses  
Who'll buy my lilies  
Ladies fair!

Taste and try before you buy  
Fine ripe pears!  
Taste and try before you buy  
Fine ripe pears!

Clothes, clothes, any old clothes  
For sale  
Or hare skins, rabbit skins  
Any old clothes

# London's Burning

Strummer/Jones

Songs

London's burning! London's burning!

All across the town, all across the night  
Everybody's driving with full headlights  
Black or white turn it on, face the new religion  
Everybody's sitting 'round watching television!

London's burning with boredom now  
London's burning dial 99999

I'm up and down the Westway, in an' out the lights  
What a great traffic system — it's so bright  
I can't think of a better way to spend the night  
Then speeding around underneath the yellow lights

London's burning with boredom now  
London's burning dial 99999

Now I'm in the subway and I'm looking for the flat  
This one leads to this block, this one leads to that  
The wind howls through the empty blocks looking  
for a home  
I run through the empty stone because I'm all alone

London's burning with boredom now . . .  
London's burning dial 99999

## Long and Short of It

---

*Tune: Reuben and Rachel*

*Tall:*

We are long and tall and skinny  
Lank and thin we will admit  
But our appetite is perfect  
We are always feeling fit

*Short:*

We are short and stout and rugged  
And our stature may be wide  
But with it we are contented  
We accept our size with pride

*Tall:*

We would not be like some people  
Short, condensed—a sorry plight  
With spike heels and high poke bonnets  
Helping elevate our height

*Short:*

We are not a bit peculiar  
We are chic and so petite  
No one ever could mistake us  
For a lamp post on the street

*All:*

Short or tall, we should be thinking  
How successful we will be  
If we plan and work together  
I'll help you and you help me

*Note:*

*Split group into "tall" and "short" sizes.*

*Each group stands for their stanza, sitting down when they complete it. On the last stanza, everyone stands and sings together.*

# Long John

---

## Songs

With his shiny blade {Echo}  
Got it in his hand {Echo}  
Gonna chop out the live oaks {Echo}  
That are in this land {Echo}  
He's long John {Echo}  
He's long gone {Echo}  
He's gone, gone {Echo}  
Like a turkey in the corn {Echo}  
With his long clothes on {Echo}  
He's long gone {Echo}  
He's long gone {Echo}  
He's gone, he's long gone

*Chorus:*

Here we go looby loo  
Here we go looby light  
Here we go looby loo  
All on a Saturday night

Put your right hand in  
Put your right hand out  
Shake it a little, a little, a little  
And turn yourself about

*Chorus*

Put your left hand in  
Put your left hand out  
Shake it a little, a little, a little  
And turn yourself about

*Chorus*

Put your right foot in  
Put your right foot out  
Shake it a little, a little, a little  
And turn yourself about

*Chorus*

Put your left foot in  
Put your left foot out  
Shake it a little, a little, a little  
And turn yourself about

*Chorus*

Put your big head in  
Put your big head out  
Shake it a little, a little, a little  
And turn yourself about

*Chorus*

Put your whole self in  
Put your whole self out  
Shake it a little, a little, a little  
And turn yourself about

# Look into the Future

---

## Songs

Look into the future what do you see  
Guides in every country in harmony  
Where there's fun and friendship, that's where we'll be  
Let the Guiding light shine bright!

Look into the future of our old world  
Holding hands in peace let flags be unfurled  
Caring for the planet, saving the world  
Let the Guiding light shine bright!

Look into the future what will Guides do?  
Helping other people, trying things new  
Facing every challenge, we will get through  
Let the Guiding light shine bright!



# Look Who's Coming

## Songs

*Tune: This Old Man*

Look who's coming down the walk  
Oh please, mail carrier, won't you stop?  
With a knock, knock, knock, knock  
Anyone at home?  
A valentine for you has come!

Won't you "bee" my valentine  
And buzz away with me?  
We'll bumble along together  
Because you're my Honey Bee  
Bzzzzzzzzzz!

*Actions:*

*Won't you "bee" my valentine*

*Point to friend.*

*And buzz away with me?*

*Pretend to fly.*

*Because you're my Honey Bee*

*Throw kiss.*

# Look Wider Still

---

## Songs

When you think you're looking wide  
Look wider still  
Behold the world that lies outside your window sill  
All creation from the start becomes a wonderland  
For all who learn to lend a heart before  
    they lend a hand  
And when you've looked the world around  
    then look once more  
And find the friendship to be found beyond your door  
You will walk the earth with pride  
    and never look your fill  
When you look, and look wide, and look wider still

# Lord's My Shepherd

---

## Songs

The Lord's my shepherd; I'll not want  
He makes me down to lie  
In pastures green He leadeth me the quiet waters by  
He leadeth me, He leadeth me the quiet waters by

My soul He doth restore again  
And me to walk doth make  
Within the paths of blessedness e'en  
    for His own name's sake  
Within the paths of blessedness e'en  
    for His own name's sake

And though I pass through shadowed vale  
Yet will I fear no ill  
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod  
    and staff me comfort still  
For Thou art with me and Thy rod  
    and staff me comfort still

# Los Pollitos

---

## Songs

Los pollitos dicen, pio, pio, pio  
Cuando tienen hambre, cuando tienen frío  
La gallina busca el maíz y el trigo  
Para su comida, y les presta abrigo  
Bajo sus dos alas, acurrucaditos  
Hasta el otro día duermen los pollitos

*Note:*

*This is from Columbia.*

Dreamland opens here  
Sweep the dream path clear  
Listen, child, now listen well  
What the tortoise may have to tell  
What the tortoise may have to tell

Dreamland opens here  
Sweep the dream path clear  
Listen, child, dear little child  
To the song of the crocodile  
To the song of the crocodile

Dreamland opens here  
Sweep the dream path clear  
Listen child, now close yo' eyes  
In the canebrake the wildcat cries  
In the canebrake the wildcat cries

It begins with a grin  
It turns to a giggle  
You start to laugh  
Your legs start to wiggle  
You look all around for someone to hug  
What can you do  
You've caught the "love bug"

*Actions:*

*It begins with a grin*  
*Smile broadly.*  
*It turns to a giggle*  
*Put both hands on mouth and giggle.*  
*You start to laugh*  
*Throw head back and laugh out loud.*  
*Your legs start to wiggle*  
*Put feet in the air and shake.*  
*You look all around for someone to hug*  
*Move eyes back and forth.*  
*What can you do*  
*Shrug shoulders.*  
*You've caught the "love bug"*  
*Hug another child or yourself.*

# Love, Love, Love

---

## Songs

*Tune: Three Blind Mice*

Love, love, love  
Love, love, love  
See how it grows  
See how it grows  
I love my friends and they love me  
We love each other that's plain to see  
There's plenty for a big family  
Love, love, love  
Love, love, love

Now you can call me Lucky, 'cause Lucky's my name  
Singin' and dancin', that's my game  
I never did a whole day's work in my life  
Still everything seems to turn out right  
Like a grasshopper on a summer's day  
I just love to play  
And pass the time away  
'Cause I was born 'neath a lucky star  
They said I'd go far

Makin' people happy, that's my favorite game  
Lucky Seven is my natural name  
Slippin' and slidin' my whole life through  
Still I get everything done that I got to do  
'Cause I was born 'neath a lucky star

School is where you are?  
Aw, that's not hard  
Let me show you something

You multiply seven times one  
I got seven days to get that problem done  
Multiply seven times two  
Take 14 laughs when you're feelin' blue  
Multiply seven times three  
A 21-day vacation you can play with me  
Multiply seven times four  
You got 28 days  
*That's a one month more*  
To pay the mortgage on your store  
Don't worry. Something will turn up!

Multiply seven times five  
I don't know how you did it, but man alive, that's 35  
Multiply seven times six  
Grab a stick and make a 42 clickety-clicks  
Multiply seven times seven  
Take 49 steps right up to seventh heaven  
Multiply seven times eight  
They got 56 flavors and I just can't wait  
Multiply seven times nine  
63 musicians, all friends of mine  
Multiply seven times ten  
And that brings you right back to 70 again

You know, I think that's important  
There's a trick there somewhere.

Multiply seven times eleven  
Even a rabbit knows that's 70 plus 7  
Multiply seven times twelve  
You got 84, and isn't that swell  
I'm gonna try seven times 13, just for fun  
70 plus 21  
Seven times 14 must be great  
Well, exactly, that's a 70 plus 28  
Seven times 15, man alive  
That's 70 plus 35 . . . a hundred and five!

Man, this stuff is simple—no jive  
You got it, now I gotta fly  
Excuse me folks, I'm saying goodbye  
I sure do thank you for the huckleberry pie  
Take it home, boys

Remember Lucky Seven Samson  
that's my natural born name  
If you should ask me again  
I'd have to tell you the same  
You'll wake up tomorrow, you'll be glad that I came  
'Cause you'll be singin' one of the songs that I sang  
So keep a happy outlook and be good to your friend  
And maybe I'll pass this way again  
Maybe!

Bye



Sleep little princeling, oh sleep!  
Rest now the birds and the sheep  
Garden and meadow are still  
Hushed is the sound of the mill  
Moonbeams with silvery light  
Dancing and shining and bright  
In at thy window they peep  
Sleep little princeling, oh sleep!  
Oh sleep, oh sleep

Nobody stirs in the house  
Comes not the squeak of a mouse  
Empty are pantry and hall  
They are at rest one and all  
Only so tiny and frail  
Comes there one small fretful wail  
Why does my pretty one weep?  
Sleep little princeling, oh sleep!  
Oh sleep, oh sleep

Who is so happy and bless'd  
Cuddled and loved and caressed  
Playthings about in thy rooms  
Carriages, horses and grooms  
All for thy pleasure they wait  
Thou shalt be splendid and great  
If but my prince will not weep  
Sleep little princeling, oh sleep!  
Oh sleep, oh sleep!

From the plain there comes a creaking sound  
That chills us to the bone  
Do you hear it?  
Like the grating of a chain dragged over stone  
For it's old Lustukru who's passing  
Comes and goes with step a-creep  
And he'll pop into his basket  
All the little children not a-sleep  
Lon lon la, lon lon la, lon lon la  
Lire la lon la, la lon la

Now you ask me have I anyone  
To add to his supplies  
Not my Johnnie or my Janie  
They have tightly closed their eyes  
Go away, Lustukru, go elsewhere  
Ugly man with step a-creep!  
For I've no one for your basket  
Both my little children are fast asleep  
Lon lon la, lon lon la, lon lon la  
Lire la lon la, la lon la

*Note:*

*This song was originally French.*

*Chorus:*

So let us drink-a, drink-a, drink  
To Lydia Pinkham, Pinkham, Pink  
The savior of the human race  
She invented a vegetable compound  
'Twas efficacious in every case

Here's a story, a little bit gory  
A little bit happy, a little bit sad  
Of Lydia Pinkham and her vegetable compound  
And how it drove her to the bad

*Chorus*

My brother Bob, he was quite a slob  
He used to drool all over town  
'Til they gave him vegetable compound  
And in a week he almost drowned

*Chorus*

Johnny Hammer, had a terrible stammer  
He could barely say a word  
So they gave him vegetable compound  
Now he's seen but never heard

*Chorus*

Oh, Uncle Paul, he was so small  
He was the shortest man in town  
'Til they rubbed him with vegetable compound  
Now he weighs but half a pound

*Chorus*

A lady named Gwen had no children  
She was barren we did fear  
'Til they gave her vegetable compound  
Now she delivers twice a year

*Chorus*

Ebenezer thought he was Julius Caesar  
So they put him in a home  
There they gave him vegetable compound  
Now he's emperor of Rome

*Chorus*

Poor Lydia died and went to heaven  
All the church bells they did ring  
But she took along her vegetable compound  
Hark, how the herald angels sing!

*Note:*

*Lydia Pinkham (1819-1883) was an American proprietor who claimed that her Vegetable Compound, a blend of herbs and 18% alcohol, could cure any "female complaint" from nervous prostration to a prolapsed uterus. Although its therapeutic effects were never substantiated by medical proof, her product gained popularity among women, many of whom hesitated to consult male physicians about "female problems." In the 1920's, federal regulations caused both the product's claims and its alcohol content to be reduced.*

*Chorus:*

Oh, Madalina Cadalina Homicidal Watertidal  
Hocus Focus Locus was her name  
Boo bidilly adda, boom boom

She had two hairs  
On the top of her head  
One was living  
The other was dead

*Chorus*

She had two eyes  
In the front of her head  
One was green  
The other was red

*Chorus*

She had two ears  
On the side of her head  
One was leather  
The other was lead

*Chorus*

She had two teeth  
In the front of her mouth  
One pointed north  
The other pointed south

*Chorus*

## Alternate Version

*Chorus:*

Oh, Magdalena Tagalena  
Wocha-tocha, wocha-tocha  
Wocha-tocha-mocha was her name

She had two hairs on the top of her head  
One was alive and the other one was dead

*Chorus*

She had two eyes in the middle of her head  
One was green and the other one was red

*Chorus*

She had a nose as long as a hose  
It curled at the end and was red like a rose

*Chorus*

She had two teeth in the middle of her mouth  
One pointed north and the other pointed south

*Chorus*

She had two feet as flat a mat  
No one knew how she got around like that

*Chorus*

One day a ten-ton truck ran over poor Magdalena  
And the poor guy had to get a new machine

*Chorus*

Cross your little fingers  
Stand upon your toes  
That's a bit of magic  
Every Brownie knows

Now we all are standing  
In a forest glade  
Listen very carefully  
See the magic made

Uncross your little fingers  
Down from off your toes  
Then the magic goes away  
Everybody knows

## Magic, I Believe

---

When I was young I thought the stars were made  
for wishing on  
And every hole deep in a tree would hide a leprechaun  
Old houses all had secret rooms  
if you could find the key  
I do believe in magic, I believe

*Chorus:*

Magic is the sun that makes the rainbow  
out of rain  
And magic keeps the dream alive  
to try and try again  
And magic is the love that stays when  
good friends have to leave  
I do believe in magic, I believe

When I was young, the grown-ups said  
one day I'd wake to find  
That magic was a childhood dream  
I'd have to leave behind  
Like clothes that would no longer fit  
and toys that I'd ignore  
I'd not believe in magic anymore

*Chorus*

Well, now that I'm grown  
I found that much to my surprise  
The magic did not fade away, it took a new disguise  
A child, a friend, a smile, a song  
the courage to stand tall  
I do believe in magic after all

*Chorus*

I do believe in magic, yes  
I do believe in magic, I believe

# Mairzy Doats

---

Mairzy doats and dozy doats and liddle lamzy divey  
A kiddley divey too, wouldn't you?  
Yes! Mairzy doats and dozy doats  
    and liddle lamzy divey  
A kiddley divey too, wouldn't you?

If the words sound queer and funny to your ear  
A little bit jumbled and jivey  
Sing, "Mares eat oats and does eat oats  
And little lambs eat ivy."  
Oh! Mairzy doats and dozey doats  
    and liddle lamzy divey  
A kiddley divey too, wouldn't you?  
A kiddley divey too, wouldn't you?

## Alternate Version

I know a ditty nutty as a fruitcake  
Goofy as a goon and silly as a loon  
Some call it pretty, others call it crazy  
But they all sing this tune

Mairzy doats and dozy doats and liddle lamzy divey  
A kiddley divey too, wouldn't you  
Yes, mairzy doats and dozy doats and liddle lamzy divey  
A kiddley divey too, wouldn't you

If the words sound queer and funny to your ear  
A little bit jumbled and jivey  
Sing, mares eat oats and does eat oats  
And little lambs eat ivy

Oh, mairzy doats and dozy doats  
    and liddle lamzy divey  
A kiddley divey too, wouldn't you-oo  
A kiddley divey too, wouldn't you

## Make New Friends

Make new friends, but keep the old  
One is silver and the other gold

The circle's round, it has no end  
That's how long I know you'll be my friend

### Alternate Version #1

Make new friends, but keep the old  
One is silver, and the other's gold

A circle is round that never ends  
And that's how long I'm gonna be your friend

### Alternate Version #2

Make new cheese, don't eat the old  
One is food and the other's mold!

Boys Scouts drool and Girl Scouts rule  
That's what makes us Girl Scouts cool

*Note:*

*This song is a round. In groups of four, each group starts at the beginning line in the first stanza. In smaller groups, use two groups and come in at the first line and third line.*

*For a new "round," have one group sing "Make New Friends" thrice while a second sings "Sing Together" twice.*

### Alternate Version #3

Make new friends  
But keep the old  
One is silver  
And the other gold

A circle's round  
It has no end  
That's how long  
I want to be your friend

You hold me  
And I'll hold you  
Then together  
We will make it through

I have a hand  
And you have another  
Put them together  
And we have each other

Sew good friends  
Wherever you may roam  
You'll be welcome  
In my heart and home

A fire burns bright  
It warms the heart  
We've been friends  
Right from the very start

New made friends  
Like new made wine  
Grow and mature  
To the end of the time

Friends like you  
Are one of a kind  
Very special  
And hard to find

Friends are real  
And friends are true  
If you love them  
They will love you too

Cherish friendship  
In your breast  
New is good  
But old is best

Across the miles  
Across the sea  
Friends forever  
We will always be

### Japanese Version

A tara shi  
Tomo o stukuru  
Fu rui tomo mo  
Wasu resu



Seven-fifty once a week  
They pay me seven-fifty once a week  
You see me walking tall  
Down at the shopping mall  
'Cause I'm makin' seven-fifty once a week  
Now every Monday morning when I get my pay  
I feel very rich indeed  
I got a pocket full of money  
I can spend each day  
So I can pay for all the stuff I need

I got a great start  
But here's the hard part  
I got to plan for every expense

'Cause every nickel counts  
When your entire allowance  
Is only seven dollars, fifty cents

But I do like to live it up!  
Every day after lunch at school  
I treat myself to an ice cream sandwich  
At fifty cents apiece, that comes to  
two and a half dollars every week  
But that's ok, I got five dollars left  
I'm still ahead of the game. I start with . . .

Seven-fifty at the top  
My favorite bubble gum is sixty cents a pop  
I've got to choose and plan  
And do the best I can  
I think I'm gonna have to learn to shop  
By just comparing prices I can save a lot

I spent two dollars for a bite to eat  
This chicken enchilada really hits the spot  
But it's on sale for fifty cents across the street.

Now I would like to try a slice of pizza pie  
But I am high and dry  
It's no joke  
I should have planned ahead  
I spent it all instead

My allowance is gone  
And I am broke

When you get seven-fifty once a week  
Sometimes the situation seems a little bleak  
'Cause it's a drag at the mall  
When you got no cash at all

You're down the tube  
You're up the creek

Well there goes my allowance  
I didn't plan ahead  
I made some bad choices  
and I compared prices too late  
I guess I'll have to find a way to earn some more  
But that shouldn't be too hard  
Maybe I can do an extra household chore  
Like wash the car  
Or mop the floor  
Or maybe help clean up the back yard

I'll get my spending plan  
I'll get my shopping done  
And still have cash on hand  
That I can spend . . .  
On fun!

I still get seven-fifty once a week  
But now I learned some money management technique  
And I can save enough  
To buy some real cool stuff  
And I made my little fortune so to speak  
On only seven-fifty, once a week  
That's my allowance  
Seven-fifty once a week

I balanced my budget!

# Mama's Soup Surprise

---

## Songs

*Tune: Supercalifragilisticexpialodocious*

Oh, chicken lips and lizard hips and alligator eyes  
Monkey legs and buzzard eggs, and salamander thighs  
Rabbit ears and camel rears, and tasty toenail pies  
Stir them altogether and it's Mama's soup surprise!

# Man of Constant Sorrow

---

## Songs

I am a man of constant sorrow  
I've seen trouble all my day  
I'm going back to California  
Place I was partly raised

All through this world, I'm bound to ramble  
Through storm and wind, through sleet and rain  
I'm bound to ride that northern railroad  
Perhaps I'll take the very next train

Your friends they say I am a stranger  
You'll never see my face no more  
There is just one promise that's given  
We'll sail on God's Golden Shore

I am a man of constant sorrow  
I've seen trouble all my day  
I'm going back to California  
Place I was partly raised

# Marching to Pretoria

Josef Marais

Songs

I'm with you and you're with me  
And so we are all together  
So we are all together  
So we are all together

Sing with me, I'll sing with you  
And so we will sing together  
As we march along  
We are marching to Pretoria

Pretoria, Pretoria  
We are marching to Pretoria  
Pretoria, hurrah!

*Note:*

*This song was originally South African.*

*It was sung by men returning from the diamond mines.*

# Marines' Hymn L. Z. Phillips

---

From the Halls of Montezuma  
To the shores of Tripoli  
We fight our country's battles  
In the air, on land and sea

First to fight for right and freedom  
And to keep our honor clean  
We are proud to claim the title  
Of United States Marine

Our flag's unfurled to ev'ry breeze  
From dawn to setting sun  
We have fought in ev'ry clime and place  
Where we could take a gun

In the snow of far off Northern lands  
And in sunny tropic scenes  
You will find us always on the job  
The United States Marines

Here's health to you and to our Corps  
Which we are proud to serve  
In many a strife we've fought for life  
And never lost our nerve

If the Army and the Navy  
Ever look on heaven's scenes  
They will find the streets are guarded  
By United States Marines

*Tune: Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Star*

Marvin has an artichoke  
It's too bad, sir, that it broke  
Like a purple kangaroo  
Your skedaddle's not bright blue  
Marvin had an artichoke  
It's too bad, sir, that it broke

# Mary had a Little Lamb

---

Mary had a little lamb  
Little lamb, little lamb  
Mary had a little lamb  
Its fleece was white as snow

And everywhere that Mary went  
Mary went, Mary went  
Everywhere that Mary went  
The lamb was sure to go

It followed her to school one day  
School one day, school one day  
It followed her to school one day  
Which was against the rules

It made the children laugh and play  
Laugh and play, laugh and play  
It made the children laugh and play  
To see a lamb at school

And so the teacher turned it out  
Turned it out, turned it out  
And so the teacher turned it out  
But still it lingered near

And waited patiently about  
Patiently about, patiently about  
And waited patiently about  
Till Mary did appear

"Why does the lamb love Mary so?  
Love Mary so? Love Mary so?  
Why does the lamb love Mary so?"  
The eager children cry

"Why, Mary loves the lamb, you know  
Loves the lamb, you know, loves the lamb, you know  
Why, Mary loves the lamb, you know."  
The teacher did reply

# Mary had a Swarm of Bees

---

## Songs

*Tune: Mary had a Little Lamb*

Mary had a swarm of bees  
Swarm of bees, swarm of bees  
Mary had a swarm of bees  
And they to save their lives

Had to go where Mary went  
Mary went, Mary went  
Had to go where Mary went  
'Cause Mary had the hives



# May Song

---

## Songs

How wonderful is Maytime  
With flowers in bloom ev'rywhere  
I would that my beloved  
Were here my joy to share  
If she wish me would stay  
In all the splendor of Maytime  
My heart would be happy and gay

How wonderful is Maytime  
With flowers in bloom ev'rywhere  
I would that my beloved  
Were here my joy to share  
If she wish me would stay  
In all the splendor of Maytime  
My heart would be happy and gay

*Note:*

*This song was originally German.*

McDonald's is your kind of place  
Hamburgers in your face  
French fries between your toes  
Dill pickles up your nose  
And don't forget those chocolate shakes  
Made from polluted lakes  
McDonald's is your kind of place

Oh, we're from Nairobi  
Our team is a good one  
We play the Watusi  
They're seven feet tall  
The cannibals may eat us  
But they'll never beat us  
'Cause we're from Nairobi  
And we're on the ball

Singing, singing, singing  
Ungawa, ungawa, ungawa, ungawa  
Ungawa, ungawa, ungawa-wa-wa  
Ungawa, ungawa, ungawa, ungawa  
Ungawa, ungawa, ungawa-wa-wa

We took fourteen players from Killimanjaro  
And went to Uganda to play volleyball  
When we said let's spike them  
They thought we said spice them  
When we said well done  
They said let's cook them all

'Twas Friday morn when we set sail  
And we were not far from land  
When the captain spied a lovely mermaid  
With a comb and a glass in her hand

*Chorus:*

Oh! The ocean waves may roll  
And the stormy winds may blow  
While we poor sailors go skipping to the top  
And the land lubbers lie down  
    below, below, below  
And the land lubbers lie down below

Then out spake the captain of our gallant ship  
And a well spoken man was he  
"I have married me a wife in Salem town  
And tonight a wider will be."

*Chorus*

Then out spake the cook of our gallant, gallant ship  
And a red hot cook was he  
"I care much more for my kettles and my pots  
Than I do for the depths of the sea."

*Chorus*

Then three times round went our gallant, gallant ship  
And three times round went she  
Then three times round went our gallant, gallant ship  
And she sank in the depths of the sea

Note:

Sing with a swing rhythm.

# Merrily, Merrily

---

## Songs

Merrily, merrily greet the morn  
Cheerily, cheerily sound the horn  
Hark! To the echoes, hear them play  
O'er hill and dale and far away

*Note:*

*This is a four-part round.*

# Merry Lark

---

## Songs

I heard the merry lark at dawn sing out  
his song so sweet and clear  
And as he sang, my heart rejoiced  
with gladness and good cheer  
Tra la la la la la, tra la la la la la  
tra la la la la la la

*Note:*

*This is a two-part canon.*

# Merry-Go-Round

---

## Songs

Unh-ss-shh, unh-ss-ss, unh-ss-ss

Oom-pah-pah, oom-pah-pah, oom-pah-pah

Uh-tww-dle-dee, uh-twee-dle-dee

Na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na

Vengan a ver mi chacra que es hermosa  
Vengan a ver mi chacra que es hermosa  
El pollito hace así: peep peep!

- ☐ va camarad
- ☐ va camarad
- ☐ va, o va, o va!
- ☐ va camarad
- ☐ va camarad
- ☐ va, o va, o va

Vengan a ver mi chacra que es hermosa  
Vengan a ver mi chacra que es hermosa  
El patito hace así: quack quack!

- ☐ va camarad
- ☐ va camarad
- ☐ va, o va, o va!
- ☐ va camarad
- ☐ va camarad
- ☐ va, o va, o va

Vengan a ver mi chacra que es hermosa  
Vengan a ver mi chacra que es hermosa  
El osito hace así: grr grr!

- ☐ va camarad
- ☐ va camarad
- ☐ va, o va, o va!
- ☐ va camarad
- ☐ va camarad
- ☐ va, o va, o va

Vengan a ver mi chacra que es hermosa  
Vengan a ver mi chacra que es hermosa  
El caballo hace así: (neigh)

- ☐ va camarad
- ☐ va camarad
- ☐ va, o va, o va!
- ☐ va camarad
- ☐ va camarad
- ☐ va, o va, o va

Vengan a ver mi chacra que es hermosa  
Vengan a ver mi chacra que es hermosa  
Y el burro hace así: hee haw!

- ☐ va camarad
- ☐ va camarad
- ☐ va, o va, o va!
- ☐ va camarad
- ☐ va camarad
- ☐ va, o va, o va

Vengan a ver mi chacra que es hermosa  
Vengan a ver mi chacra que es Hermosa  
Lechoncito hace así: oink oink!

- ☐ va camarad
- ☐ va camarad
- ☐ va, o va, o va!
- ☐ va camarad
- ☐ va camarad
- ☐ va, o va, o va

Vengan a ver mi chacra que es hermosa  
Vengan a ver mi chacra que es Hermosa  
El gatito hace así: miaow!

- ☐ va camarad
- ☐ va camarad
- ☐ va, o va, o va!
- ☐ va camarad
- ☐ va camarad
- ☐ va, o va, o va

Vengan a ver mi chacra que es hermosa  
Vengan a ver mi chacra que es Hermosa  
Lechucito hace así: hoo hoo!

- ☐ va camarad
- ☐ va camarad
- ☐ va, o va, o va!
- ☐ va camarad
- ☐ va camarad
- ☐ va, o va, o va

Vengan a ver mi chacra que es hermosa  
Vengan a ver mi chacra que es Hermosa  
Y el toro hace así: (roar)

- ☐ va camarad
- ☐ va camarad
- ☐ va, o va, o va!
- ☐ va camarad
- ☐ va camarad
- ☐ va, o va, o va

*Note:*

*This song was originally Argentinian.*

*El pollito — chicken*

*El osito — little bear*

*El burro — donkey*

*El gatito — kitten*

*El toro — bull*

*El patito — duckling*

*El caballo — horse*

*Lechoncito — piglet*

*Lechucito — owl*



# Michael Finnegan

## Songs

There was an old man named Michael Finnegan  
He had whiskers on his chinnegan  
He cut 'em off buy they grew in again!  
Poor old Michael Finnegan

*Spoken:*  
Begin again!

There was an old man named Michael Finnegan  
He went fishing with a pin again  
Caught a fish but it flopped in again!  
Poor old Michael Finnegan

*Spoken:*  
Begin again!

There was an old man named Michael Finnegan  
Ran a race and tried to win again  
He fell down and bumped his chin again!  
Poor old Michael  
Poor old Michael  
Poor old Michael Finnegan

*Spoken:*  
Don't begin again!

*Note:*  
*This is a children's nonsense song.*

### Alternate Version

There once was a man named Michael Finnegan  
He grew whiskers on his chinnegan  
The wind came out and blew them in again  
Poor old Michael Finnegan

Begin again!

There once was a man named Michael Finnegan  
He went fishing with a pinnegan  
Caught a fish but he dropped it in again  
Poor old Michael Finnegan

Begin again!

There once was a man named Michael Finnegan  
Climbed a tree and barked his shinnigan  
Took offer several yards of skinnigan  
Poor old Michael Finnegan!

Begin again!

There once was a man named Michael Finnegan  
He grew fat and he grew thin again  
Then he died and had to begin again  
Poor old Michael Finnegan

Begin again!

# Michael, Row the Boat Ashore

## Songs

Michael row the boat ashore, hallelujah  
Michael row the boat ashore, hallelujah

My brothers and sisters are all aboard, hallelujah  
My brothers and sisters are all aboard, hallelujah

Michael row the boat ashore, hallelujah  
Michael row the boat ashore, hallelujah

The river is deep and the river is wide, hallelujah  
Milk and honey on the other side, hallelujah

Michael row the boat ashore, hallelujah  
Michael row the boat ashore, hallelujah

Jordan's river is chilly and cold, hallelujah  
Chills the body but warms the soul, hallelujah

Michael row the boat ashore, hallelujah  
Michael row the boat ashore, hallelujah

### Alternate Version

Michael, row the boat ashore, alleluia  
Michael, row the boat ashore, alleluia

Sister, help to trim the sail, alleluia  
Sister, help to trim the sail, alleluia

Brother, lend a helping hand, alleluia  
Brother, lend a helping hand, alleluia

Jordan's river is chilly and cold, alleluia  
Chills the body but not the soul, alleluia

Jordan's river is deep and wide, alleluia  
Milk and honey on the other side, alleluia

Gabriel blow the trumpet horn, alleluia  
Blow the trumpet loud and long, alleluia

Who's the leader of the club  
That's made for you and me?  
M-I-C-K-E-Y M-O-U-S-E!

Hey there, Hi there, Ho there  
You're as welcome as can be!  
M-I-C-K-E-Y M-O-U-S-E!

Mickey Mouse  
*Donald Duck!*  
Mickey Mouse  
*Donald Duck!*

Forever we will hold your banner high-high-high-high!  
Come along and sing the song and join our jamboree  
M-I-C-K-E-Y M-O-U-S-E!

*End lyrics:*  
Now it's time to say goodbye, to all our company  
M-I-C, See you real soon!  
K-E-Y, Why? Because we like you!  
M - O - U - S - E

Don't give me no pop, no pop  
Don't give me no tea, no tea  
Just give me that milk  
Moo, moo, moo, moo, moo  
Wisconsin milk  
Moo, moo, moo, moo, moo

Give me a long M  
*Mmmmmmmmmmmmmmm*  
Give me a short M  
*Mm*

Give me a long I  
*lllllllll*  
Give me a short I  
*li*

Give me a long L  
*Llllllllll*  
Give me a short L  
*Ll*

Give me a long K  
*Kkkkkkkkkk*  
Give me a short K  
*Kk*

Give me a long MILK  
Give me a short MILK

# Miss Lucy

## Songs

Miss Lucy had a baby  
She named him Tiny Tim  
She put him in the bath tub  
To see if he could swim

He drank up all the water  
He ate up all the soap  
He tried to eat the bath tub  
But it wouldn't go down his throat

Miss Lucy called the doctor  
Miss Lucy called the nurse  
Miss Lucy called the lady  
With the Alligator purse

Mumps said the doctor  
Measles said the nurse  
Nothing said the lady  
With the alligator purse

Miss Lucy punched the doctor  
Miss Lucy knocked the nurse  
Miss Lucy payed the lady  
With the alligator purse

### Alternate Version #1

Miss Lucy had a baby  
She named him Tiny Tim  
She put him in the bath tub  
To see if he could swim

He drank up all the water  
He ate up all the soap  
He tried to eat the bath tub  
But it wouldn't go down his throat

Miss Lucy called the doctor  
Miss Lucy called the nurse  
Miss Lucy called the lady  
With the Alligator purse

Mumps said the doctor  
Measles said the nurse  
Nothing said the lady  
With the alligator purse

Goodbye to the doctor  
Goodbye to the nurse  
Goodbye to the lady  
With the alligator purse

### Alternate Version #2

Miss Lucy had a baby, she named him Tiny Tim  
She put him in the bathtub to see if he could swim

He drank up all the water, he ate up all the soap  
He tried to eat the bathtub  
but it wouldn't go down his throat

He floated up the river, he floated down the lake  
And now Miss Lucy's baby has got a belly ache

Miss Lucy called the doctor, Miss Lucy called the nurse  
Miss Lucy called the lady with the alligator purse

"Measles," said the doctor. "Mumps," said the nurse  
"A virus," said the lady with the alligator purse

"Penicillin," said the doctor. "Bed rest," said the nurse  
"Pizza," said the lady with the alligator purse

"He'll live," said the doctor. "He's alright," said the nurse  
"I'm leaving," said the lady with the alligator purse

Miss Lucy gave me peaches and then she gave me pears  
And then she gave me fifty cents and  
kicked me up the stairs

My mother was born in England  
my father was born in France  
And I was born in diapers, all because I had no pants!

## Miss Lucy had a Steam Boat

---

Miss Lucy had a steam boat  
The steamboat had a bell  
Miss Lucy went to heaven and the  
Steamboat went to . . .

Hello operator  
Please give me number nine  
And if you disconnect me  
I will chop off your . . .

Behind the 'frigerator  
There was a piece of glass  
Miss Lucy sat upon it  
And she cut her big fat . . .

Ask me no more questions  
I'll tell you no more lies  
The boys are in the bathroom  
Pulling down their . . .

Flies are in the meadow  
The bees are in the park  
Miss Lucy and her boyfriend  
Are kissing in the . . .

Dark is like a movie  
A movie's like a show  
A show is like a tv set  
And that is all I know

# Miss Mary Mack

---

Miss Mary Mack Mack Mack  
All dressed in black, black, black  
With silver buttons, buttons, buttons  
All down her back, back, back

She asked her mother, mother, mother  
For fifty cents, cents, cents  
To see the elephants, elephants, elephants  
Jump over the fence, fence, fence

They jumped so high, high, high  
They reached the sky, sky, sky  
And they didn't come back, back, back  
'Til the 4th of July, ly, ly!

# Miss Molly had a Dolly

---

Miss Molly had a dolly who was sick, sick, sick  
So she called for the doctor to come quick, quick, quick  
The doctor came with his bag and his hat  
And he knocked on the door with a rat-a-tat-tat

He looked at the dolly and he shook his head  
And he said, "Miss Molly, put her straight to bed!"  
He wrote on his pad for some pills, pills, pills  
"I'll be back in the morning if she still feels ill!"

## Alternate Version

Miss Polly had a dolly who was sick, sick, sick  
So she called for the doctor to come quick, quick, quick  
The doctor came with his bag and his hat  
And he rapped on the door with a rat tat tat

He looked at the dolly and shook his head  
And he said, "Miss Polly, put her straight to bed."  
He wrote on the paper for a pill, pill, pill  
"I'll be back in the morning with the bill, bill, bill."



# Mister Alligator

## Songs

Five little monkeys swinging in the tree  
Teasing Mr. Alligator  
"You can't catch me."  
Along came Mr. Alligator  
Quiet as can be  
And SNAP!

Four little monkeys swinging in the tree  
Teasing Mr. Alligator  
"You can't catch me."  
Along came Mr. Alligator  
Quiet as can be  
And SNAP!

Three little monkeys swinging in the tree  
Teasing Mr. Alligator  
"You can't catch me."  
Along came Mr. Alligator  
Quiet as can be  
And SNAP!

Two little monkeys swinging in the tree  
Teasing Mr. Alligator  
"You can't catch me."  
Along came Mr. Alligator  
Quiet as can be  
And SNAP!

One little monkey swinging in the tree  
Teasing Mr. Alligator  
"You can't catch me."  
Along came Mr. Alligator  
Quiet as can be  
And SNAP!

### *Actions:*

*"You can't catch me."*

*Stick out index finger and shake.*

### *Snap*

*Clap hands together loudly with arms moving  
like an alligator's mouth.*

## Molly, Put the Kettle On!

---

Molly, put the kettle on!  
Molly, put the kettle on!  
Molly, put the kettle on!  
And let's drink tea

Sukey, take it off again!  
Sukey, take it off again!  
Sukey, take it off again  
They're all gone away

Now put down the ginger cake  
Now put down the ginger cake  
Stir the fire and let it bake  
And we'll all take tea

Put the muffins down to roast  
Put the muffins down to roast  
Blow the fire and make a toast  
And we'll all take tea

Dolly, set the table out  
Dolly, set the table out  
Move the dishes all about  
And we'll all take tea

Pass around the pumpkin pie  
Pass around the pumpkin pie  
And the fritters made of rye  
And we'll all take tea

*Note:*  
*This is an English folk song.*

# Mom, Wash My Underwear

---

*Tune: God Bless America*

Mom, wash my underwear, my only pair  
We can find them, and move them  
From the heap by the side of the chair  
To the washer, to the clothesline  
To my backpack, to my rear  
Mom, wash my underwear, my only pair  
Mom, wash my underwear, my only pair

## Monkey See and Monkey Do

---

The monkey stamp, stamp, stamps his feet  
The monkey stamp, stamp, stamps his feet  
Monkey see and monkey do!  
The monkey does the same as you

The monkey clap, clap, claps his hands  
The monkey clap, clap, claps his hands  
Monkey see and monkey do!  
The monkey does the same as you

When you make a funny face  
the monkey makes a funny face  
When you make a funny face  
the monkey makes a funny face  
Monkey see and monkey do!  
The monkey does the same as you

*Actions:*

*Stamp*

*Stomp a foot in time to the song.*

*Clap*

*Clap hand in time to the song.*

*Funny face*

*Make a funny face.*

# Monster Mash

## Songs

I was working in the lab late one night  
When my eyes beheld an eerie sight  
For my monster from his slab began to rise  
And suddenly to my surprise

He did the mash  
He did the monster mash  
The monster mash  
It was a graveyard smash  
He did the mash  
It caught on in a flash  
He did the mash  
He did the monster mash

From my laboratory in the castle east  
To the master bedroom where the vampires feast  
The ghouls all came from their humble abodes  
To get a jolt from my electrodes

They did the mash  
They did the monster mash  
The monster mash  
It was a graveyard smash  
They did the mash  
It caught on in a flash  
They did the mash  
They did the monster mash

The zombies were having fun  
The party had just begun  
The guests included Wolf Man  
Dracula and his son

The scene was rockin', all were digging the sounds  
Igor on chains, backed by his baying hounds  
The coffin-bangers were about to arrive  
With their vocal group, "The Crypt-Kicker Five"

They played the mash  
They played the monster mash  
The monster mash  
It was a graveyard smash  
They played the mash  
It caught on in a flash  
They played the mash  
They played the monster mash

Out from his coffin, Drac's voice did ring  
Seems he was troubled by just one thing  
He opened the lid and shook his fist  
And said, "Whatever happened to my Transylvania twist?"

It's now the mash  
It's now the monster mash  
The monster mash  
And it's a graveyard smash  
It's now the mash  
It's caught on in a flash  
It's now the mash  
It's now the monster mash

Now everything's cool, Drac's a part of the band  
And my monster mash is the hit of the land  
For you, the living, this mash was meant too  
When you get to my door, tell them Boris sent you

Then you can mash  
Then you can monster mash  
The monster mash  
And do my graveyard smash  
Then you can mash  
You'll catch on in a flash  
Then you can mash  
Then you can monster mash

## Moon on the Meadow

---

Moon on the meadow, bugs in our ears  
Smoke in our eyes, wet wood and tears  
Up on the meadow water somewhere  
We were the only ones there

Wild horses, rushing dry lake and peak  
Finding a love that everyone seeks  
Hiking for rainbow, sunset, and stars  
Just finding out who you are

We will return here one lucky day  
Our hearts will guide us they know the way  
People in cities don't understand  
Falling in love with the land

Moon on the meadow, bugs in our ears  
Smoke in our eyes, wet wood and tears  
Up on the meadow water somewhere  
With you my friend I am there

# Moon River

---

## Songs

Moon River, wider than a mile  
I'm crossing you in style some day  
Oh, dream maker, you heart breaker  
Wherever you're going I'm going your way  
Two drifters off to see the world  
There's such a lot of world to see  
We're after the same rainbow's end—  
Waiting 'round the bend  
My huckleberry friend  
Moon River and me

# Moose Song

## Songs

There was a great big moose  
Who liked to drink a lot of juice  
There was a great big moose  
Who liked to drink a lot of juice

### *Chorus:*

Singing whoa-oh-oh-oh  
Way-oh way-oh way-oh way-oh  
Way-oh, way-oh!  
Way-oh way-oh way-oh way-oh

The moose's name was Fred  
He liked to drink his juice in bed  
The moose's name was Fred  
He liked to drink his juice in bed

### *Chorus*

He drank his juice with care  
But he spilt it in his hair  
He drank his juice with care  
But he spilt it in his hair

### *Chorus*

Now there's a stinky ole moose  
Full of juice and on the loose . . .

### *Note:*

*Verses are all repeated. Chorus is sung together.*

### *Actions:*

*Big moose*

*Make moose antlers.*

*Lot of juice*

*Drink juice.*

*Singing Whoa-oh*

*Wave hands and fingers in the air.*

*Way-o way-o way-o*

*Interlock fingers, make wave motion.*

*Way-o way-o*

*Hold fists together, extend arms left, then right.*

*Fred*

*Make moose antlers.*

*Drink his juice in bed*

*Make drinking motion, then clasp hands  
behind head.*

*Juice with care*

*Drink juice motion.*

*Spilt some on his hair*

*Wiping motion on chest.*

*On the loose*

*Hold last note and make it stretch high. Stand  
on one foot, extend other leg behind and point  
as you hold the note.*



## More We Get Together

---

The more we get together, together, together  
The more we get together, the happier we'll be

For your friends are my friends  
and my friends are your friends  
The more we get together, the happier we'll be!

Oh, how's for getting friendly  
quite friendly, quite friendly  
Oh, how's for getting friendly  
both your friends and mine  
If your friends like my friends  
and my friends like your friends

We'll all be friends together  
now won't that be fine?  
The more we camp together, together, together  
The more we camp together, the merrier we'll be  
For my Scout says to your Scout  
and your Scout says to me  
The more we camp together, the merrier we'll be

# Morning Comes Early

---

Morning comes early and bright with dew  
Under your window I sing to you  
Up, then, my comrade, up, then, my comrade  
Let us be greeting the morn so blue  
Up, then, my comrade, up, then, my comrade  
Let us be greeting the morn so blue

Why do you linger so long in bed?  
Open your window and show your head  
Up, then, with singing, up, then with singing  
Over the meadows the sun comes red  
Up, then, with singing, up, then with singing  
Over the meadows the sun comes red

## Alternate Version

Morning comes early, the dew so bright  
Come with me, laddie, in day's first light  
Dawn overtakes me, morning awakes me  
To the green meadows the herd I lead

Listen, my comrade: when work seems long  
Lighten each moment with merry song  
Welcome tomorrow, wait not for sorrow  
Music and laughter are all we need

*Note:*

*This is a Slovak folk song.*

# Morning Has Broken

Eleanor Farjeon

**Songs**

Morning has broken like the first morning  
Blackbird has spoken like the first bird  
Praise for the singing, praise for the morning  
Praise for them, spring fresh from the word

Sweet the rain's new fall, sunlit from heaven  
Like the first dew fall on the first grass  
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden  
Sprung in completeness where his feet pass

Mine is the sunlight, mine is the morning  
Born of the one light Eden saw play  
Praise with elation, praise ev'ry morning  
God's recreation of the new day

Morning has broken like the first morning  
Blackbird has spoken like the first bird  
Praise for the singing, praise for the morning  
Praise for them, spring fresh from the word

# Morning is Come

---

## Songs

Morning is come  
Night is away  
Rise with the sun  
And welcome the day

*Note:*  
*This is a four-part round.*

# Morning Song

---

## Songs

The sun is rising out of bed  
And in the east the sky is red  
Then you wake each sleepy head  
So early in the morning

‘Tis shame to dream the hours away  
When all the world is bright with day  
And nature calls to work and play  
So early in the morning

# Morningtown Ride

---

Train whistle blowing, makes a sleepy noise  
Underneath their blankets go all the girls and boys  
Heading from the station, out along the bay  
All bound for Morningtown, many miles away  
<Child's name>'s at the engine  
<Another child's name> rings the bell  
<Other child's name> swings the lantern  
    to show that all is well  
Rocking, rolling riding, out along the bay  
All bound for Morningtown, many miles away  
Maybe it is raining where our train will ride  
But all the little travelers are snug and warm inside  
Somewhere there is sunshine, somewhere there is day  
Somewhere there is Morningtown, many miles away

# Mother Goony-Bird

## Songs

*Tune: Father Abraham*

Mother Goony-Bird has seven chicks  
Seven chicks had Mother Goony-Bird  
And they couldn't fly, and they couldn't swim  
They could only go like this  
Right wing

Mother Goony-Bird has seven chicks  
Seven chicks had Mother Goony-Bird  
And they couldn't fly, and they couldn't swim  
They could only go like this  
Right wing  
Left wing

Mother Goony-Bird has seven chicks  
Seven chicks had Mother Goony-Bird  
And they couldn't fly, and they couldn't swim  
They could only go like this  
Right wing  
Left wing  
Right foot

Mother Goony-Bird has seven chicks  
Seven chicks had Mother Goony-Bird  
And they couldn't fly, and they couldn't swim  
They could only go like this  
Right wing  
Left wing  
Right foot  
Left foot

Mother Goony-Bird has seven chicks  
Seven chicks had Mother Goony-Bird  
And they couldn't fly, and they couldn't swim  
They could only go like this  
Right wing  
Left wing  
Right foot  
Left foot  
Head up

Mother Goony-Bird has seven chicks  
Seven chicks had Mother Goony-Bird  
And they couldn't fly, and they couldn't swim  
They could only go like this  
Right wing  
Left wing  
Right foot  
Left foot  
Head up  
Chin up

Mother Goony-Bird has seven chicks  
Seven chicks had Mother Goony-Bird  
And they couldn't fly, and they couldn't swim  
They could only go like this  
Right wing  
Left wing  
Right foot  
Left foot  
Head up  
Chin up  
Tail out

Mother Goony-Bird has seven chicks  
Seven chicks had Mother Goony-Bird  
And they couldn't fly, and they couldn't swim  
They could only go like this  
Right wing  
Left wing  
Right foot  
Left foot  
Head up  
Chin up  
Tail out  
Turn around

Mother Goony-Bird has seven chicks  
Seven chicks had Mother Goony-Bird  
And they couldn't fly, and they couldn't swim  
They could only go like this  
Right wing  
Left wing  
Right foot  
Left foot  
Head up  
Chin up  
Tail out  
Turn around  
Sit down!

*Actions:*

*Right wing*

*Right arm bent in "wing" position, flaps up and down.*

*Left wing*

*Left arm same as right "wing"*

*Right foot*

*Lift and lower right foot.*

*Left foot*

*Lift and lower left foot.*

*Head up*

*Nod head.*

*Chin up*

*Stick chin up.*

*Tail out*

*Move "tail" forward and backward.*

*Turn around*

*Turn body around.*

*Sit down*

*Sit down, ceasing all other movements.*

Mother Necessity  
With her good intentions  
Where would this country be  
Without her inventions?  
Oh, things were rotten in the land of cotton  
Until Whitney made the cotton gin  
Now old times there will soon be forgotten  
For it did the work of a hundred men

Mother Necessity, where would we be?

Mother Edison worked late each night  
It went well until the fading light  
Little Thomas Alva Edison said, "I'll grow up to be  
A great inventor and I'll make a lamp to help  
my mommy see."  
Wowee! What an excellent application of electricity!  
He worked hard and pulled the switch  
He was smart and very rich

Mother Necessity, help us to see

Now, the mother of Samuel Morse  
Always sent the lad out on a horse  
"Take a message to Ms. Peavy on the far side  
of the pike  
Spread the word about the quilting bee  
next Saturday night!"  
Little Samuel started thinking of a way to send a message  
Though he never met a horse he didn't like. Uh!

Mother Necessity!

Elias, can you help me with my sewing?  
Mother dear, I'll fulfill your fondest wishes  
Elias, how?  
This machine I've made will keep your sewing  
really flowing  
In fact, we'll keep the whole nation in stitches. Ah!

Mother Necessity, where would we be?

Ring me on the Alexander Graham Bell  
Thank you, Alexander, for the phone  
I'd never get a date, I'd never get a job  
Unless I had a telephone

Mother Necessity!

"Orville, Wilbur, go outside this minute  
And there continue with your silly playing!  
Take these plans and take those blueprints  
Take that funny looking thing  
Take that wheel, take that wing  
I can't hear a thing that Mrs. Johnson's saying  
Orville! Wilbur! Come back, boys! Orville! Wilbur!"

Mother Necessity, where would we be?

When Robert Fulton made the steamboat go  
When Marconi gave us wireless radio  
When Henry Ford cranked up his first automoto  
When Samuel Slater showed us how factories go  
And all the iron and oil and coal and steel and  
Yankee, don't you know  
They made this country really grow, grow, grow, grow  
With Mother Necessity and where would we be  
Without the inventions of your progeny?



# Mother, May I Go Out to Swim?

---

"Mother, may I go out to swim?  
Out to swim? Out to swim?  
Mother, may I go out to swim?"  
"Yes, my darling daughter."

"Fold your clothes up neat and trim  
Neat and trim, neat and trim  
Fold your clothes up neat and trim  
But don't go near the water."

# Mr. Bojangles

## Songs

I knew a man Bojangles and he danced for you  
In worn out shoes  
With silver hair, a ragged shirt, and baggy pants  
The old soft shoe  
He jumped so high, jumped so high  
Then he lightly touched down

Mr. Bojangles  
Mr. Bojangles  
Mr. Bojangles—dance

I met him in a cell in New Orleans  
I was down and out  
He looked at me to be the eyes of age  
As he spoke right out  
He talked of life, talked of life  
He laughed, slapped his leg a step

He said his name Bojangles, then he danced a lick  
Across the cell  
He grabbed his pants, a better stance  
oh, he jumped so high  
And he clicked his heels  
He let go a laugh, let go a laugh  
Shook back his clothes all around

He danced for those at minstrel shows and county fairs  
Throughout the South  
He spoke with tears of fifteen years  
how his dog and he  
Traveled about  
His dog up and died, he up and died  
After twenty years, he still grieved

He said, "I dance now at every chance in honky tonks  
For drinks and tips. But, most of the time I spend  
behind the county bars,"  
He said, "I drinks a bit."  
He shook his head, and as he shook his head  
I heard someone ask please

Mr. Bojangles  
Mr. Bojangles  
Mr. Bojangles—dance

You're a mean one, Mr. Grinch!  
You really are a heel!  
You're as cuddly as a cactus  
You're as charming as an eel, Mr. Grinch!  
You're a bad banana with a greasy black peel

You're a monster, Mr. Grinch!  
Your heart's an empty hole!  
Your brain is full of spiders  
You've got garlic in your soul, Mr. Grinch!  
I wouldn't touch you with a thirty-nine-and-a-half foot pole

You're a foul one, Mr. Grinch!  
You have termites in your smile  
You have all the tender sweetness  
Of a seasick crocodile, Mr. Grinch  
Given a choice between the two of you  
I'd take the seasick crocodile

You're a rotter, Mr. Grinch!  
You're the king of sinful sots  
Your heart's a dead tomato splotted  
With moldy purple spots, Mr. Grinch  
You're a three decker sauerkraut and toadstool  
sandwich with arsenic sauce

You nauseate me, Mr. Grinch  
With a nauseous super "naus"  
You're a crooked dirty jockey  
And you drive a crooked hoss, Mr. Grinch  
Your soul is an appalling dump heap overflowing  
with the most disgraceful assortment  
Of rubbish imaginable mangled up in tangled up knots

You're a foul one, Mr. Grinch!  
You're a nasty wasty skunk  
Your heart is full of unwashed socks  
Your soul is full of gunk, Mr. Grinch  
The three words that best describe you are  
as follows, and I quote  
"Stink, stank, stunk!"

Mr. Sandman, bring me a dream  
Make him the cutest that I've ever seen  
Give him two lips like roses and clover  
Then tell him that his lonesome nights are over  
Sandman, I'm so alone  
Don't have nobody to call my own  
Please turn on your magic beam  
Mr. Sandman, bring me a dream

Mr. Sandman, bring me a dream  
Make him the cutest that I've ever seen  
Give him the word that I'm not a rover  
Then tell him that his lonesome nights are over  
Sandman, I'm so alone  
Don't have nobody to call my own  
Please turn on your magic beam  
Mr. Sandman, bring me a dream

Mr. Sandman bring us a dream  
Give him a pair of eyes with a "come-hither" gleam  
Give him a lonely heart like Pagliacci  
And lots of wavy hair like Liberace  
Mr. Sandman, someone to hold  
*Someone to hold*  
Would be so peachy before we're too old  
So please turn on your magic beam  
Mr Sandman, bring us, please, please, please  
Mr Sandman, bring us a dream

## Muff the Tragic Wagon

---

*Tune: Puff the Magic Dragon*

Muff the Tragic Wagon, lived by the street  
And rolled along the boulevard  
Through rain and snow and sleet

*Chorus:*

Little Tommy Pumpkin loved that wagon, Muff  
And rolled him home and filled him up  
With toys and other stuff

Together they would travel along the avenue  
Tommy hanging out his leg would scuff his Sunday shoe  
Taxi cabs and buses would honk as they went past  
Tragic wagons never seem to need to stop for gas

*Chorus*

Children live forever, but not so children's toys  
Wagons can't forever be a friend to little boys  
And one gray day it happened while Tommy  
took his nap  
A garbage truck ran over Muff and turned him  
into scrap

*Chorus*

Little Tommy Pumpkin said just off the cuff  
There will never be another tragic wagon, Muff

*Chorus*

## Muffin Man

---

Do you know the Muffin Man  
The Muffin Man, the Muffin Man  
Do you know the Muffin Man  
Who lives on Gingerbread Lane?

Yes, I know the Muffin Man  
The Muffin Man, the Muffin Man  
Yes, I know the Muffin Man  
Who lives on Gingerbread Lane

We all know the Muffin Man  
The Muffin Man, the Muffin Man  
We all know the Muffin Man  
Who lives on Gingerbread Lane

### *Note:*

*Start with one person asking another. Then third verse together. Then each of them finds another person to ask and it keeps repeating until everyone knows the Muffin Man.*

*Tune: Auld Lang Syne*

On mules we find two legs behind  
and two we find before  
We stand behind before we find  
what the two behind be for  
When we're behind the two behind  
we find what these be for  
So stand before the two behind  
and behind the two before

# Municipal Protest Train Association Song

---

**Songs**

Well, let me tell you the story of a man named Charlie  
On that tragic and fateful day  
He put ten cents in his pocket  
Kissed his wife and family, went to ride on the M.T.A.

*Chorus:*

Well, did he ever return?  
No, he never returned  
And his fate is still unknown

*Poor Charlie*

He may ride forever neath the streets of Boston



# Music Alone Shall Live

## Songs

All things shall perish from under the sky  
Music alone shall live, music alone shall live  
Music alone shall live, never to die

### Alternate Version

Though all things perish from under the sky  
Music and joy shall live, music and joy shall live  
Music and joy shall live, never to die

### German Version

Himmel und Erde Müssen vergehn  
Aber die Musici, aber die Musici  
Aber die Musici, bleiben bestehn

### Danish Version

Himmel og Jord, engång förgår  
Nen Musikanterne, nen Musikanterne  
Nen Musikanterne, evig består

### French Version

Tout doit sur terre, mourir un jour  
Mais la musique, mais la musique  
Mais la musique, vive toujours

*Note:*

*This is a three-part round.*

# Musical Chairs

---

## Songs

*Tune: Pop Goes the Weasel*

You never know when we're gonna stop  
We might go on forever  
You could get sick waiting for us  
So we could stop—

# My Aunt Came Back

My aunt came back  
From old Japan  
And she brought me back  
A Japanese fan

My Aunt came back  
From old Hong Kong  
And she brought me back  
A game of ping pong

My Aunt came back  
From Kampuchea  
And she brought me back  
A rocking chair

My Aunt came back  
From Timbuktu  
And she brought me back  
Some nuts like you

## Note:

*In this combination echo/action song, the leader sings line and does actions and is echoed by audience. Keep doing actions for following verses. At the end of the song, the girls should be doing ALL of the motions.*

## Actions:

A Japanese fan  
    *Start waving right hand like a fan*  
A game of ping pong  
    *Wave left hand like ping-pong paddle*  
A rocking chair  
    *Start rocking back and forward*  
Some nuts like you  
    *Stop actions and point at audience*

## Alternate Version

My aunt came back  
From old Japan  
And brought with her  
A big hand fan

My aunt came back  
From old Algiers  
And brought with her  
A pair of sheers

My aunt came back  
From Holland, too  
And brought with her  
A wooden shoe

My aunt came back  
From Brussels fair  
And brought with her  
A rocking chair

My aunt came back  
From the Baltic Sea  
And brought with her  
An itchy flea

My aunt came back  
From Timbuktu  
And brought with her  
Some gum to chew

My aunt came back  
From the Brooklyn Zoo  
And brought with her  
A monkey like you!

## Actions:

A big hand fan  
    *Motion of someone using a fan.*  
A pair of sheers  
    *Motion of two fingers opening/closing like scissors.*  
A wooden shoe  
    *Motion of stamping one foot.*  
A rocking chair  
    *Motion of rocking torso.*  
An itchy flea  
    *Motion of wiggling.*  
Some gum to chew  
    *Motion of chewing.*  
A monkey like you!  
    *Motion of pointing.*

# My Bonnie

## Songs

*Tune: My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean*

My Bonnie leaned over the gas tank  
The height of its contents to see  
I lit up a match to assist her  
Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me

*Chorus:*

Bring back, bring back  
Oh bring back my Bonnie to me, to me  
[Repeat]

Last night as I lay on my pillow  
Last night as I lay on my bed  
I stuck my feet out of the window  
Next morning my neighbors were dead

*Chorus:*

Bring back, bring back  
Oh bring back my neighbors to me, to me  
[Repeat]

My Bonnie has tuberculosis  
My Bonnie has only one lung  
My Bonnie can cough up raw oysters'  
And roll them around on her tongue

*Chorus:*

Roll them, roll them  
Roll them around on her tongue, her tongue  
[Repeat]

My luncheon lies over the ocean  
My breakfast lies over the rail  
My supper lies in great commotion  
Won't someone please bring me a pail

*Chorus:*

Clams and ice cream  
Clams and ice cream don't agree with me, with me  
[Repeat]

Who knows what I had for breakfast?  
Who knows what I had for tea?  
Who knows what I had for supper?  
Just look out the window and see!

My Bonnie lies over the ocean  
My Bonnie lies over the ocean  
My Bonnie lies over the sea  
My Bonnie lies over the ocean  
Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me

*Chorus:*

Bring back, bring back  
Oh bring back my Bonnie to me, to me  
[Repeat]

*Action:*

*As you sing each word beginning with the letter B, change from a standing to a sitting position and vice versa. All should be standing at the end of the song. When you have mastered these movements, sing it again, faster.*

## My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean

---

My Bonnie lies over the ocean  
My Bonnie lies over the sea  
My Bonnie lies over the ocean  
Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me

*Chorus:*

Bring back, bring back  
Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me, to me  
Bring back, bring back  
Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me

Last night as I lay on my pillow  
Last night as I lay on my bed  
Last night as I lay on my pillow  
I dreamt that my Bonnie was dead

*Chorus*

Oh, blow ye winds over the ocean  
Oh, blow ye winds over the sea  
Oh, blow ye winds over the ocean  
Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me

*Chorus*

The winds have blown over the ocean  
The winds have blown over the sea  
The winds have blown over the ocean  
And brought back my Bonnie to me

*Chorus*

*Note:*  
*Scottish song.*

*Tune: My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean*

## Alternate Version #1

My Bonnie's complexion was makeup  
Her face, it was beauteous to see  
Until she got caught in a rainstorm  
Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me  
    Bring back, bring back  
    Bring back my Bonnie to me, to me  
Bring back, bring back  
    Bring back my Bonnie to me

My Bonnie leaned over the gas tank  
The height of its contents to see  
I lighted a match to assist her  
Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me

*Chorus:*  
Bring back, bring back  
Bring back my Bonnie to me, to me  
Bring back, bring back  
Bring back my Bonnie to me

My Bonnie has tuberculosis  
My Bonnie has only one lung  
My Bonnie can cough up raw oysters,  
And roll them around on her tongue

*Chorus*

My mother's an apple pie maker  
My father he fiddles for tin  
My sister scrubs floors for a living  
Oh boy, how the money rolls in

Rolls in, rolls in  
Oh boy, how the money rolls in, rolls in  
Rolls in, rolls in  
Oh boy, how the money rolls in

Last night as I lay on my pillow  
Last night as I lay on my bed  
I stuck my feet out the window  
Next morning my neighbors were dead

Bring back, bring back  
Oh, bring my neighbors to me, to me  
Bring back, bring back  
Oh, bring my neighbors to me

## Alternate Version #2

My Bonnie has tuberculosis  
My Bonnie has only one lung  
She coughs up a bloody solution  
And rolls it around on her tongue

*Chorus:*  
Stay down, stay down  
Stay down my dinner, stay down, stay down  
Stay down, stay down  
Stay down my dinner, stay down

My Bonnie has tuberculosis  
My Bonnie has only one lung  
She coughs up a bloody solution  
And dries it and chews it for gum

Dentyne, Dentyne  
Buy some and try some today, hey, hey!  
Dentyne, Dentyne  
Buy some and try some today

# My Dead Dog Rover

---

*Tune: I'm Looking Over a Four-Leaf Clover*

I'm looking over my dead dog Rover  
That I over-ran with the mower  
One leg is missing, the other is gone  
The third one is scattered all over the lawn  
No need explaining the one remaining  
It's splattered on the kitchen door  
I'm looking over my dead dog Rover  
That I over-ran with the mower

## **Alternate Version**

I'm looking over my dead dog Rover  
That I overlooked before  
One leg is broken, the other is maimed  
The third I ran over with my CoCo Puff train  
No use explaining  
The parts remaining  
They're mangled beyond repair  
I'm looking over my dead Dog Rover  
That I overlooked  
That I overlooked  
That I overlooked before

# My Dream Came True

---

## Songs

*Tune: I've Been Working on the Railroad*

I was dreaming of a campfire  
    burning clear and bright  
Sparkling stars were all above me  
    upon a summer's night  
I was dreaming that my best friends  
    all were dreaming too  
When I woke and looked around me  
    I saw my dream came true



# My Ducklings

---

## Songs

In the pond my ducklings  
All around swimming there  
Heads in the water  
Tails in the air

*Note:*

*This is a two-part round.*

# My Favorite Things

Oscar Hammerstein II and Richard Rodgers

**Songs**

Raindrops on roses and whiskers on kittens  
Bright copper kettles and warm woolen mittens  
Brown paper packages tied up with strings  
These are a few of my favorite things

Cream-colored ponies and crisp apple strudels  
Doorbells and sleigh bells and schnitzel with noodles  
Wild geese that fly with the moon on their wings  
These are a few of my favorite things

Girls in white dresses with blue satin sashes  
Snowflakes that stay on my nose and eyelashes  
Silver-white winters that melt into springs  
These are a few of my favorite things

When the dog bites  
When the bee stings  
When I'm feeling sad  
I simply remember my favorite things  
And then I don't feel so bad

# My Favorite Things

Camp Version

## Songs

*Tune: My Favorite Things*

Dewdrops on gumboots and bowls of rice crispies  
Black soot on kettles and stew cooked in dixies  
Sturdy wood gadgets all fashioned with string  
These are a few of my favorite things

Green colored ridge tents put up in a hurry  
Whistles and cow horns and goulash and curry  
Wild ducks that fly with sun on their wings  
These are a few of my favorite things

Girls in blue tracksuits with navy blue jackets  
Can't get to sleep for the noise and the racket  
Bright golden mornings that make us all sing  
These are a few of my favorite things

When the camp ends, when the coach comes  
When we're feeling sad  
We simply remember our favorite camp things  
And then we don't feel so bad!

I've got sunshine on a cloudy day  
When it's cold outside I've got the month of May  
I guess you'd say  
What can make me feel this way?  
My girl  
    *My girl, my girl*  
Talkin' 'bout my girl  
    *My girl, my girl*

I've got so much honey the bees envy me  
I've got a sweeter song than the birds in the trees  
I guess you'd say  
What can make me feel this way?  
My girl  
    *My girl, my girl*  
Talkin' 'bout my girl  
    *My girl, my girl*

Hey hey hey  
Hey hey hey  
Ooooh

I don't need no money, fortune, or fame  
I've got all the riches, baby, one man can claim  
I guess you'd say  
What can make me feel this way?  
My girl  
    *My girl, my girl*  
Talkin' 'bout my girl  
    *My girl, my girl*

I've got sunshine on a cloudy day with my girl  
I've even got the month of May with my girl

# My Goose

---

## Songs

Why shouldn't my goose  
Sell as well as thy goose  
When I paid for my goose  
Twice as much as thou?

*Note:*

*This is a round.*

Nothing you could say  
Can tear me away from my guy  
Nothing you could do  
'Cause I'm stuck like glue to my guy  
I'm stickin' to my guy like a stamp to a letter

Like the birds of a feather  
We stick together  
I will tell you from the start  
I can't be torn apart from my guy

Nothing you can do  
Could make me untrue to my guy  
Nothing you could buy  
Could make me tell a lie to my guy

I gave my guy my word of honor  
To be faithful and I'm gonna  
You best be believing  
I won't be deceiving my guy  
As a matter of opinion I think he's tops  
My opinion is he's the cream of the crop  
As a matter of taste to be exact  
He's my ideal as a matter of fact

No muscle bound man could take my hand from my guy  
No handsome face could ever take the play of my guy  
He may not be a movie star  
But when it comes to bein' happy we are

There's not a man today  
Who could take me away from my guy  
No muscle bound man could take my hand from my guy  
No handsome face could ever take the play of my guy  
He may not be a movie star  
But when it comes to bein' happy we are

There's not a man today  
Who could take me away from my guy  
There's not a man today  
Who could take me away from my guy

# My Hand on Myself

## Songs

With my hand on myself, vat is das here?  
Das is mine topnotcher, ya mama dear  
Topnotcher, topnotcher, ya mama dear  
Dot's vot I learned in der school, boom-boom

With my hand on myself, vat is das here?  
Das is mine sweat brower, ya mama dear  
Sweat brower, sweat brower, ya mama dear  
Topnotcher, topnotcher, ya mama dear  
Dot's vot I learned in der school, boom-boom

### Additional Verses

Eye winker  
Horn blower  
Soup strainer  
Lunch eater  
Chin chowser  
Rubbernecker  
Chest protector  
Breadbasket  
Foot stomper

#### Actions:

*Vat is das here?*  
*Touch the item that will be sung in the verse.*  
*Topnotcher*  
*Touch top of head.*  
*Sweat brower*  
*Touch forehead.*  
*Eye winker*  
*Touch eyes.*  
*Horn blower*  
*Touch nose.*  
*Soup strainer*  
*Touch teeth.*  
*Lunch eater*  
*Touch mouth.*  
*Chin chowser*  
*Touch chin.*  
*Rubbernecker*  
*Touch neck.*  
*Chest protector*  
*Touch chest.*  
*Breadbasket*  
*Touch stomach.*  
*Foot stomper*  
*Touch foot.*

### Alternate Version Pat Dryburgh

Put a hand on myself, and vat is duz here  
Zus is my tinkboxer, my mamma dear  
Tinkboxer, tinkboxer, ya, ya, ya, ya  
Zat's vat we learned in the school, ya ya

### Additional Verses

Sight seer  
Horn blower  
Loudspeaker  
Rubbernecker  
Gas chamber  
Ball kicker

#### Actions:

*Vat is duz here*  
*Touch item that will be sung in the verse.*  
*Tinkboxer*  
*Touch head.*  
*Sight seer*  
*Touch eyes.*  
*Horn blower*  
*Touch nose.*  
*Loudspeaker*  
*Touch mouth. Yell "loudspeaker" for added effect*  
*Rubbernecker*  
*Touch neck.*  
*Gas chamber*  
*Touch stomach.*  
*Ball kicker*  
*Touch foot.*

# My Hat It Has Three Corners

---

My hat it has three corners  
Three corners has my hat  
And had it not three corners  
It would not be my hat

*Action:*

*The first time, sing all the words.*

*The second time, touch the top of the head instead of saying the word, "hat."*

*The third time, also hold up three fingers instead of saying the word, "three."*

*The fourth time, keep all the previous actions and hold up an elbow instead of saying the word, "corners."*



Zero?

Yeah, Zero is a wonderful thing

In fact, Zero is my hero!

How can Zero be a hero?

Well, there are all kinds of heroes, you know

A man can get to be a hero

For a famous battle he fought . . .

Or by studying very hard

And becoming a weightless astronaut

And then there are heroes of other sorts

Like the heroes we know from watching sports

But a hero doesn't have to be a grown up person

you know

A hero can be a very big dog

Who comes to your rescue

Or a very little boy who's smart enough

to know what to do

But let me tell you about my favorite hero

My hero, Zero, such a funny little hero

But till you came along

We counted on our fingers and toes

Now you're here to stay

And nobody really knows

How wonderful you are

Why we could never reach a star

Without you, Zero, my hero

How wonderful you are

What's so wonderful about a zero?

It's nothing, isn't it?

Sure, it represents nothing alone

But place a zero after one

And you've got yourself a 10

See how important that is?

When you run out of digits

You can start all over again

See how convenient that is?

That's why with only ten digits including zero

You can count as high as you could ever go . . .

Forever, towards infinity

No one ever gets there, but you could try

With 10 billion zeros

From the cavemen till the heroes

Who invented you

They counted on their fingers and toes

And maybe some sticks and stones, or rocks and bones

And their neighbors' toes

You're here

And nobody really knows

How wonderful you are

Why we could never reach the star

Without you, Zero, my hero

Zero, how wonderful you are

Place one zero after any number

And you've multiplied that number by 10

See how easy that is

Place two zeros after any number

And you've multiplied that number by 100

See how simple that is

Place three zeros after any number

And you've multiplied that number by 1,000

Et cetera, et cetera, ad infinitum, ad astra

forever and ever

With zero, my hero, how wonderful you are

# My High Silk Hat

## Songs

*Tune: Funiculi, Funicula*

One day as I was riding in the subway  
My high silk hat  
My high silk hat

I laid it down upon the seat beside me  
My high silk hat  
My high silk hat

A big fat lady came and sat upon it  
My high silk hat? It looked like that!

*Louder:*

A big fat lady came and sat upon it  
My high silk hat? It looked like that!

Goodness, gracious, whadaya think of that!  
A big fat lady sat upon my hat  
My hat she broke and that's no joke  
My hat she broke and that's no joke

Christopher Columbus  
Now whadaya think of that? Hat?

### Alternate Version

One day, as I was riding on the subway  
My tall silk hat, my tall silk hat

I laid it on the seat beside me  
My tall silk hat, my tall silk hat

A big, a-fat-a-lady sat upon it  
My tall silk hat, my tall silk hat

A big, a-fat-a-lady sat upon it  
My tall silk hat, my tall silk hat

Christopher Columbus, now what do think of that  
A big, a-fat-a-lady sat upon it  
My tall silk hat, my tall silk hat

My hat she broke and that's no joke  
My hat she broke and that's no joke

Christopher Columbus, now what do think of that  
My hat, my hat, my hat she smashed

## My Home's in Montana

---

My home's in Montana  
I wear a bandanna  
My spurs are of silver  
My pony is gray  
When riding the ranges  
My luck never changes  
With foot in the stirrup  
I gallop away

When far from the ranches  
I cut the pine branches  
To lay out a bed  
When the starlight is pale  
When I have partaken  
Of beans and of bacon  
I whistle a merry  
Old song of the trail

*Note:*

*This is a U.S. cowboy song.*

# My Leader

## Songs

*Tune: My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean*

My leader fell into a pothole  
In a glacier while climbing an Alp  
She's still there after 50 long winters  
And all you can see is her scalp

*Chorus:*

Bring back, bring back  
O bring back my leader to me, to me  
Bring back, bring back  
O bring back my leader to me, to me

My leader was proud of her hair-do  
To cut it would give her the blues  
It hung all the way to her ankles  
And she used it for shining her shoes

*Chorus*

My leader had faith in a sailboat  
She had built from an old hollow tree  
My leader set sail for Australia  
Now my leader lies under the sea

*Chorus*

My leader made friends with hyenas  
She gave them a ride on her raft  
When a crocodile reached up and grabbed her  
The hyenas just sat there and laughed

*Chorus*

My leader annoyed her dear parents  
They tossed her right out of the bus  
And if we don't mend our behavior  
Why that's what will happen to us

*Chorus*

# My Lord, What a Mornin'!

---

## Songs

*Chorus:*

My Lord, what a mornin'  
My Lord, what a mornin'  
My Lord, what a mornin'  
When the stars begin to fall

You'll hear the trumpet sound  
To wake all nations underground  
Lookin' to my God's right hand  
When the stars begin to fall

*Chorus*

You'll hear the sinners moan  
To wake all nations underground  
Lookin' to my God's right hand  
When the stars begin to fall

*Chorus*

You'll hear the angels sing  
To wake all nations underground  
Lookin' to my God's right hand  
When the stars begin to fall

*Chorus*

# My Mom is a Great Girl Scout

## Songs

*Tune: My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean*

My mom is a great Girl Scout leader  
I know that she does it for me  
I wish that I could get to see her  
Please bring back my mommy to me!

Bring back, bring back, oh bring back my mommy to me, to me!  
Bring back, bring back, oh bring back my mommy to me

*Daisies:*

I really love being a Daisy  
And making the new friends you see  
I just wish my mom could be talking  
Not on the telephone but to me!

Bring back, bring back, oh bring back my mommy to me, to me!  
Bring back, bring back, oh bring back my mommy to me

*Brownies:*

They asked for someone who would lead us  
Or no brownie troop there would be  
So my mom said that she would do it  
This took her time away from me

Bring back, bring back, oh bring back my mommy to me, to me!  
Bring back, bring back, oh bring back my mommy to me

*Brownies:*

It started with a training meeting  
Training number two, number three  
Nuts, cookies and the sock hop  
Thinking Day and then QSP!

Bring back, bring back, oh bring back my mommy to me, to me!  
Bring back, bring back, oh bring back my mommy to me

*Juniors:*

She's learning a lot of new scout songs  
And singing them to everyone  
Our house is filled up with strange craft stuff  
She's starting to think this is fun!

Bring back, bring back, oh bring back my mommy to me, to me!  
Bring back, bring back, oh bring back my mommy to me

*Juniors:*

Her daughter gets no special treatment  
Unless extra work means there's some  
We're early as meetings are set up  
And stay late til clean up is done

Bring back, bring back, oh bring back my mommy to me, to me!  
Bring back, bring back, oh bring back my mommy to me

*Cadettes:*

Now sometimes it starts to annoy me  
She's at every meeting, EACH ONE!  
I know that I really should like it  
But she sings in front of everyone!

Please take, please take, please take my leader from me, from me  
Please take, please take, please take my leader from me

*Cadettes:*

We carry out many great projects  
And to distant places we roam  
The troop thinks our leader's the greatest  
But she doesn't follow them home!

Please take, please take, please take my leader from me, from me  
Please take, please take, please take my leader from me

*Seniors:*

I don't want to sell any cookies  
Or plan any more Thinking Days  
I really just want to go camping  
Why doesn't she see it that way?

Please take, please take, please take my leader from me, from me  
Please take, please take, please take my leader from me

*Seniors:*

She's wearing her swap hat to Downtown!  
She's got her scout pins on at the mall  
She's trying to ruin my whole life  
She's scaring away all the boys

Please take, please take, please take my leader from me, from me  
Please take, please take, please take my leader from me

*All, seriously:*

My mom is a great Girl Scout leader  
I know that she does it for me  
Girl scouting has added to my life  
It's made me the girl that you see

Thanks mom, thanks mom, you are a great leader for me, for me  
Thanks mom, thanks mom, you are a great leader for me

# My Mom is So Lucky

---

## Songs

*Tune: My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean*

I think that my mom's life is perfect  
Come meet her and then you will see  
I think that my mom is so lucky  
'Cause she's got a kid and it's me!

My mom's lucky  
My mom has a kid and that kid is me!  
She's so lucky  
Some day soon I know she'll agree!

# My Mother Said

---

## Songs

My mother said that I never should  
Play with the gypsies in the wood  
If I did, she would say  
Naughty girl to disobey!

*Chorus:*

Disobey, disobey  
Naughty girl to disobey!  
Disobey, disobey  
Naughty girl to disobey!



# My Reindeer

---

## Songs

*Tune: Pomp and Circumstance*

My reindeer flies sideways, she's better than yours  
My reindeer can cha-cha, she can open up doors  
My reindeer is purple, yours is a pea green  
My reindeer's a Girl Scout, she can dig a latrine

My reindeer wears pjs, yours sleeps in the nude  
My reindeer has manners, your reindeer is crude  
Your reindeer uses fire starters,  
    my reindeer uses *just one match*  
Your reindeer gets chilly, mine wears a scarf and hat

My reindeer wears a poncho, your reindeer gets wet  
My reindeer is healthy, yours goes to the vet  
My reindeer flies sideways,  
    your reindeer flies upside down  
My reindeer is perfect, your reindeer is DEAD

## My Stomach Has Had It

---

*Tune: My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean*

My breakfast lies over the ocean  
My dinner lies over the sea  
My stomach is in a commotion  
Don't mention my supper to me

*Chorus:*

Bring back, bring back  
Oh, bring back my bucket to me, to me  
Bring back, bring back  
Oh, bring back my bucket to me, to me

I really felt rotten this morning  
They tell me I really looked pale  
My stomach gave adequate warning  
To lean far out over the rail

*Chorus*

The sound of a stomach in motion  
A murmuring noise inside me  
I looked down and there on the water  
Was breakfast and dinner and tea

*Chorus*

## My Stomach is in a Commotion

---

*Tune: My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean / Ol' Black Joe*

My stomach is in a commotion  
My head's hanging over the rail  
I don't want to dirty the ocean  
Oh, someone please bring me a pail!

Come up, come up  
Oh, come up sweet dinner  
Come up, come up!  
Come up, come up  
Oh come up sweet dinner  
Come up!

*(Changes to the tune of Ol' Black Joe)*

*Softly and distantly:*

I'm coming . . . I'm coming . . .  
For my head is bending low . . .  
I hear their gentle voices calling . . .

*Shouted:*

Hasten, Jason, bring the basin!  
OOP!! SLOP!!!!

*Resignedly:*

Bring the mop . . .

# My True Love's Hair

---

Black, black, black is the color of my true love's hair  
Her lips are like a rose so fair  
And the prettiest face and the neatest hands  
I love the grass whereon she stands  
She with the wondrous hair

Black, black, black is the color of my true love's hair  
Her face is something truly rare  
Oh, I do love my love and so well she knows  
I love the ground whereon she goes  
She with the wondrous hair

Black, black, black is the color of my true love's hair  
Alone, my life would be so bare  
I would sigh, I would weep  
I would never fall asleep  
My love is 'way beyond compare  
She with the wondrous hair

Black, black, black is the color of my true love's hair

# My Turkey

## Songs

*Tune: My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean*

My turkey went walking one morning  
The November weather to see  
A man with a hatchet approached her  
Oh, bring back my turkey to me

*Chorus:*

Bring back, bring back  
Oh, bring back my turkey to me, to me  
Bring back, bring back  
Oh, bring back my turkey to me

I went down the sidewalk a shoppin'  
The sights in shop windows to see  
And everywhere hung great fat gobblers  
Oh, bring back my turkey to me

*Chorus*

I went out to dinner and ordered  
The best things they had I could see  
They brought it all roasted and sizzling  
They brought back my turkey to me

Brought back, brought back  
They brought back my turkey to me, to me  
Brought back, brought back  
They brought back my turkey to me

With twenty pennies  
With twenty pennies  
With twenty pennies  
I bought a pava  
The pava had a pavito  
I have the pava and the pavito  
And thus I have yet  
My twenty pennies

With twenty pennies  
With twenty pennies  
With twenty pennies  
I bought a gata  
The gata had a gatito  
I have the gata and gatito  
I have the pava and the pavito  
And thus I have yet  
My twenty pennies

With twenty pennies  
With twenty pennies  
With twenty pennies  
I bought a chiva  
The chiva had a chivito  
I have the chiva and chivito  
I have the gata and gatito  
I have the pava and the pavito  
And thus I have yet  
My twenty pennies

With twenty pennies  
With twenty pennies  
With twenty pennies  
I bought a mona  
The mona had a monito  
I have the mona and monito  
I have the chiva and chivito  
I have the gata and gatito  
I have the pava and the pavito  
And thus I have yet  
My twenty pennies

With twenty pennies  
With twenty pennies  
With twenty pennies  
I bought a lora  
The lora had a lorito  
I have the lora and lorito  
I have the mona and monito  
I have the chiva and chivito  
I have the gata and gatito  
I have the pava and the pavito  
And thus I have yet  
My twenty pennies

With twenty pennies  
With twenty pennies  
With twenty pennies  
I bought a vaca  
The vaca had a vaquito  
I have the vaca and vaquito  
I have the lora and lorito  
I have the mona and monito  
I have the chiva and chivito  
I have the gata and gatito  
I have the pava and the pavito  
And thus I have yet  
My twenty pennies

*Note:*

*This song was originally Venezuelan.*

*Pava — turkey; pavito — baby turkey*

*Gata — cat; gatito — baby cat*

*Chiva — goat; chivito — baby goat*

*Mona — monkey; monito — baby monkey*

*Lora — parrot; lorito — baby parrot*

*Vaca — cow; vaquito — baby cow*

# My Uncle

## Songs

*Tune: My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean*

My uncle fell into a pothole  
In a glacier while climbing an Alp  
He's still there after fifty long winters  
And all you can see is his scalp

*Chorus:*

Bring back, bring back  
O bring back my uncle to me, to me  
Bring back, bring back  
O bring back my uncle to me, to me

My uncle was proud of his whiskers  
To shave them would give him the blues  
They hung all the way to his ankles  
And he used them for shining his shoes

*Chorus*

My uncle had faith in a sailboat  
He had built from an old hollow tree  
My uncle set sail for Australia  
Now my uncle lies under the sea

*Chorus*

My uncle made friends with hyenas  
He gave them a ride on his raft  
When a crocodile reached up and grabbed him  
The hyenas just sat there and laughed

*Chorus*

My uncle annoyed his dear parents  
They tossed him right out of the bus  
And if we don't mend our behavior  
Why that's what will happen to us

*Chorus*

*Tune: O Christmas Tree*

We live for you, we die for you  
National Embalming School  
We do our best to give you rest  
National Embalming School

And when you die we dig a whole  
And slip you in to turn to mold  
We live for you, we die for you  
National Embalming School

Cut the gut and have a drink  
There's got to be a reason  
Golly, how the body stinks  
It must be out of season

*(Change tune to A-Hunting We Will Go)*  
Postmortem! Postmortem! Postmortem!  
Autopsy we must have!  
Postmortem! Postmortem! Postmortem!  
Autopsy we must have!

We live for you, we die for you  
National Embalming School



Number nine will put you on the spot  
Number nine will tie you up, oh, in a knot  
When you're tryin'  
Multipl'in' by nine  
You might give it everything you've got  
And still be stopped  
If you don't know some secret way you can check on  
You'll break your neck on  
Naughty number nine

Now the first thing to keep in mind  
When you're multipl'in' by nine  
Is that it's one less than ten  
You see, nine is the same as ten minus one  
So you could multiply your number by ten  
And then subtract the number from the result  
And you'd get the same product  
As if you'd multiplied by nine  
And you knew it

I mean, eight times nine is 80 minus eight  
And seven times nine is 70 minus seven  
    and six times nine is 60 minus six  
You could use those tricks  
'Cause you must have some secret way you can beat it  
Or else you'll meet it  
With naughty number nine

Of course, it doesn't hurt  
To know the table of nines by memory  
It goes like this  
One times nine is nine, and two times nine is 18  
    *Mean ol' number nine*  
Three times nine is 27, and four times nine is 36  
Five times nine is 45, and six times nine is 54  
And seven times nine is 63  
Eight times nine is 72, and nine times nine is 81  
And ten times nine is 90

Now the digit sum is always equal to nine  
I mean, if you add two and seven, the digits  
You get nine, the digit sum  
That's true of any product of nine  
If they don't add up, you've made a mistake  
'Cause you must have some secret way you can check it  
Or else you'll wreck it  
With naughty, nasty, mean old number nine

# Navajo Happy Song

---

**Songs**

Hi yo hi yo ip si ni yah  
Hi yo hi yo ip si ni yah  
Hi yo hi yo ip si ni yah  
Hi yo hi yo ip si ni yah  
Ip si ni YAH!

*Note:*

*Sing the first four lines three times. Add the last line  
after you have sung that, shouting the last "YAH!"*

## Neck, Elbows, Hips and Feet

---

*Tune: Head, Shoulders, Knees and Toes*

Neck, elbows, hips and feet  
Hips and feet

Neck, elbows, hips and feet  
Hips and feet

And thighs and rears and lips and teeth

Neck, elbows, hips and feet  
Hips and feet

*Actions:*

*Touch each item as you say them.*

*As in the original, each time through, drop one item from the list. Continue to touch it, but don't say it. Continue until no body parts are mentioned, they are all just touched.*

# Needle's Eye

## Songs

The needle's eye it does supply  
The thread that runs so true  
Many a lassie have I let pass  
Because I wanted you

The needle's eye you can't pass by  
The thread it runs so true  
It has caught many a pretty lass  
And now it has caught you

### *Action:*

*Two girls join hands and make an arch. The other girls go under the arch as the song is sung. On the last words (caught you), the girl who is under the arch is caught. She is asked quietly if she will have an apple or orange. One of the girls is the apple and one the orange. She stands on the side of the one she chooses while the rest play the game until all have been caught.*

# Nero, My Dog, has Fleas

---

**Songs**

Nero, my dog, has fleas  
Nero has fleas  
Nero, my dog, has fleas  
Nero has fleas

That's not a swarm of bees  
Nero, my dog, has fleas  
Nero, my dog, has fleas  
Nero has fleas

# New Old MacDonald

## Songs

Old MacDonald had a farm. E-I-E-I-O  
And on that farm he had a pine tree  
Well they chopped down the old pine tree

*Timber*

And they hauled it away to the mill

*La la la la*

Old MacDonald had a farm. E-I-E-I-O  
And on that farm he had a home . . .  
Home, home on the range  
Where they chopped down the old pine tree

*Timber*

And they hauled it away to the mill

*La la la la*

Old MacDonald had a farm. E-I-E-I-O

Old MacDonald had a farm. E-I-E-I-O  
And on that farm he had a dog . . .  
Oh where, oh where has my little dog gone?  
Oh where, oh where can he be?  
Well, he's home, home on the range  
Where they chopped down the old pine tree

*Timber*

And they hauled it away to the mill

*La la la la*

Old MacDonald had a farm. E-I-E-I-O  
And on that farm he had a sweetheart . . .  
Let me call you sweetheart! I'm in love with you  
Let me whisper in your ear  
Oh where, oh where has my little dog gone?  
Oh where, oh where can he be?  
Well, he's home, home on the range  
Where they chopped down the old pine tree

*Timber*

And they hauled it away to the mill

*La la la la*

Old MacDonald had a farm. E-I-E-I-O  
And on that farm he had a skunk's hole . . .  
Well I stuck my head in a little skunk's hole  
and the little skunk said  
Let me call you sweetheart! I'm in love with you  
Let me whisper in your ear  
Oh where, oh where has my little dog gone?  
Oh where, oh where can he be?  
Well, he's home, home on the range  
Where they chopped down the old pine tree  
*Timber*  
And they hauled it away to the mill  
*La la la la*  
Old MacDonald had a farm. E-I-E-I-O

# Night-Herding Song

---

Oh, slow up, doggies, quit roving around  
You have wander'd and trampled all over the ground  
Oh graze along, doggies, and feed kinda slow  
And don't forever be on the go  
Oh move slow, doggies, move slow  
Hi-oo, hi-oo-oo-oo

I've circle herded and night herded too  
But to keep you together that's what I can do  
But if you get away I am sure to get fire  
Bunch up, little doggies, bunch up  
Hi-oo, hi-oo-oo-oo

Oh, lay still, doggies, since you have laid down  
Stretch away out on the big open ground  
Snore loud, little doggies, and drown the wild sound  
That will all go away when the day rolls around  
Lay still, little doggies, lay still  
Hi-oo, hi-oo-oo-oo

On the hill above is my father's house  
A linden in bloom stands near  
Therein is singing a nightingale  
In tunes so bright and clear

O nightingale, sweet little bird  
If thou teachest me thy singing  
Around thy feet, around thy neck  
Silver and gold shall be jingling

I do not care for silver and gold  
Suck splendor never bound me  
I am only a little bird of the woods  
As free as the air around me

*Note:*

*This song was originally German.*



*Tune: Jingle Bells*

Dashing through the snow  
On a pair of broken skis  
O'er the hills we go  
Crashing into trees

The snow is turning red  
I think I might be dead  
And now I'm in the hospital  
With stitches in my head

*Chorus:*

Oh, 911  
911, 911—away  
Oh, what fun it is to ride  
In an ambulance all day

911  
911, 911—away  
Oh, what fun it is to ride  
In an ambulance all day

## Ninety-Nine Bottles of Pop

---

Ninety-nine bottles of pop on the wall  
Ninety-nine bottles of pop  
You take one down, pass it around  
Ninety-eight bottles of pop on the wall

Ninety-eight bottles of pop on the wall  
Ninety-eight bottles of pop  
You take one down, pass it around  
Ninety-seven bottles of pop on the wall

*Note:*

*This is a traditional drinking song.*

*Continue counting down until there are no bottles left.*

*Additional Notes:*

*Instead of starting at ninety-nine bottles, start at forty-nine. The song will go much quicker and younger Scouts are more likely to finish the song.*

*Another idea is to start at 100 and count down by tens.*

# Ninety-Nine Miles from Home

---

*Tune: Ninety-Nine Bottles of Pop*

I'm ninety-nine miles from home  
I'm ninety-nine miles from home  
I walked awhile, sat down awhile  
I'm ninety-eight miles from home

I'm ninety-eight miles from home  
I'm ninety-eight miles from home  
I walked awhile, sat down awhile  
I'm ninety-seven miles from home

*Note:*

*Continue repeating the song, removing one mile  
for each verse until you're home.*

# No Bananas in the Sky

---

## Songs

*Tune: Head, Shoulders, Knees and Toes*

There are no bananas in the sky  
In the sky  
There are no bananas in the sky  
In the sky  
There's a sun and moon  
And coconut cream pie  
But there are no bananas in the sky  
In the sky

# No L

---

## Songs

A B C D E F G  
H I J K M N  
O P Q R S T  
U V W X Y Z

No L, no L, no L, no L

No L, no L, no L, no L

## No Man is an Island

---

No man is an island  
No man stands alone  
Each man's joy is joy to me  
Each man's grief is my own

We need one another  
So I will defend  
Each man as my brother  
Each man as my friend

I saw the people gather  
I heard the music start  
The song that they were singing  
Is ringing in my heart

*Note:*

*This song is from Nova Scotia (Canadian).*

Rockin' and a-rollin', splishin' and a-splashin'  
Over the horizon, what can it be?  
The pilgrims sailed the sea  
To find a place to call their own  
In their ship "Mayflower"  
They hoped to find a better home  
They finally knocked  
On Plymouth Rock  
And someone said, "We're there."  
It may not look like home  
But at this point I don't care

Oh, they were missing Mother England  
They swore their loyalty until the very end  
Anything you say, King  
It's okay, King  
You know it's kinda scary on your own  
Gonna build a new land  
The way we planned  
Could you help us run it till it's grown?

They planted corn, you know  
They built their houses one by one  
And bit by bit they worked  
Until the colonies were done  
They looked around  
Yeah, up and down  
And someone said, "Hurray!"  
If the king could only see us now  
He would be proud of us today

They knew that now they'd run their own land  
But George the Third still vowed  
He'd rule them till the end  
Anything I say, do it my way now  
Anything I say, do it my way  
Don't you get to feeling independent  
'Cause I'm gonna force you to obey

He taxed their property  
He didn't give them any choice  
And back in England  
He didn't give them any voice  
*That's called taxation without representation  
and it's not fair!*  
But when the Colonies complained  
The king said: "I don't care!"

He even has the nerve  
To tax our cup of tea  
To put it kindly, King  
We really don't agree  
Gonna show you how we feel  
We're gonna dump this tea  
And turn this harbor into  
The biggest cup of tea in history!

They wanted no more Mother England  
They knew the time had come  
For them to take command  
It's very clear you're being unfair, King  
No matter what you say, we won't obey  
Gonna hold a revolution now, King  
And we're gonna run it all our way  
With no more kings . . .

We're gonna elect a president!  
*No more kings*  
He's gonna do what the people want!  
*No more kings*  
We're gonna run things our way!  
*No more kings*  
Nobody's gonna tell us what to do!

Rockin' and a-rollin', splishin' and a-splashin'  
Over the horizon, what can it be?  
Looks like it's going to be a free country

*Note:*

*This song is about the colonization of America.*

# Noble Duke of York

---

## Songs

The Noble Duke of York he had 10,000 men  
He marched them up to the top of the hill  
and he marched them down again

And when they were up, they were up  
and when they were down, they were down  
But when they were only half way up  
They were neither up nor down

*Action:*

*In the second stanza, go "up" and "down"  
with the words.*



# Nobody Knows the Trouble I See

---

## Songs

Nobody knows the trouble I see  
Nobody knows my sorrow  
Nobody knows the trouble I see  
Glory, hallelujah!

Sometimes I'm up, sometimes I'm down  
Oh yes, Lord  
Sometimes I'm almost to the ground  
Oh yes, Lord

Nobody knows the trouble I see  
Nobody knows my sorrow  
Nobody knows the trouble I see  
Glory, hallelujah!

# Nobody Likes Me

## Songs

Nobody likes me  
Ev'rybody hates me  
Guess I'll go eat worms  
Long, thin, slimy ones  
Short, fat, juicy ones  
Itsy, bitsy, fuzzy, wuzzy worms

Down goes the first one  
Down goes the second one  
Oh, how they wiggle and squirm  
Long, thin, slimy ones  
Short, fat, juicy ones  
Itsy, bitsy, fuzzy, wuzzy worms

Up comes the first one  
Up comes the second one  
Oh, how they wiggle and squirm  
Long, thin, slimy ones  
Short, fat, juicy ones  
Itsy, bitsy, fuzzy, wuzzy worms

### Alternate Version #1

Nobody likes me, everybody hates me  
Think I'll go eat worms . . .  
Big fat juicy ones, little slimy skinny ones  
Hope they don't have germs!

### Alternate Version #2

Nobody loves me, everybody hates me  
Think I'll go and eat worms  
Long ones, short ones, fat ones, thin ones  
See how they wriggle and squirm

I bite off the heads, and suck out the juice  
And throw the skins away  
Nobody knows how fat I grow  
On worms three times a day

Ohh . . . nobody loves me

### Alternate Version #3

Nobody likes me, everybody hates me  
Think I'll go eat worms  
Big fat juicy ones, eensy weensy squeensy ones  
See how they wiggle and squirm

Chomp off their heads and squeeze out the juice  
And throw their tails away  
Nobody knows how I survive  
On worms three times a day

### Alternate Version #4

Nobody likes me, everybody hates me  
I'm goin' down the garden to eat worms  
Long thin slimy ones, short fat fuzzy ones  
Ooey gooey, ooey gooey worms

Long thin slimy ones slip down easily  
Short fat fuzzy ones don't  
Short fat fuzzy ones stick to your teeth  
And the juice goes slurpin' (*slurping noise*)  
down your throat

# Nonsense Song

---

## Songs

I was looking out a window a second story window  
When I caught my eyeball on a sill, a sill  
Someone get a hammer, there's a fly on baby's cradle  
Man's best friend is his mother!  
You're a liar  
You've been drinking peroxide  
Makes you hair go blonder  
And your breath grow stronger!  
My father bought a horse  
Yeah Pop!  
Whoa Betsy!

# Norwegian Echo Song

---

We have camp fires here  
By the deep blue sea  
'Neath the slender boughs  
Of this lovely isle  
All that I hold dear  
In the north and south  
Seems to me more clear  
In the tender glow

We have camp fires here  
By the deep fjord  
'Neath the slender trees  
O Norwegian soil  
As the sun goes down  
Everything is still  
And our campfire song  
Echoes from the hills

*Note:*

*This is an echo song. Each line is echoed.*

# Not Just “Any Kid”

---

## Songs

*Tune: Sing a Song of Sixpence*

I am still a kid  
I'm growing every day  
I live with my family  
I go to school and play

I now that I'm special  
I am myself, you see!  
So, I am not just “any kid”  
I'm thankful that I'm me!

# Nothing More to Say

---

**Songs**

*Tune: Farmer in the Dell*

There's nothing more to say  
There's nothing more to say  
Don't ask me why, I must reply  
There's nothing more to say

Well every person you can know  
And every place that you can go  
And anything that you can show  
You know they're nouns  
A noun's a special kind of word  
It's any name you ever heard  
I find it quite interesting  
A noun's a person, place, or thing

Oh, I took a train, took a train to another state  
The flora and fauna that I saw were really great  
I saw some bandits chasin' the train  
I was wishin' I was back home again  
I took a train, took a train to another state

Well, every person you can know  
*Like a bandit or an engineer*  
And every place that you can go  
*Like a state or a home*  
And anything that you can show  
*Like animals and plants or a train*  
You know they're nouns —  
you know they're nouns, oh . . .

Mrs. Jones is a lady on Hudson Street  
She sent her dog to bark at my brother and me  
We gave her dog a big fat bone  
And now he barks at Mrs. Jones  
She's a lady who lives on Hudson Street

Well, every person you can know  
*Mrs. Jones, a lady, or a brother*  
And every place that you can go  
*Like a street or a corner*  
And anything that you can show  
*Like a dog or a bone*  
You know they're nouns — you know they're nouns

I took a ferry to the Statue of Liberty  
My best friend was waitin' there for me  
*He took an early ferry*  
We went for a walk on the island you know  
And in the middle of summer it started to snow  
When I took a ferry to the Statue of Liberty

Well, every person you can know  
*Like a friend or the captain of a ship*  
And every place that you can go  
*An island or a sea*  
And anything that you can show  
*Like a statue, a ferry, or snow*  
You know they're nouns — you know they're nouns

Oh, I put a dime in the drugstore record machine  
Oldies goldies started playing if you know what I mean  
I heard Chubby Checker, he was doin' the twist  
And the Beatles and the Monkees, it goes like this!  
I put a dime in the drugstore record machine

Well, every person you can know  
*The Beatles and the Monkees, Chubby Checker*  
And every place that you can go  
*Like a neighborhood or a store*  
And anything that you can show  
*Like a dime or a record machine*  
You know they're nouns

A noun's a special kind of word  
It's any name you ever heard  
I find it quite interesting  
A noun's a person, place, or thing  
  
A noun is a person, place or thing

# Now All the Woods is Waking

---

## Songs

Now all the woods are waking  
The sun is riding high  
Wake up, now!  
Get up, now!  
Before the dew is dry

*Note:*

*This round may be sung in any number of parts up to eight.*



# Now is the Month of Maying

---

## Songs

Now is the month of Maying  
When merry lads are playing  
Fa la la la la la la la  
Fa la la la la la

The Spring, clad all in gladness  
Doth laugh at winter's sadness  
Fa la la la la la la la  
Fa la la la la la

Each with his bonny lass  
A dancing on the grass  
Fa la la la  
Fa la la la la la la la la la

And to the bagpipes' sound  
The nymphs tread out the ground  
Fa la la la  
Fa la la la la la la la la la

# Now Robin, Lend to Me Thy Bow

---

Now Robin, lend to me thy bow  
Sweet Robin, lend to me thy bow  
That I may now a hunting with my lady go  
With my sweet lady go

My lady is an archer rare  
And in the greenwood roameth she  
There never was a marksman yet that could compare  
In skill with my lady

# Now the Day is Over S. Baring-Gould

---

## Songs

Now the day is over  
Night is drawing nigh  
Shadows of the evening  
Steal across the sky

Through the long night watches  
May Thine angels spread  
Their white wings above me  
Watching round my bed

When the morning wakens  
Then may I arise  
Pure, and fresh, and sinless  
In Thy holy eyes

*Scooter:*

Baseball's s'posed to be fun!  
Can't wait to hit a home run  
But they got me playing the wrong position  
Since they made me the statistician  
I'm in numbers up to my ears!  
This is gonna take me years and years  
And years and years and years

*Mr. Chips:*

Numbers? Scooter, did you say numbers?

*Scooter:*

Yes, numbers, Mr. Chips. Batting averages, earned run averages, team standings . . . I can probably figure this stuff out, but I'll miss batting practice.

*Mr. Chips:*

Feed me those numbers. I'll do the work.

*Scooter:*

You mean . . .

*Mr. Chips:*

Precisely!

Sit down Scooter, you're in for a treat.  
Numbers, you see, are just my meat . . .

'Cause I'm a number cruncher

A mathematical muncher I can round numbers off  
I can square them

I can line numbers up and compare them

I can change them around, rearrange them around

I can deal with them in any way you choose

I'm not a math professor

I am a data processor

I can mix numbers up and combine them

I can take them apart and align them

I can shake numbers up, I can break numbers up

I can turn them into something you can use

If you can punch them

I can crunch them

'Cause I'm a number cruncher

*Scooter:*

Mr. Chips, you're amazing!

*Mr. Chips:*

Elementary Scooter. A piece of cake. Just feed me the numbers and I'll process them for you.

*Scooter:*

In other words, I punch them . . .

*Mr. Chips:*

Precisely, and I crunch them  
I process numbers as quick as a flash  
For whatever results you need  
I process numbers into measuring tools  
To measure sound and time and speed  
I process numbers to find just how fast  
A rocket can get to Mars  
I project the future and recall the past  
And I can show you a map of the stars

*Scooter:*

Wow!

*Mr. Chips:*

I process numbers into curves and lines  
Display them on a graph or chart  
I process numbers into colors and shapes  
To make a digital work of art!  
A work of art!

Cause I'm a number cruncher

A mathematical muncher

I can round numbers off, I can square them

I can line numbers up and compare them

I can change them around, rearrange them around

I can deal with them in any way you choose

I'm not a math professor

I am a data processor

I can mix numbers up and combine them

I can take them apart and align them

I can shake numbers up, I can break numbers up

I can turn them into something you can use

*Scooter:*

My baseball statistics?

*Mr. Chips:*

A piece of cake!

But remember: First you need to punch them . . .

*Scooter:*

I know . . . then you can crunch them . . .

Cause you're a number cruncher!

*Mr. Chips:*

Precisely.

*Chorus:*

Hump-de-dump, hump  
hump de dumpty dumpty  
Hump-de dump, hump  
hump de dumpty dumpty

Jack and Jill went up the hill to fetch a pail of water  
Jack fell down and broke his crown and Jill said . . .  
WOOOO—Ain't that funky now?

*Chorus*

Little Miss Muffet sat on her tuffet  
eating her curds and whey  
Along came a spider and sat down beside her  
and he said . . .  
WOOO—Ain't that funky now!

*Chorus*

*Note:*

*Continue adding nursery rhymes as desired.*

*Actions:*

*Everytime "ain't that funky now?" is sung—swivel hips, broad and exaggerated, and point one hand in the air and twirl it too.*

# ○ Beautiful Banner

## Songs

○ beautiful banner all splendid with stars  
That in the breeze is flying  
Proud emblem of the free!  
My heart and hand salute you  
Dear flag of liberty!

From ocean to ocean you brighten our land  
O'er prairie, forest, mountain  
Superb against the sky  
○ flag for which men labor!  
Oh flag for which men die!

The flags of all nations we honor today  
Their colors blend together  
In one great shining band  
That links our blessed country  
With ev'ry other land

From ocean to ocean the Girl Scouts now stand  
The same flag flying o'er them  
As they their Promise give  
The Promise they have taken  
The Promise that they live

# ○ Canada!

## Songs

○ Canada! Our home and native land!  
True patriot love in all thy sons command  
With glowing hearts we see thee rise  
The true North strong and free  
And stand on guard, ○ Canada  
We stand on guard for thee

*Chorus:*

○ Canada! Glorious and free  
○ Canada! We stand on guard for thee  
○ Canada! We stand on guard for thee

○ Canada! Where pines and maples grow  
Great prairies spread and lordly rivers flow  
How dear to us thy vast domain  
From east to western sea  
Thou land of hope for all who toil!  
Thou true North strong and free

*Chorus*

### French Version

○ Canada! Terre de nos aïeux  
Ton front est ceint de fleurons glorieux!  
Car ton bras sait porter l'épée  
Il sait porter la croix!  
Ton histoire est un épopée  
Des plus brillants exploits

*Chorus:*

Et ta valeur, de foi tempée  
Protégera nos foyers et nos droits  
Protégera nos foyers et nos droits

*Note:*

*This is the Canadian National Anthem.*

# ○ Christmas Tree

## Songs

○ Christmas tree, ○ Christmas tree!  
Thou tree most fair and lovely!  
Oh Christmas tree, ○ Christmas tree!  
Thou tree most fair and lovely!  
The sight of thee at Christmastide  
Spreads hope and gladness far and wide  
Oh Christmas tree, ○ Christmas tree  
Thou tree most fair and lovely!

○ Christmas tree, ○ Christmas tree!  
Thou hast a wondrous message  
○ Christmas tree, ○ Christmas tree!  
Thou hast a wondrous message  
Thou dost proclaim the Saviour's birth  
Good will to men and peace on earth  
○ Christmas tree, ○ Christmas tree!  
Thou hast a wondrous message

○ Christmas tree, ○ Christmas tree!  
You stand in verdant beauty  
○ Christmas tree, ○ Christmas tree!  
You stand in verdant beauty  
Your boughs are green in summer's glow  
And do not fade in winter's snow  
○ Christmas tree, ○ Christmas tree!  
You stand in verdant beauty

○ Christmas tree, ○ Christmas tree!  
How laden are your branches  
○ Christmas tree, ○ Christmas tree!  
Your presence here enhances  
Your silver star does glisten bright  
Reflecting all the candlelight  
○ Christmas tree, ○ Christmas tree!  
How laden are your branches

○ Christmas tree, ○ Christmas tree  
You fill all hearts with gaiety  
○ Christmas tree, ○ Christmas tree  
You fill all hearts with gaiety  
On Christmas Day you stand so tall  
Affording joy to one and all  
○ Christmas tree, ○ Christmas tree  
You fill all hearts with gaiety

### German Version

○ Tannenbaum, ○ Tannenbaum  
Wie treu sind deine Blätter  
○ Tannenbaum, ○ Tannenbaum  
Wie treu sind deine Blätter  
Du grünst nicht nur zur Sommerzeit  
Nein auch im Winter wenn es schneit  
○ Tannenbaum, ○ Tannenbaum  
Wie treu sind deine Blätter

*Note:*

*Traditional Christmas carol.*



# O Come, All Ye Faithful Adeste Fideles

## Songs

O come, all ye faithful  
Joyful and triumphant  
O come ye, o come ye to Bethlehem  
Come and behold Him  
Born the King of Angels  
O come, let us adore Him  
O come, let us adore Him  
O come, let us adore Him  
Christ the Lord

O sing, choirs of angels  
Sing in exultation  
Sing all that hear in heaven God's holy word  
Give to our Father glory in the highest  
O come, let us adore Him  
O come, let us adore Him  
O come, let us adore Him  
Christ the Lord

All Hail! Lord, we greet Thee  
Born this happy morning  
O Jesus! for evermore be Thy name adored  
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing  
O come, let us adore Him  
O come, let us adore Him  
O come, let us adore Him  
Christ the Lord

### Adestes Fideles

Adeste fideles  
Laeti triumphantes  
Venite, venite in Bethlehem  
Natum videte, regem angelorum

Venite adoremus  
Venite adoremus  
Venite adoremus  
Dominum

# ○ Holy Night

## Songs

○ holy night! The stars are brightly shining  
It is the night of the dear Saviour's birth!  
Long lay the world in sin and error pining  
Till he appear'd and the soul felt its worth

A thrill of hope the weary world rejoices  
For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn!  
Fall on your knees! ○ hear the angel voices!  
○ night divine! ○ night when Christ was born!  
○ night divine! ○ night, o night divine!

Led by the light of Faith serenely beaming  
With glowing hearts by his cradle we stand  
So led by light of a star sweetly gleaming  
Here came the wise men from Orient land

The King of Kings lay thus in lowly manger  
In all our trials born to be our friend!  
Fall on your knees! ○ hear the angel voices!  
○ night divine! ○ night when Christ was born!  
○ night divine! ○ night, o night divine!

Truly he taught us to love one another  
His law is love and his gospel is peace  
Chains shall he break for the slave is our brother  
And in his name all oppression shall cease

Sweet hymns of joy in grateful chorus raise we  
Let all within us praise his holy name!  
Fall on your knees! ○ hear the angel voices!  
○ night divine! ○ night when Christ was born!  
○ night divine! ○ night, o night divine!

# ○ Little Town of Bethlehem

Phillip Brooks

Songs

○ little town of Bethlehem  
How still we see thee lie  
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep  
The silent stars go by  
Yet in thy dark streets shineth  
The everlasting Light  
The hopes and fears of all the years  
Are met in thee tonight

For Christ is born of Mary  
And gather'd all above  
While mortals sleep, the angels keep  
Their watch of wond'ring love  
○ morning stars together  
Proclaim the holy birth  
And praises sing to God the King  
And Peace to men on earth

How silently, how silently  
The wondrous gift is giv'n!  
So God imparts to human hearts  
The blessings of His heav'n  
No ear may hear His coming  
But in this world of sin  
Where meek souls will receive him still  
The dear Christ enters in

○ holy Child of Bethlehem  
Descend to us, we pray  
Cast out our sin and enter in  
Be born to us today  
We hear the Christmas angels  
The great glad tidings tell  
○ come to us, abide with us  
Our Lord Emmanuel

# O Me, O My!

---

## Songs

O me, o my  
We'll get there by and by!  
If anybody here likes <name of child>  
It's I, I, I, I, I!

O my, o me  
Our hearts are full of glee!  
If anybody here likes <name of child>  
It's me, me, me, me, me!

# ○ Skeletons!

## Songs

*Tune: ○ Christmas Tree*

○ skeletons! ○ skeletons!  
Rattle down my hallway!  
○ skeletons! ○ skeletons!  
Rattle in my attic  
Let them know, the day is here  
When your spirit will appear  
○ skeletons! ○ skeletons!  
Rattle through your graveyard

# Oak and the Ash, The

---

A North Country maid  
Up to London had stray'd  
Although with her nature it did not agree  
She wept and she sign'd  
And she bitterly cried  
I wish once again in the North I could be

*Chorus:*

Oh, the oak and the ash  
and the bonny ivy tree  
They flourish at home in my own country

While sadly I roam  
I regret my dear home  
Where lads and young lasses are making the hay  
The merry bells ring  
And the birds sweetly sing  
And maidens and meadows are pleasant and gay

*Chorus*

Of parks they may talk  
Where 'tis fashion to walk  
I'll own the gay throng is a wonderful sight  
But nought have I seen  
Like the Westmoreland green  
Where all of us danced from the morning til night

*Chorus*

No doubt, did I please  
I could marry with ease  
Where maidens are fair, many lovers will come  
But he whom I wed  
Must be North Country bred  
And carry me back to my North Country home

*Chorus*

# Oats, Peas, Beans and Barley Grow

## Songs

### *Chorus:*

Oats, peas, beans, and barley grow  
Oats, peas, beans, and barley grow  
Can you or I or anyone know  
How oats, peas, beans, and barley grow?

First the farmer sows his seed  
Stands erect and takes his ease  
He stamps his foot and claps his hands  
And turns around to view his lands

### *Chorus*

Next the farmer waters the seed  
Stands erect and takes his ease  
He stamps his foot and claps his hands  
And turns around to view his lands

### *Chorus*

Next the farmer hoes the weeds  
Stands erect and takes his ease  
He stamps his foot and claps his hands  
And turns around to view his lands

### *Chorus*

Last the farmer harvests his seed  
Stands erect and takes his ease  
He stamps his foot and claps his hands  
And turns around to view his lands

### *Chorus*

### **Alternate Version**

Oats, peas, beans, and barley grow  
Oats, peas, beans, and barley grow  
You or I or nobody knows  
How oats, peas, beans, and barley grow?

First the farmer sows his seed  
First the farmer sows his seed  
He stamps his foot and claps his hands  
And turns around to view his lands

Oats, peas, beans, and barley grow  
Oats, peas, beans, and barley grow  
You or I or nobody knows  
How oats, peas, beans, and barley grow?

Oats, peas, beans, and barley grow  
Oats, peas, beans, and barley grow  
Can you or I or anyone know  
How oats, peas, beans, and barley grow?

# Ode to a Girl Scout Leader

Carol Lee Spages

## Songs

*Tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic*

I was glad to have a girl . . . she was a pretty one!  
I thought of all the ruffles, all the frilly bows and fun  
I thought of how we'd sit and talk at night  
    when day was done  
Wasn't I the foolish one?

At her tender age of five  
They called me to the fore  
I said, "Oh no, I'm not equipped."  
They said, "Oh yes, what's more  
We'll train you in the basics and we'll prep you for the corps."  
Then they shoved me out the door

*Chorus:*  
Glory, glory, I'm a leader!  
How'd I get to be a leader?  
All I did was have a daughter  
Is this the price I pay?

They taught me to be thrifty, to be thoughtful, to be true  
They taught me how to string some beads  
    and make things using glue  
I had to learn to dig a trench and how to use it, too!  
And you should taste our stew!

I had to learn to sing some songs I didn't understand  
I learned to dance the polka and to make a rhythm band  
I think of what to do and then forget what I have planned  
And they say Girl Scouting's grand!

*Chorus:*  
Glory, glory, I'm a leader!  
Me, they had to make a leader!  
I can't even build a fire  
Let alone put up a tent

We went walking in the woodland  
    just my Girl Scout troop and me  
The handbook says that nature has a wealth  
    of sights to see!  
It's true that we were sights when we were found eventually  
And I do this all for free!

I'm not meant to be a leader  
    I don't know which bird is which  
Our wiener forks are all burned up  
    We go on hikes and itch!  
The sit-upons all fell apart, I showed them the wrong stitch  
But no one wants to switch!

*Chorus:*  
Glory, glory, I'm a leader!  
Someone's got to be the leader  
Tell me why I should be happy  
When no one envies me!

When you see me leaving for those weekend overnights  
With all my happy girls and tents and pots  
    and pans and lights  
We'll come back when it's over—dirty, tired  
    and full of bites  
But we've been to see the sights!

But even though I grumble and I mumble and I shout  
Some days I sit and think and ask  
    "What is the best way out?"  
I guess when all is said and done there isn't any doubt  
I'm glad I'm a Girl Scout!

*Chorus:*  
Glory, glory, I'm a leader!  
Hallelujah, I'm a leader  
They can carve it on my tombstone  
"Here's a gal who did her best!"



# Ode to Joy

## Songs

*Tune: Beethoven's Ninth Symphony*

Hail thee, Joy!  
All hail, divinest  
Daughter of Elysium!  
We approach thy light so cheering  
To thy altar now we come  
Thou has power to bind together  
What the world would rend apart  
And where'er thy light wings flutter  
Love and peace are in the heart

Joy, 'tis joy  
From heaven descended  
Turns unseen the wheel of life  
Joy by love and hope attended  
Leading hearts from worldly strife  
Draws the stream from hidden sources  
Stirs the seed in earth confined  
Rolls the stars along their courses  
Moves the heart of all mankind

# Oh, Dear! What Can the Matter Be?

---

Oh, dear! What can the matter be?  
Dear, dear! What can the matter be?  
Oh, dear! What can the matter be?  
Johnny's so long at the fair  
He promised to buy me a trinket to please me  
And then for a smile, oh, he vowed he would tease me  
He promised to buy me a bunch of blue ribbons  
To tie up my bonnie brown hair

Oh, dear! What can the matter be?  
Dear, dear! What can the matter be?  
Oh, dear! What can the matter be?  
Johnny's so long at the fair  
He promised to bring me a basket of posies  
A garland of lilies, a gift of red roses  
A little straw hat to set off the blue ribbons  
That tie up my bonnie brown hair

Oh, dear! What can the matter be?  
Oh, dear! What can the matter be?  
Oh, dear! What can the matter be?  
Johnny's so long at the fair

*Note:*  
*English folk song.*

# Oh, Here We Are

---

## Songs

Oh, here we are                    {Echo}  
About our fire                    {Echo}  
And here we'll stay            {Echo}  
Until we tire                    {Echo}

Oh, here we are about our fire  
And here we'll stay until we tire

Oh, we ain't gonna leave our friends no more  
We ain't gonna leave our friends no more  
We ain't gonna leave our friends no more

# Oh, My Papa

---

## Songs

Oh, my papa, to me he was so wonderful  
Oh, my papa, to me he was so good  
No one could be, so gentle and so lovable  
Oh, my papa, he always understood

Gone are the days  
When he could take me on his knee  
And with a smile  
He'd change my tears to laughter

Oh, my papa, so funny, so adorable  
Always the clown so funny in his way

Oh, my papa, to me he was so wonderful  
Deep in my heart I miss him so today

# Oh, Susanna

Stephen C. Foster

## Songs

I come from Alabama with my banjo on my knee  
I'm going to Louisiana, my true love for to see  
It rained all night the day I left, the weather it was dry  
The sun so hot I froze to death, Susanna, don't you cry

*Chorus :*

Oh, Susanna

Oh, don't you cry for me

For I come from Alabama with my banjo  
on my knee

I had a dream the other night, when everything was still  
I thought I saw Susanna dear, a coming down the hill  
A buckwheat cake was in her mouth  
a tear was in her eye  
Says I, I'm coming from the South  
Susanna, don't you cry

*Chorus*

I soon will be in New Orleans  
and then I'll look around  
And when I find Susanna, I'll fall upon the ground  
But if I do not find her, then I will surely die  
And when I'm dead and buried  
Oh, Susanna, don't you cry

*Chorus*

### Alternate Version

I came from Alabama  
With a banjo on my knee  
I'm goin' to Louisiana  
My true love for to see  
It rained all night the day I left  
The weather it was dry  
The sun so hot I froze to death  
Susanna, don't you cry

*Chorus:*

Oh, Susanna

Oh, don't you cry for me

I've come from Alabama

With a banjo on my knee

I had a dream the other night  
When ev'rything was still  
I thought I saw Susanna  
A-comin' up the hill  
The buckwheat cake was in her mouth  
The tear was in her eye  
Says I, I'm comin' from the South  
Susanna, don't you cry

*Chorus*

# Oh, Where has My Little Dog Gone?

---

Oh, where, oh, where has my little dog gone?  
Oh, where, oh, where can he be?  
With his tail cut short and his ears cut long  
Oh, where, oh, where can he be?

My little dog always wags his tail  
Whenever he wants his grog  
And if the tail were more strong than he  
Why the tail would waggle to dog

# Oh, You Can't Get to Heaven

## Songs

Oh, you can't get to heaven  
On roller skates  
'Cause you'd roll right by  
Those pearly gates  
Oh, you can't get to heaven on roller skates  
'Cause you'd roll right by those pearly gates  
I ain't gonna grieve my Lord no more

### *Chorus:*

I ain't gonna grieve my Lord no more  
I ain't gonna grieve my Lord no more  
I ain't gonna grieve my Lord no more

Oh, you can't get to heaven  
In a rocking chair  
'Cause a rocking chair  
Won't get you there  
Oh, you can't get to heaven in a rocking chair  
'Cause a rocking chair won't get you there  
I ain't gonna grieve my Lord no more

### *Chorus*

Oh, you can't get to heaven  
In a limousine  
'Cause the Lord don't sell  
No gasoline  
Oh, you can't get to heaven in a limousine  
'Cause the Lord don't sell no gasoline  
I ain't gonna grieve my Lord no more

### *Chorus*

Oh, you can't get to heaven  
In a motorcar  
'Cause a motorcar  
Won't go that far  
Oh, you can't get to heaven in a motorcar  
'Cause a motorcar won't go that far  
I ain't gonna grieve my Lord no more

### *Chorus*

If you get there  
Before I do  
Just dig a hole  
And pull me through  
If you get there before I do  
Just dig a hole and pull me through  
I ain't gonna grieve my Lord no more.

### *Chorus*

### *Note:*

*This is an echo song. The first four lines are echoed in each stanza. The last three are sung together, as is the chorus.*

## Oh, You'll Never Go to Heaven

*Tune: Oh, You Can't Get to Heaven*

Oh, you'll never go to heaven  
In an old Ford car  
'Cause an old Ford car  
Won't get that far  
Oh, you'll never go to heaven in an old Ford car  
'Cause an old Ford car won't get that far

*Chorus:*

I ain't gonna grieve, my Lord, no more  
I ain't gonna grieve, I ain't gonna worry  
I ain't gonna leave this world in a hurry  
I ain't gonna grieve, my Lord, no more

Oh, you'll never go to heaven  
In a ping pong ball  
'Cause a ping pong ball  
Is much too small  
Oh, you'll never go to heaven in a ping pong ball  
'Cause a ping pong ball is much too small

*Chorus*

Oh, you'll never go to heaven  
On a Boy Scout's knee  
'Cause a Boy Scout's knee  
Is too wobbly  
Oh, you'll never go to heaven on a Boy Scout's knee  
'Cause a Boy Scout's knee is too wobbly

*Chorus*

Oh, you'll never go to heaven  
In a Girl Guide's bra  
'Cause a Girl Guide's bra  
Won't stretch that far  
Oh, you'll never go to heaven in a Girl Guide's bra  
'Cause a Girl Guide's bra won't stretch that far

*Chorus*

Oh, you'll never go to heaven  
If your name is Ron  
'Cause the Lord don't want  
No more Rons in  
Oh, you'll never go to heaven if your name is Ron  
'Cause the Lord don't want no more Rons in

*Chorus*

Oh, you'll never go to heaven  
On a jumbo jet  
'Cause the Lord ain't got  
No runways yet  
Oh, you'll never go to heaven in a biscuit tin  
'Cause a biscuit tins got biscuits in

*Chorus*

Oh, you'll never go to heaven  
With a fat Girl Guide  
'Cause the pearly gates  
Are not that wide  
Oh, you'll never go to heaven with a fat Girl Guide  
'Cause the pearly gates are not that wide

*Chorus*

Oh, you'll never go to heaven  
On roller skates  
'Cause you'll skate right past  
The pearly gates  
Oh, you'll never go to heaven on roller skates  
'Cause you'll skate right past the pearly gates

*Chorus*

Oh, you'll never go to heaven  
If you get to Heaven, before I do  
Then dig a hole  
And pull me through  
Oh, if you get to Heaven, before I do  
Then dig a hole and pull me through

*Chorus*

*Note:*

*In this song, the first four lines are repeated, then the next two are sung together. The chorus is also sung together.*



# Oh! How Lovely is the Evening

---

## Songs

Oh, how lovely is the evening  
Is the evening, is the evening

When the bells are sweetly ringing  
Sweetly ringing

Ding dong  
Ding dong  
Ding

*Note:*  
*This is a three-part round.*

# Old Black Joe

Stephen Foster

## Songs

Gone are the days when my heart was young and gay  
Gone are my friends from the cotton fields away  
Gone from the earth to a better land I know  
I hear their gentle voices calling Old Black Joe

I'm coming, I'm coming, for my head is bending low  
I hear their gentle voices calling Old Black Joe  
Why do I weep, when my heart should feel no pain  
Why do I sigh that my friends come not again?  
Grieving for forms now departed long ago  
I hear their gentle voices calling Old Black Joe

Where are the hearts once so happy and so free?  
The children so dear that I held upon my knee?  
Gone to the shore where my soul has longed to go  
I hear their gentle voices calling Old Black Joe

# Old Camp Bus

---

## Songs

*Tune: John Brown's Body*

The old camp bus has a leak in its tin  
The old camp bus has a leak in its tin  
The old camp bus has a leak in its tin  
So we fixed it with a little piece of gum

# Old Chevrolet

---

## Songs

*Tune: Old Rugged Cross*

On a hill far away stood an old Chevrolet  
Its tires all tattered and torn  
It just would not crank, had a leak in its tank  
Someday I'll exchange it for a Ford

How I cherish the old Chevrolet  
With its fenders so rusty and scored  
I will cling to the old Chevrolet  
And exchange it someday for a Ford

Well, come along, boys, and listen to my tale  
I'll tell you of my troubles on the Old Chisholm Trail  
Come a ti-yi yippee, yippee yeah, yippee yeah  
Come a ti-yi yippee, yippee yeah

Now, a ten-dollar horse and a forty-dollar saddle  
I'm a-going to punching Texas cattle  
Come a ti-yi yippee, yippee yeah, yippee yeah  
Come a ti-yi yippee, yippee yeah

My horse throwed me off, just like I was a bird  
He throwed me off near the 2-U herd  
Come a ti-yi yippee, yippee yeah, yippee yeah  
Come a ti-yi yippee, yippee yeah

Last time I saw him, he was goin' on the level  
A-kickin' up his heels and running like the devil  
Come a ti-yi yippee, yippee yeah, yippee yeah  
Come a ti-yi yippee, yippee yeah

As soon as I recovered from the damned hard jolt  
I got a job a-punchin' for old man Bolt  
Come a ti-yi yippee, yippee yeah, yippee yeah  
Come a ti-yi yippee, yippee yeah

Old Ben Bolt was a fine old man  
And you knowed there was whiskey wherever he'd land  
Come a ti-yi yippee, yippee yeah, yippee yeah  
Come a ti-yi yippee, yippee yeah

Old Ben Bolt was a fine old box  
But he'd go to see the gals on a sore-backed horse  
Come a ti-yi yippee, yippee yeah, yippee yeah  
Come a ti-yi yippee, yippee yeah

'Twas early in the morning of October twenty-third  
When we started up the trail with the 2-U herd  
Come a ti-yi yippee, yippee yeah, yippee yeah  
Come a ti-yi yippee, yippee yeah

I woke up one morning on the Old Chisholm Trail  
A rope in my hand and a cow by the tail  
Come a ti-yi yippee, yippee yeah, yippee yeah  
Come a ti-yi yippee, yippee yeah

A-roping and a-typing and a-branding all day  
I'm working mighty hard for mighty little pay  
Come a ti-yi yippee, yippee yeah, yippee yeah  
Come a ti-yi yippee, yippee yeah

*Note:*  
*American cowboy song.*

Old Cromwell was an angry man  
An angry man was he, he  
He said he could do more work in a day  
Than his wife could do in three, three  
O tolderol, derol, derol  
Tolderiddledy rido

Mrs. Cromwell said to him one day  
"You are so very surly  
I'll let you do the work in the house  
I think you'll like it surely."  
O tolderol, derol, derol  
Tolderiddledy rido

"And you must milk the muley cow  
For fear she will go dry, dry  
And don't forget the little babe  
For oh, how it will cry, cry."  
O tolderol, derol, derol  
Tolderiddledy rido

"And you must watch the speckled hen  
For fear she'll lay away, way  
And don't forget the spool of yarn  
That I spun yesterday, day."  
O tolderol, derol, derol  
Tolderiddledy rido

"And you must put the cream in the churn  
For fear that I shall blame, blame  
And don't forget the fat in the pot  
For it's all go into flame, flame."  
O tolderol, derol, derol  
Tolderiddledy rido

Old Cromwell milked the muley cow  
For fear she would go dry, dry  
But he forgot the little babe  
And oh, how it did cry, cry  
O tolderol, derol, derol  
Tolderiddledy rido

Old Cromwell then prepared to dine  
He boiled an ounce of meat, meat  
And then he made a pudding  
And boiled it in a sheet, sheet  
O tolderol, derol, derol  
Tolderiddledy rido

Old Cromwell washed the pudding bag  
And hung it on the fence, fence  
I've often heard the neighbors say  
'Twas four and twenty lengths, lengths  
O tolderol, derol, derol  
Tolderiddledy rido

# Old Family Toothbrush

---

## Songs

*Tune: Old Oaken Bucket*

The old family toothbrush  
The old family toothbrush  
The old family toothbrush  
That hung by the sink

First it was father's  
Then it was mother's  
Now it is sister's  
And soon 'twill be mine!

Father abused it  
Mother misused it  
Sister refused it  
And now it is mine!

First it was yellow  
Then it was purple  
Now it is green  
And all covered with slime  
*(gagging as sung and dying out)*

Way down upon the Swanee River, far, far away  
That's where my heart is turning ever  
there's where the old folks stay  
All up and down the whole creation, sadly I roam  
Still longing for the old plantation  
and for the old folks at home

*Chorus:*

All the world is sad and weary  
Every where I roam  
Oh people, how my heart grows weary  
Far from the old folks at home

All 'round the little farm I wandered  
when I was young  
There many happy days I squandered  
many the song I sung  
When I was playing with my brother, happy was I  
Oh, take me to my kind old mother  
there let me live and die

*Chorus*

One little hut among the bushes, one that I love  
Still sadly to my memory rushes, no matter where I rove  
When will I see the bees a-humming  
all 'round the comb?  
When will I hear the banjo strumming  
down in my good old home?

*Chorus*



# Old Glory

Grandpa Tucker

**Songs**

*Tune: On Top of Old Smokey*

I cheer for Old Glory  
Each time it goes by!  
And I love when I see it  
As it waves in the sky

It stands for our country  
And says we are free  
I'll always remember  
It is special for me

# Old Gray Mare

---

## Songs

The old gray mare  
She ain't what she used to be  
Ain't what she used to be  
Ain't what she used to be  
The old gray mare  
She ain't what she used to be  
Many long years ago

Many long years ago  
Many long years ago  
The old gray mare  
She ain't what she used to be  
Many long years ago

The old gray mare  
She kicked on the whiffletree  
Kicked on the whiffletree  
Kicked on the whiffletree  
The old gray mare  
She kicked on the whiffletree  
Many long years ago

Many long years ago  
Many long years ago  
The old gray mare  
She kicked on the whiffletree  
Many long years ago

*Note:*  
*Traditional American song.*

# Old Hungarian Round

---

## Songs

Sweet the evening air of May  
Soft my cheek caressing  
Sweet the unseen lilac spray  
With its scented blessing  
White and ghostly in the gloom  
Shine the apple trees in bloom  
*Apple trees in bloom*  
Sweet the evening air of May  
Soft my cheek caressing

# Old Kentucky Fair

## Songs

*Tune: Brownie Smile Song*

I went to the old Kentucky  
The old Kentucky Fair . . . Whoo!  
I saw a señorita  
With flowers in her hair . . . Whoo!

Shake 'em, shake 'em, shake 'em  
Shake 'em all you can  
Shake 'em, shake 'em, shake 'em  
Shake 'em once again

Oh, round and around and around she goes  
Where she stops, nobody knows  
Point to the east, point to the west  
Point to the one that you like best

*Note:*

*This can be played as a game.*

*Actions:*

*Girls form a circle with one in the center. The outside circle moves clockwise for two lines, then switches direction after "fair." The inside person moves in the opposite direction.*

*For the second "shake 'em" stanza, everyone drops hands and does the "twist" to this stanza.*

*For the third stanza, the outside circle claps and stomps one foot during the entire stanza. The inside person spins with her eyes close until the stanza is over. Whoever she is pointing to when the stanza is over switches places with her and they start again.*

## Old King Cole

---

Old King Cole\* was a merry old soul  
And a merry old soul was he  
He called for his pipe  
And he called for his bowl  
And he called for his fiddlers three

Ev'ry fiddler had a fine fiddle  
And a very fine fiddle had he  
Tweedledee, tweedledee, tweedledee, tweedledee  
For King Cole and his fiddlers three  
Old King Cole  
A merry old soul was he

*Note:*

*This is a two-part round.*

*Come in for the second part at the asterisk (\*).*

## Old MacDonald had a Farm

---

Old MacDonald had a farm, E-I-E-I-O!  
And on this farm he had some chicks, E-I-E-I-O!  
With a chick, chick here and a chick, chick there  
Here a chick, there a chick  
Ev'rywhere a chick, chick  
Old MacDonald had a farm, E-I-E-I-O!

And on this farm he had some turkeys, E-I-E-I-O!  
With a gobble, gobble here and a gobble, gobble there  
Here a gobble, there a gobble  
Ev'rywhere a gobble, gobble  
Old MacDonald had a farm, E-I-E-I-O!

And on this farm he had some pigs, E-I-E-I-O!  
With a grunt, grunt here and a grunt, grunt there  
Here a grunt, there a grunt  
Ev'rywhere a grunt, grunt  
Old MacDonald had a farm, E-I-E-I-O!

And on this farm he had some sheep, E-I-E-I-O!  
With a baa, baa here and a baa, baa there  
Here a baaa, there a baa  
Ev'rywhere a baa, baa  
Old MacDonald had a farm, E-I-E-I-O!

And on this farm he had some cows, E-I-E-I-O!  
With a moo, moo here and a moo, moo there  
Here a moo, there a moo  
Ev'rywhere a moo, moo  
Old MacDonald had a farm, E-I-E-I-O!

### *Note:*

*This song is commonly sung as an "accumulation song" where as each animal is added, you also do the sounds from the previous animals.*

*You can also add/subtract animals as desired.*

# Old Oaken Bucket

---

How dear to my heart are the scenes of my childhood  
When fond recollection presents them to view  
The orchard, the meadow, the deep tangled wildwood  
And ev'ry loved spot which my infancy knew  
The wide spreading pond, and the mill that stood by it  
The bridge and the rock where the cataract fell  
The cot of my father, the dairy house nigh it  
And e'en the rude bucket that hung in the well  
The old oaken bucket, the iron bound bucket  
The moss-covered bucket that hung in the well

The moss-covered bucket I hailed as a treasure  
For often at noon, when returned from the field  
I found it the source of an exquisite pleasure  
The purest and sweetest that nature can yield  
How ardent I seized it, with hands that were glowing  
And quick to the white pebbled bottom it fell  
Then soon, with the emblem of truth overflowing  
And dripping with coolness, it rose from the well  
The old oaken bucket, the iron bound bucket  
The moss-covered bucket that hung in the well

*Chorus:*

Give me that old time religion  
Give me that old time religion  
Give me that old time religion  
It's good enough for me

It was good enough for father  
It was good enough for father  
If it's good enough for father  
Then it's good enough for me

It was good enough for grandpa  
It was good enough for grandpa  
If it's good enough for grandpa  
Then it's good enough for me



# Ole Clo'

---

## Songs

My uncle he sells old clo'  
He's a dealer in china, you know  
And wherever you go when you hear "Ole clo'"  
My uncle is there, you know

*Note:*

*This is a four-part round.*

*Chorus:*

Ole, Ole, Ole, Ole

Ole, Ole, Ole, Oleana

O that is where I'd like to be  
There where the land is free  
Wheat and corn they grow so high  
The tassels dusting off the sky

*Chorus*

The hens lay eggs as big as rocks  
Roosters crow like eight-day clocks  
Roasted pigs run all about  
With knives and forks stuck in their snouts

*Chorus*

The salmon leap so high up there  
Hold your kettle in the air  
They'll jump in, pull on the lid  
And cook themselves to look like squid

*Chorus*

O come and bring your fiddle  
Dance to the middle  
Ole with his violin  
Will help us make a merry din

*Note:*

*This song was originally Norwegian.*

# On My Honor

## Songs

People don't need to know my name  
If I've done any harm then I'm to blame  
If I've helped another then I've helped me  
If I've opened up my eyes to see

*Chorus:*  
On my honor, I will try  
There's a duty to be done and I say "aye"  
There's a reason here for a reason above  
My honor is to try, and my duty is to love

I've tucked away a song or two  
If you're feeling low, there's one for you  
If you need a friend then I will come  
And there's many more where I come from

*Chorus*

Friendship is the strangest thing  
If you keep it to yourself, no reward will bring  
But you gave it away, you gave it to me  
And from now on great friends we'll be

*Chorus*

Come with me where the fire burns bright  
You can even see better by a candle's light  
You can find more meaning in a campfire's glow  
Than you'll ever find in a year or so

*Chorus*

We've made a promise to always keep  
And to sing "Day is Done" before we sleep  
We'll be Girl Scouts forever and when we're done  
They'll still be a'tryin and a'singin this song

*Chorus*

### Alternate Version #1

*Chorus:*  
On my honor, I will try  
There's a duty to be done and I say I  
There's a reason here for a reason above  
My honor is to try, and my duty is to love

Nobody needs to know my name  
If I've done any wrong then I'm to blame  
If I've helped another, then I've helped me  
If I've opened my eyes to see

I've tucked away a song or two  
If you're feeling low, there's one for you  
If you need a friend, then I will come  
And there's many more where I come from

*Chorus*

Come with me where the fire burns bright  
We can see even better by candle light  
And we get more meaning from a campfire glow  
Than we'd ever learn in a year or so

I've made a promise to always keep  
And pray to God softly before I sleep  
We'll be Girl Scouts together and when we're done  
We'll still be trying and singing this song

*Chorus*

## Alternate Version #2

People don't need to know my name  
If I do any harm then I'm to blame  
When I help another I help me  
If I've opened up my eyes to see

### *Chorus:*

On my honor, I will try  
There's a duty to be done and I say "aye"  
There's a reason here for a reason above  
My honor is to try and my duty is to love

I've tucked away a song or two  
If you're feeling low, there's one for you  
If you need a friend then I will come  
And there's many more where I've come from

### *Chorus*

Come with me where a fire burns bright  
You can even see better in a candle's light  
And we find more meaning in a campfire's glow  
Than we'd ever learn in a year or so

### *Chorus*

We've made ye a promise to always keep  
Our prayer softly falls before we sleep  
We'll be Girl Scouts together, and when we're gone  
We'll still be trying and singing this song

### *Chorus*

People don't need to know my name  
They'll buy my cookies just the same  
For three dollars a box, they get quite a treat  
When they open their box to eat

*Chorus:*

On my honor I will try  
To sell Girl Scout cookies all day and night  
We'll sell our cookies until they are gone  
'Cause there's many more where they come from

I've tucked away a box or two  
If you buy our cookies you'll have some too  
If you need Samoas then we have some  
And there's plenty more where they came from

*Chorus*

We sell our cookies at the grocery store  
And we even go door to door  
Our Thin Mints, they are really great  
So freeze them now before it's too late

*Chorus*

We've set a goal that we plan to keep  
To sell fifty boxes before we fall asleep  
So buy several boxes so when we're gone  
You can still be munching and singing this song

*Chorus*

With our profits we have lots of fun  
We sell and sell nearly a ton  
We're going camping, and horse riding too  
And we even get to sleep at the zoo

*Chorus*

Our cookie sale lasts only two weeks  
But we have lots of fun with the people we meet  
So buy our cookies before we go  
'Cause we won't be back for a year or so

*Chorus*

*Chorus:*

On the loose to climb a mountain  
On the loose where I am free  
On the loose to live my life  
The way I think my life should be  
For I've only got a moment  
And the whole world left to see  
Looking for tomorrow on the loose

Have you ever seen a sunrise turn  
the sky completely red?  
Have you slept beneath the moon and stars  
with a pine bough for your bed?  
Can you sit and talk with friends  
though a word is never said?  
Then you're just like me and you've been on the loose

*Chorus*

There's a trail that I've been hiking  
just to see where it might go  
Many places yet to visit, many people yet to know  
And in following my dreams I will live and I will grow  
On the trail that's waiting out there on the loose

*Chorus*

So in search of love and laughter  
I'll be traveling across this land  
Never sure of where I'm going, for I haven't any plan  
But in time when you are ready come  
and join me take my hand  
And together we'll explore life on the loose

*Chorus*

As I sit and watch the sunset  
and the daylight softly fade  
I am thinking of tomorrows  
and the friendships that we have made  
I will value them for always  
and I hope you'll do the same  
And forever we'll live life out on the loose

*Chorus*

Now the moon is gently glowing  
and the stars are twinkling bright  
Our laughter and our friendship has cleared  
the cloudy night  
Come and join our flickering campfire  
come and sing our happy songs  
Come and we'll live our lives together on the loose

*Chorus*

# On Top of My Headache

---

## Songs

*Tune: On Top of Old Smokey*

On top of my headache  
I had a sore throat  
My bones were all aching  
I smelled like a goat

My doctor prescribed  
A trip on a boat  
But alas and alack, dear  
The boat will not float

So now I am writing  
From under the sea  
The joke's on my doctor  
How will he bill me?

# On Top of My Pizza

---

## Songs

*Tune: On Top of Old Smokey*

On top of my pizza  
All covered with sauce  
Could not find the mushrooms  
I think they got lost

I looked in the closet  
I looked in the sink  
I looked in the cup that  
Held my cola drink

I looked in the saucepan  
Right under the lid  
No matter where I looked  
Those mushrooms stayed hid

Next time you make pizza  
I'm begging you, please  
Do not give me mushrooms  
But just plain old cheese



# On Top of Old Smokey

---

## Songs

On top of old Smoky, all covered with snow  
I lost my true lover from courting too slow

Now, courting is pleasure and parting is grief  
And a false-hearted lover is worse than a thief

For a thief will just rob you and take what you have  
But a false-hearted lover will lead you to the grave

And the grave will decay you and turn you to dust  
Not one boy in a hundred a poor girl can trust

They'll hug you and kiss you and tell you more lies  
Than cross ties on a railroad or stars in the skies

So, come all you young maidens and listen to me  
Never place your affection on a green willow tree

For the leaves they will wither  
    and the roots they will die  
You'll all be forsaken and never know why

# On Top of Spaghetti

---

*Tune: On Top of Old Smokey*

On top of spaghetti  
All covered with cheese  
I lost my poor meatball  
When somebody sneezed

It rolled off the table  
And onto the floor  
And then my poor meatball  
Rolled out of the door

It rolled in the garden  
And under a bush  
And then my poor meatball  
Was nothing but mush

The mush was as tasty  
As tasty could be  
And early next summer  
It grew into a tree

The tree was all covered  
With beautiful moss  
It grew lovely meatballs  
And tomato sauce

So if you eat spaghetti  
All covered with cheese  
Hold on to your meatballs  
And don't ever sneeze

*Actions: Make appropriate finger and body actions for the words, and don't leave out a real, live sneeze.*

# On Valentine's Day

---

## Songs

*Tune: Bingo*

On Valentine's Day, a special day  
I give each friend a heart  
H-E-A-R-T  
H-E-A-R-T  
H-E-A-R-T  
I give each friend a heart

# Once a Girl Scout Went to Camp

---

*Tune: Head, Shoulders, Knees and Toes*

Once a Girl Scout went to camp, went to camp  
Went to camp without her lamp, without her lamp  
And when she saw a spider in her bed, in her bed  
This is what the Girl Scout said  
Girl Scout said:

"Spider, spider, go away, go away  
You are not allowed to stay, allowed to stay  
This is what my leader said  
'No two bodies in one bed, in one bed.'"

Once a Boy Scout went to camp, went to camp  
Went to camp without his lamp, without his lamp  
And there he saw a spider in his bed, in his bed  
This is what the Boy Scout said  
Boy Scout said:

"Aaaaaauughhhhhh!"

# Once a Lady Loved a Pig

---

## Songs

Once a lady loved a pig  
"Honey," said she  
"Darling swine won't you be mine?"  
(*big pig snort*) said he

"You shall have a golden sty  
Honey," said she  
"And a piece of pumpkins pie."  
(*huge pig snort*) said he

# One Bottle of Pop

---

## Songs

One bottle of pop, two bottles of pop  
Three bottles of pop, four bottles of pop  
Five bottles of pop, six bottles of pop  
Seven bottles of pop, POP!

Fish and chips and vinegar  
Vinegar, vinegar  
Fish and chips and vinegar  
Pepper, pepper, pepper salt!

Don't throw your trash in my backyard  
My backyard, my backyard  
Don't throw your trash in my backyard  
My backyard's full!

# One Hundred Bottles of Pop on the Wall

## Songs

A hundred bottles of pop on the wall  
A hundred bottles of pop  
You take ten down and pass them around  
Ninety bottles of pop on the wall

Ninety bottles of pop on the wall  
Ninety bottles of pop  
You take ten down and pass them around  
Eighty bottles of pop on the wall

Eighty bottles of pop on the wall  
Eighty bottles of pop  
You take ten down and pass them around  
Seventy bottles of pop on the wall

Seventy bottles of pop on the wall  
Seventy bottles of pop  
You take ten down and pass them around  
Sixty bottles of pop on the wall

Sixty bottles of pop on the wall  
Sixty bottles of pop  
You take ten down and pass them around  
Fifty bottles of pop on the wall

Fifty bottles of pop on the wall  
Fifty bottles of pop  
You take ten down and pass them around  
Forty bottles of pop on the wall

Forty bottles of pop on the wall  
Forty bottles of pop  
You take ten down and pass them around  
Thirty bottles of pop on the wall

Thirty bottles of pop on the wall  
Thirty bottles of pop  
You take ten down and pass them around  
Twenty bottles of pop on the wall

Twenty bottles of pop on the wall  
Twenty bottles of pop  
You take ten down and pass them around  
Ten bottles of pop on the wall

Ten bottles of pop on the wall  
Ten bottles of pop  
You take ten down and pass them around  
No more bottles of pop on the wall

# One Little Brown Bird

---

One little brown bird, up and up he flew  
Along came another one and that made two

Two little brown birds, sitting on a tree  
Along came another one and that made three

Three little brown birds, then up came one more  
What's all this noise about? That made four

Four little brown birds, all alive, alive  
Along came another one, and that made five

Five little brown birds, sitting on some sticks  
Along came another one and that made six

Six little brown birds, flying up to heaven  
Along came another one and that made seven

Seven little brown birds, sitting on a gate  
Along came another one and that made eight

Eight little brown birds sat on mother's line  
Along came another one and that made nine

Nine little brown birds saw a lot of men  
So home they flew to Father Bird and that made ten



# One Little, Two Little, Three Little Witches

---

## Songs

*Tune: Ten Little Indians*

One little, two little, three little witches  
Four little, five little, six little witches  
Seven little, eight little, nine little witches  
Ten witches in a row

Ten little, nine little, eight little witches  
Seven little, six little, five little witches  
Four little, three little, two little witches  
One little witch alone

# One More Time

---

## Songs

When I wake up in the morning  
and I gotta go pee . . . LATRINE  
See'n everybody starin' at me . . . LATRINE  
When I wake up at night  
and gotta go number two . . . LATRINE  
See the rats and mice (*pause*) doin' it too

*Chorus:*

I got latrines on my mind  
As I wipe my behind  
Latrine, um those stinky things  
Um latrine, um those stinky things

On a Monday. Hey! Hey!  
On a Tuesday and a Wednesday. Hey! Hey!  
On a Thursday and a Friday. Hey! Hey!  
On a Saturday and Sunday. Hey! Hey!

*Chorus*

# One Tin Soldier

## Songs

Listen children, to a story  
That was written long ago  
'Bout a kingdom on a mountain  
And the valley folk below  
On a mountain was a treasure  
Buried deep beneath a stone  
And the valley people swore  
They'd have it for their very own

### *Chorus:*

Go ahead and hate your neighbor  
Go ahead and cheat a friend  
Do it in the name of Heaven  
You can justify it in the end  
There won't be any trumpets blowin'  
Come the Judgment Day  
On the bloody morning after  
One tin soldier rides away

So the people of the valley  
Sent a message up the hill  
Asking for the buried treasure  
Tons of gold for which they'd kill  
Came an answer from the kingdom  
"With our brothers we will share  
All the secrets of the mountain  
All the riches buried there."

Now the valley cried with anger  
"Mount your horses, draw your swords!"  
And they killed the mountain people  
So they won their just reward  
Now they stood beside the treasure  
On the mountain, dark and red  
Turned the stone and looked beneath it  
"Peace on Earth" was all it said

### *Chorus*

A plea for one world is heard in many different lands  
This is the plea of a world that is hungry for peace  
Let all men come together, let all men live together  
Striving to make the world better  
pledging their lives to peace

Onni wonni wakki  
Onni wonni wakki wah wah  
Onni wonni wakki wah wah  
Aye yi yi yippi yi yi yi  
Aye yi, aye yi, aye yi, aye yi

### *Actions:*

*The key thing with this song is not the words, but the actions! Repeat the song three times, doing the actions in rhythm with the music.*

*During the first verse, put both hands on the knees of the person to your right, then on your own knees, then on the knees of the person to your left, then back on your own knees.*

*During second verse, start with arms folded (not tucked in!) in front of your chest; put right hand out, put left hand on top of it, put left hand back in "folded" position, put right hand in "folded" position and then repeat by putting left hand out first.*

*During last verse, put both hands on knees, then put left hand on nose while crossing right arm over to touch left ear with right hand; then put hands on knees again and this time touch nose with right hand while touching right ear with left hand. (This last action requires some care to ensure you don't poke your finger in your eye!)*

# Onward Christian Bedbugs

---

## Songs

Onward, Christian bedbugs  
Marching down my sheet  
When you reach the bottom  
Please don't bite my feet

# Oom, Plucky, Plucky

---

She sat on a hillside and strummed her guitar  
Strummed her guitar, strummed her guitar  
She sat on a hillside and strummed her guitar  
Strummed her gui-ta-a-a-ar

*Chorus:*

Oom, plucky, plucky, oom, plucky, plucky  
Oom, pluck, pluck, pluck, ZING!  
Oom, plucky, plucky, oom, plucky, plucky  
Oom, pluck, pluck, pluck, ZING!

He sat down beside her and smoked his cigar  
He said that he loved her but, oh! How he lied  
They were to be married but somehow she died  
He went to her funeral but just for the ride

*Chorus*

He went to her grave site and laughed 'til he cried  
The grave stone fell over and squish-squash he died  
She went up to heaven and flittered and flied  
He went down below and sizzled and fried  
The moral of this song is: Never tell lies

*Chorus*

# Orange Striped Socks

---

## Songs

*Tune: White Coral Bells*

Orange striped socks upon a stretched out line  
Polka dot pajamas, oh, my gosh, they're mine  
Oh, don't you wish that you could wear them too  
Sorry, little chum, they don't belong to you



Oh I wish I were an Oscar Meyer Wiener  
That is what I'd truly like to be  
'Cause if I were an Oscar Meyer Wiener  
Everyone would be in love with me

# Our Battle Hymn for Children

---

## Songs

*Tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic*

Our eyes may catch the vision of a line against the sky  
Hundreds, thousands of our boys and girls  
    an army tramping by  
Hear their challenge, leaders. It's a lusty one they cry  
These children marching on

*Chorus:*

Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!  
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!  
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!  
Together we'll march on!

Let us ring the watchword, young America, be strong  
Be the bulwark of a nation, be the force  
    to right her wrong  
Leaders pledge their loyalty, their love for you in song  
Our children marching on

'Neath the grand Sierra Madre  
On a plain in Mexico  
Lies our beautiful Cabaña  
Where Girl Scouts and Guides go

Oh, come then to see the mountains  
The cactus and sunny skies  
Hear the cricket in the evening  
And see the white moon arise

When you see the warm red roofs  
You think of hearts that glow with cheer  
And the walls of sturdy stonework  
Stand for friendship so dear

Each day there is filled with laughter  
Each evening is filled with song  
And our stay in our Cabaña  
Gives us memories life-long

When we go to our Cabaña  
We will find ourselves at home  
There's a greeting smile so friendly  
And a handshake so warm

So come now to our Cabaña  
World friendship to increase  
And carry to your homeland  
International peace

## Spanish Version

En la bella Cuernavaca  
En un valle en México  
Se encuentra Nuestra Cabaña  
Un lugar lleno de sol  
Vamos a Nuestra Cabaña  
Gozaremos al llegar  
De amistad y de alegría  
Y de belleza sin par.

Cada día en Nuestra Cabaña  
Trabajamos por cumplir  
Los ideales del Guidismo  
Y de nuestro Fundador  
Vayamos a la Cabaña  
Nuestra Promesa a vivir  
Con nuestra Hermanas Guías  
La amistad a compartir

# Our Chalet Song

## Songs

High up, high on the mountain  
We've founded our Chalet  
High up, high on the mountain  
We've founded our Chalet  
Its sloping roof and wide  
Shall shelter us without a care  
And each Girl Scout and Guide  
Shall find a welcome there

High up, high on the mountain  
We'll go to our Chalet  
High up, high on the mountain  
We'll go to our Chalet  
Our simple life is free  
Our hearts are light, our songs are gay  
We ever shall remember  
The joys of our Chalet

High up, high on the mountain  
We've founded our Chalet  
High up, high on the mountain  
We've founded our Chalet  
And this its dedication  
Shall never fall or be undone  
Each race, each creed, each nation  
Beneath its roof are one

### French Version

Làhaut, sur la montagne  
Il est un grand Chalet  
Làhaut, sur la montagne  
Il est un grand Chalet  
Song large toit penché  
Abretera notre amitié  
De toutes les Eclaireuses  
Il sera le foyer

Làhaut, sur la montagne  
Nous irons au Chalet  
Làhaut, sur la montagne  
Nous irons au Chalet  
Chercher la joie du camp  
Et du travail fait en chantant  
La vie simple et sereine  
Et le recueillement

Làhaut, sur la montagne  
Dans notre grand Chalet  
Làhaut, sur la montagne  
Dans notre grand Chalet  
Autour de l'âtre gris  
Où le feu clair pétille et rit  
Nous nous sentons unies  
Et fortes par l'esprit

## Our Paddles Keen and Bright

---

Our paddles keen and bright, flashing like silver  
Swift as the wild goose flies, dip, dip, and swing  
Dip, dip, and swing them back, flashing like silver  
Swift as the wild goose flies, dip, dip, and swing

*Note:*

*Sing two or three times through, with voices becoming louder and then softer — as though canoes were first approaching and then moving away.*

*This song may also be sung as a three-part round.*

# Our Scouts Will Shine Tonight

---

## Songs

Our Scouts will shine tonight  
Our Scouts will shine  
Our Scouts will shine tonight  
All down the line  
They're all dressed up tonight, don't they look fine!  
When the sun goes down and the moon comes up  
Our Scouts will shine!

# Out in Our Meadow

## Songs

Out in our meadow grow blueberries sweet  
Come heart's delight  
I will be there if we meet

*Chorus:*

Come columbine and come sweet lilies  
Come roses and come sweet salvia  
Come sweet scenting mint leaves  
Come heart's delight

Beautiful flowers are dancing so light  
Come heart's delight  
I'll bind a wreath to my lover's delight

*Chorus*

The wreath I shall put 'round your light golden hair  
Come heart's delight  
The sun sets in darkness but hope rises fair

*Chorus*

Out in our meadow grow flowers and fruits  
Come heart's delight  
You are the flower that my own heart suits

*Chorus*

*Note:*

*The verses are sung as a solo and the chorus is sung by an entire group.*

*This song was originally Swedish (Medieval Gotland).*

# Over the Graveyard

## Songs

*Tune: Over the River*

Over the graveyard and through the tombs  
To the haunted house we go  
The ghosts are a fright  
This spooky night  
So come and join the show

Over the graveyard and through the tombs  
Just hear the dreadful cries  
The banshees howl  
The black cats yowl  
Their shrieking fills the skies

Over the graveyard and through the tombs  
Where all the goblins meet  
Witches and ghouls  
They are no fools  
They all yell, "Trick or Treat."

Over the graveyard and through the tombs  
The jack-o-lanterns gleam  
Bats fill the skies  
With glowing eyes  
Hooray! It's Halloween!

[Repeat last two verses]



Over the river and through the woods  
To grandfather's house we go  
The horse knows the way to carry the sleigh  
Through the white and drifted snow, oh!  
Over the river and through the woods  
Oh, how the wind does blow!  
It stings the toes and bites the nose  
As over the ground we go

Over the river and through the woods  
Trot fast my dapple gray  
Spring over the ground like a hunting hound  
For this is Thanksgiving Day  
Over the river and through the woods  
Now Grandmother's face I spy  
Hurrah for the fun, is the pudding done?  
Hurrah for the pumpkin pie

# Over There

George M. Cohan

## Songs

Johnnie get your gun, get your gun, get your gun  
Take it on the run, on the run, on the run  
Hear them calling you and me  
Ev'ry son of liberty

Hurry right away, no delay, go today  
Make your daddy glad, to have had such a lad  
Tell your sweetheart not to pine  
And be proud her boy's in line

### *Chorus:*

Over there, over there  
Send the word, send the word over there  
That the Yanks (*boys*) are coming  
the Yanks (*boys*) are coming  
The drums rum-tumming ev'rywhere

So prepare, say a pray'r  
Send the word, send the word to prepare  
We'll be over, we're coming over  
And we won't come back till it's over over there

Johnnie get your gun, get your gun, get your gun  
Johnnie show the Hun, you're a son-of-a-gun  
Hoist the flag and let her fly  
Like true heroes do or die

Pack your little kit, show some grit, do your bit  
Soldiers to the ranks from the towns and the tanks  
Make your mother proud of you  
And to liberty be true

### *Chorus*

From the land of the shining mountains  
to the wide Pacific shore  
In the sunshine, rain, and misty curtain  
we will hark to the pioneer's lore  
We will walk our winding trails  
where trees make a lofty shade  
We will ride our sagebrush prairies  
and camp in a meadow glade  
Good friends are always with us, wherever we may go  
For Scouting is the flame that guides us  
and lifts our hearts anew

# Pack Up Your Dishes

---

## Songs

*Tune: Pack Up Your Troubles*

Pack up your dishes on your pantry shelves  
And smile, smile, smile  
While we are eating we enjoy ourselves  
Smile, folks, that's the style  
What's the use of washin' em  
It never was worth while, so  
Pack up your dishes on your pantry shelves  
And smile, smile, smile

## Pack Up Your Troubles

---

Private Perks is a funny little codger  
With a smile, a funny smile  
Five feet none, he's an artful little dodger  
With a smile, a funny smile  
Flush or broke he'll have his little joke  
He can't be suppress'd  
All the other fellows have to grin  
When he gets this off his chest, hi!

*Chorus (2x):*

Pack up your troubles in your old kit-bag  
And smile, smile, smile  
While you've a lucifer to light your fag  
Smile, boys, that's the style  
What's the use of worrying?  
It never was worth while, so  
Pack up your troubles in your old kit-bag  
And smile, smile, smile

Private Perks went a-marching into Flanders  
With his smile, his funny smile  
He was lov'd by the privates and commanders  
For his smile, his funny smile  
When a throng of Bosches came along  
With a mighty swing  
Perks yell'd out, "This little bunch is mine!  
Keep your heads down, boys and sing," hi!

*Chorus (2x)*

Private Perks he came back from Bosche-shooting  
With his smile, his funny smile  
Round his home he then set about recruiting  
With his smile, his funny smile.  
He told all his pals, the short, the tall  
What a time he'd had  
And as each enlisted like a man  
Private Perks said "Now, my lad," hi!

*Chorus (2x)*

# Pack Up Your Weiners

---

## Songs

*Tune: Pack Up Your Troubles*

Pack up your wieners in your old knapsack  
And hike, hike, hike  
Put in a loaf of mother's good brown bread  
Marshmallows, if you like  
What's the use of worrying  
All cares are out of sight, so  
Pack up your wieners in your old knapsack  
And hike, hike, hike

Look at us world and see how we grow  
Just look at us girls to see all we know  
Girl Scouts have fun exploring their lives  
Making new friends and discovering why

Girl Scouting's part of being a girl  
It's learning to be in a very big world  
Learning to care and learning to share  
And seeking the answers tomorrow will bring

Being a Girl Scout means lending a hand  
And being a Girl Scout means building our land  
It's looking at others with love in our hearts  
And making a future of which we're all part

Girl Scouting's part of being a girl  
It's learning to be in a very big world  
Learning to care and learning to share  
And seeking the answers tomorrow will bring

It only takes a spark  
To get a fire going  
And soon all those around  
Can warm up to its glowing

That's how it is with Scouting  
Once you've experienced it  
You spread your joy to everyone  
You want to pass it on

What a wondrous time is spring  
When all the trees are budding  
The birds begin to sing  
The flowers start their blooming

That's how it is with Scouting  
Once you've experienced it  
You want to sing, it's fresh like spring  
You want to pass it on

I wish for you my friend  
This happiness that I've found  
You can come join in  
It matters not where you're bound

I'll shout it from the mountain tops  
I want the world to know  
The joy of friends has come to me  
I want to pass it on

## Alternate Version

It only takes a spark  
To get a fire going  
And soon all those around  
Can warm up in its glowing

That's how it is with God's love  
Once you've experienced it  
You spread His love to everyone  
You want to pass it on

What a wondrous time is spring  
When all the trees are budding  
The birds begin to sing  
The flowers start their blooming

That's how it is with God's love  
Once you've experienced it  
You want to sing, it's fresh like spring  
You want to pass it on

I wish for you my friend  
This happiness that I've found  
You can depend on Him  
It matters not where you're bound

I'll shout it from the mountain tops  
I want my world to know  
The Lord of love has come to me  
I want to pass it on



# Pass the Shoe

---

## Songs

You must pass the shoe from me to you, to you  
You must pass the shoe, and do just like I do

### *Game:*

*For this song game you can substitute a cup, rock, or any suitable object for a person's actual shoe.*

*Form a ring; as you sing, give the "shoe" you currently have to the person on your right whenever you get to an underlined word. Note that only the second "do" is underlined; on the first "do," you simply wave the "shoe," you don't give it up just yet.*

*Chorus:*

Patsy ory ory aay  
Patsy ory ory aay  
Patsy ory ory aay  
Workin' on the railroad

Eighteen hundred and ninety-one  
Found myself a common bum  
Found myself a common bum  
Workin' on the railroad

*Chorus*

Eighteen hundred and ninety-two  
Got a job with a dynamite crew  
Got a job with a dynamite crew  
Workin' on the railroad

*Chorus*

Eighteen hundred and ninety-three  
Got a job to move a tree  
Got a job to move a tree  
Workin' on the railroad

*Chorus*

Eighteen hundred and ninety-four  
Knocked on death's door  
Knocked on death's door  
Workin' on the railroad

*Chorus*

Eighteen hundred and ninety-five  
Found myself barely alive  
Found myself barely alive  
Workin' on the railroad

*Chorus*

Eighteen hundred and ninety-six  
Dropped a couple dynamite sticks  
Dropped a couple dynamite sticks  
Workin' on the railroad

*Chorus*

Eighteen hundred and ninety-seven  
Found myself on the way to heaven  
Found myself on the way to heaven  
Workin' on the railroad

*Chorus*

Eighteen hundred and ninety-eight  
Found myself at the pearly gate  
Found myself at the pearly gate  
Workin' on the railroad

*Chorus*

Eighteen hundred and ninety-nine  
Found myself on a cloud so fine  
Found myself on a cloud so fine  
Workin' on the railroad

*Chorus*

Eighteen hundred and ninety-ten  
That was fun let's do it again

# Paw-Paw Patch    Where, Oh Where is Suzie?

---

## Songs

Where, oh where, oh where is Suzie?  
Where, oh where, oh where is Suzie?  
Where, oh where, oh where is Suzie?  
Way down yonder in the paw-paw patch

### *Chorus:*

Pickin' up paw-paws, put 'em in a basket  
Pickin' up paw-paws, put 'em in a basket  
Pickin' up paw-paws, put 'em in a basket  
Way down yonder in the paw-paw patch

Come on boys, let's go and find her  
Come on boys, let's go and find her  
Come on boys, let's go and find her  
Way down yonder in the paw-paw patch

### *Chorus*

She's the queen of old Hawaii  
She's the queen of old Hawaii  
She's the queen of old Hawaii  
Way down yonder in the paw-paw patch

### *Chorus*

She can teach you how to hula  
She can teach you how to hula  
She can teach you how to hula  
Way down yonder in the paw-paw patch

### *Chorus*

# Pax Lodge Song

---

We wish you love                {Echo}  
We wish you light               {Echo}  
We wish you colors soft and bright  
We wish you light               {Echo}  
We wish you love               {Echo}  
We wish you peace on the wing of a snow white dove

And with our sisters by our side  
We learn to lead, we learn to guide  
We clear the path, we pave the way  
To peach on earth, to a brighter day

Sometimes the road is hard and long  
And yet together we are strong  
And as we weave life's tapestry  
Each color blends in harmony

Wherever we wander, wherever we roam  
Pax Lodge will always be our home  
A place where strangers soon are friends  
I'll meet you there, where the rainbow ends

Peace, I ask of thee, o river  
Peace, peace, peace  
When I learn to live serenely  
Cares will cease  
From the hills I gather courage  
Visions of the day to be  
Strength to lead and faith to follow  
All are given unto me  
Peace, I ask of thee, o river  
Peace, peace, peace

Peace is flowing like a river  
Flowing out through you and me  
Spreading out into the desert  
Setting all the captives free

Joy is flowing like a river  
Flowing out through you and me  
Spreading out into the desert  
Setting all the captives free

Faith is flowing like a river  
Flowing out through you and me  
Spreading out into the desert  
Setting all the captives free

Hope is flowing like a river  
Flowing out through you and me  
Spreading out into the desert  
Setting all the captives free

Love is flowing like a river  
Flowing out through you and me  
Spreading out into the desert  
Setting all the captives free

# Peace Like a River

---



I've got peace like a river  
I've got peace like a river  
Peace like a river in my soul  
I've got peace like a river  
I've got peace like a river  
Peace like a river in my soul

I've got joy like a fountain  
I've got joy like a fountain  
I've got joy like a fountain in my soul  
I've got joy like a fountain  
I've got joy like a fountain  
I've got joy like a fountain in my soul

I've got peace like a river  
I've got peace like a river  
Peace like a river in my soul  
I've got peace like a river  
I've got peace like a river  
Peace like a river in my soul

# Pealing Bells

---

## Songs

I love to hear the pealing bells, the pealing bells  
The merry little chiming bells  
    the merry little chiming bells  
    the merry little chiming bells  
The clanging wrangling, banging bells  
The big, low slow bells

*Note:*

*This is a four-part round.*



# Peanut Butter

## Songs

*Chorus:*

Peanut, peanut butter, jelly  
Peanut, peanut butter, jelly

First you take the peanuts  
And you dig 'em, you dig 'em  
Then you take the peanuts  
And you dig 'em, you dig 'em

*Chorus*

Then you take the peanuts  
And you crush 'em, you crush 'em  
Then you take the peanuts  
And you crush 'em, you crush 'em

*Chorus*

Then you take the grapes  
And you pick 'em, you pick 'em  
Then you take the grapes  
And you pick 'em, you pick 'em

*Chorus*

Then you take the grapes  
And you smash 'em, you smash 'em  
Then you take the grapes  
And you smash 'em, you smash 'em

*Chorus*

Then you take the bread  
And you slice it, you slice it  
Then you take the bread  
And you slice it, you slice it

*Chorus*

Then you take the knife  
And you spread it, you spread it  
Then you take the knife  
And you spread it, you spread it

*Chorus*

Then you take the sandwich  
And you eat it, you eat it  
Then you take the sandwich  
And you eat it, you eat it

# Peanut's Surprise

## Songs

*Tune: Row, Row, Row Your Boat*

A peanut sat on the railroad track  
His heart was all a flutter  
And round the bend came Number 10  
(short pause)  
Egad! He's peanut butter

### Alternate Version #1

Chugga, chugga, chugga, chugga  
K-thump, k-thump, k-thump  
Too-oot, too-oot, too-oot, too-oot

*Spoken:*

Squiiiiisssshhhh!  
Egad! He's peanut butter

### Alternate Version #2

A peanut sat on a railroad track  
His heart was all a-flutter  
Round the bend came number ten  
Toot! Toot! Peanut butter!

A peanut sat on a railroad track  
His heart was all a-flutter  
Round the bend came number ten  
Toot! Toot! Peanut butter!

A peanut sat on a railroad track  
His heart was all a-flutter  
Round the bend came number ten  
Toot! Toot! Peanut butter!

SQUISH!

# Pearly Shells

---

## Songs

Pearly shells  
From the ocean  
Shining in the sun  
Covering the shore  
When I see them  
My heart tells me that I love you  
More than those little pearly shells  
More than those little pearly shells

Look down the street, see the peddler come  
With his heavy pack upon his back  
He is tired and his shoulders ache  
But he must move on for money's sake

"Tell me, now tell me, my fairest maid  
Will you buy some lace to help my trade?"  
"Please, good man, you need not insist  
For such lovely lace I can't resist."

Haida, haida, haida, haida  
Haida, haida, haida, da

*Note:*

*This song was originally Ukrainian.*

*Typically this song was accompanied by the balalaika  
and tambourine.*

# People in a Family

## Songs

*Tune: Supercalifragilisticexpialodocious*

*Chorus:*

People in a family should do a lot together  
In a house, or out-of-doors  
No matter what the weather  
Do not try to put it off  
It's either now or never  
People in a family should do a lot together!

Mom and Dad should take the time  
You'll be glad you did  
To be a parent and a friend  
Do something with your kid  
One day they are tiny  
And the next day they are grown  
And before you know it  
You'll be living all alone

*Chorus*

Anytime Perica wishes  
That her husband go to meeting  
She arises Sunday early  
Irons his shirt with fancy pleating

*Chorus:*

Oh, my Perica, hold your foot steady  
I'll tie your sandals; then you'll be ready  
Oh, my Perica, hold your foot steady  
I'll tie your sandals; then you'll be ready

Anytime Perica wishes  
That her husband eat his dinner  
She knows how he likes it parboiled  
Neither of the two grows thinner

*Chorus*

Anytime Perica wishes  
That her husband show attention  
Then she doffs her dowdy housedress  
Dons a blouse that merits mention

*Chorus*

## Spanish Version

Cuando la perica quiere  
Que el perico vaya amisa  
Se levanta bién temprano  
Y le plancha la camisa

*Coro:*

Ay, mi perica, dame la pata  
Para ponerte las alpargatas  
Ay, mi perica, dame la pata  
Para ponerte las alpargatas

Cuando la perica quiere  
Que el perico coma aroz  
Le salcocha la comida  
Y se la comen los dos

*Coro*

Cuando la perica quiere  
Que el perico se enamore  
Se quita, la plumas viejas  
Y se vista de colores

*Coro*

*Note:*

*This song was originally Chilean.*

*Perica — diminutive of Petra, also a small parrot.*

# Piccolo Minnie

---

## Songs

Piccolo Minnie, Piccolo Minnie  
Piccolo Minnie, Piccolo  
Minnie, Piccolo Minnie, Piccolo  
Minnie, Piccolo Minnie, Piccolo  
Minnie, Piccolo Minnie, Piccolo  
Minnie, Piccolo Minnie!

## Pick a Bale o' Cotton

---

Gonna jump down, turn around  
Pick a bale o' cotton  
Gonna jump down, turn around  
Pick a bale a day

*Chorus:*  
Oh, Lawdy  
Pick a bale o' cotton  
Oh, Lawdy  
Pick a bale a day

Me and my wife can  
Pick a bale o' cotton  
Me and my wife can  
Pick a bale a day

*Chorus*

Pick-a, pick-a, pick-a  
Pick a bale o' cotton  
Pick-a, pick-a, pick-a  
Pick a bale a day

*Chorus*



# Pick It Up

---

## Songs

*Tune: If You're Happy and You Know It*

If you see some litter hiking

Pick it up

*Shout:*

Pack it out!

If you see some litter hiking

Pick it up

*Shout:*

Pack it out!

Pick it up and pack it out

You can hear the Girl Scouts shout

If you see some litter hiking

Pick it up

*Shout:*

Pack it out!

*Note:*

*You can also scream the words "pack it out"  
as a variation to this song.*

# Pink Pajamas

## Songs

*Tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic*

I wear my pink pajamas in the summer when it's hot  
I wear my flannel nighties in the winter when it's not  
And sometimes in the springtime  
And sometimes in the fall  
I jump right in between the sheets with nothing on at all

Glory, glory what's it to ya?  
Glory, glory what's it to ya?  
Glory, glory what's it to ya?  
If I jump right in between the sheets with nothing  
on it all?

### Alternate Version

I wear my pink pajamas in the summer when it's hot  
And I wear my flannel nightie in the winter  
when it's not  
And sometimes in the springtime and sometimes in the fall  
I jump between the sheets with nothing on at all

Glory, glory what's it to ya  
Balmy breeze is blowin' through ya  
And sometimes in the springtime and sometimes in the fall  
I jump between the sheets with nothing on at all

# Pirate Song

## Songs

When I was one . . .

*Group rhymes.*

*Chorus:*

The day I went to sea  
I climbed up on the pirate ship  
And the Captain said to me  
We're going this way, that way  
Forward, backward  
Over the Irish sea  
A stick of gum to warm my tum  
And that's the life for me

When I was two . . .

*Group rhymes.*

*Chorus*

*Note:*

The song goes from "when I was one" to "when I was ten." The song leader says "when I was one" and the group has to rhyme the last word, in this case one with something like "I had some fun" or "I liked to run." Then the group sings the chorus together. The leader then says "when I was two."

*Actions:*

*I went to sea*

*Swing right arm up in front.*

*I climbed up on the pirate ship*

*Act like climbing up a ladder.*

*And the Captain said to me*

*Salute the Captain.*

*We're going this way, that way*

*Jump right on "this way", left on "that way",  
forward and backward with feet together.*

*Over the Irish sea*

*Move hand in front of you like waves.*

*A stick of gum*

*Pretend putting in mouth.*

*To warm my tum*

*Rub stomach.*

*And that's the life for me.*

*Swing right arm up in front, snap fingers.*

## Alternate Version

When I was one, I had just begun . . .

*Chorus:*

The day I went to sea  
I climbed aboard a pirate ship  
And the captain said to me  
We'll go this way, that way, forward and back  
Way over the Irish Sea  
A bottle of Coke  
To soothe my throat  
And that's the life for me

When I was two, I tied my shoe . . .

When I was three, I bumped my knee . . .

When I was four, I shut the door . . .

When I was five, I was still alive . . .

When I was six, I gathered sticks . . .

When I was seven, I was almost in heaven . . .

When I was eight, I closed the gate . . .

When I was nine, I was feeling fine . . .

When I was ten, I started over again . . .

*Note:*

*After each line, sing the chorus.*

*Actions:*

*I went to sea*

*Swing right arm up in front.*

*I climbed up on the pirate ship*

*As if climbing up the side of a ship.*

*And the Captain said to me*

*Give salute.*

*We're going this way, that way*

*Bend at the waist; first left, right, forward, and back.*

*Over the Irish sea*

*Make waves with hand.*

*A bottle of Coke*

*As if chugging a soft drink.*

*To soothe my throat*

*Touch throat with hand.*

*And that's the life for me*

*Slap knee and raise hand.*

# Pizza

---

## Songs

Cheese

Cheese Sauce

Anchovies

Pizza

Eatta lotta eatta lotta, eatta lotta pizza

Oh no don't drop the pizza

If you drop the pizza nobody eatza

Gobble gobble gobble, gobble gobble, gobble belch

*Note:*

*Echo each line.*

# Planting Rice

---

## Songs

Planting rice is never fun  
Bent from morn 'til set of sun  
Cannot stand and cannot sit  
Cannot rest for a little bit

When the early sunbeams break  
You will wonder as you wake  
In what muddy neighborhood  
There is work and the pleasant food

Planting rice is no fun  
Bent from morn 'til set of sun  
Cannot stand, cannot sit  
Cannot rest for a little bit!

*Note:*

*This is a Philipino folk song.*

# Played Her Guitar

## Songs

She sat upon a hillside and played her guitar  
played her guitar, played her guitar  
She sat upon a hillside and played her guitar

Mmm plucka plucka  
Mmm plucka plucka  
Mmm plucka plucka plucka pluck

He sat down beside her and smoked his cigar  
smoked his cigar, smoked his cigar  
He sat down beside her and smoked his cigar

Mmm plucka plucka  
Mmm plucka plucka  
Mmm plucka plucka plucka pluck

He said that he loved her but oh how he lied  
oh how he lied, oh how he lied  
He said that he loved her but oh how he lied

Mmm plucka plucka  
Mmm plucka plucka  
Mmm plucka plucka plucka pluck

They were to be married but somehow she died  
somehow she died, somehow she died  
They were to be married but somehow she died

Mmm plucka plucka  
Mmm plucka plucka  
Mmm plucka plucka plucka pluck

He went to her funeral but just for the ride  
just for the ride, just for ride  
He went to her funeral but just for the ride

Mmm plucka plucka  
Mmm plucka plucka  
Mmm plucka plucka plucka pluck

He sat upon her tombstone and laughed till he cried  
laughed till he cried, laughed till he cried  
He sat upon her tombstone and laughed till he cried

Mmm plucka plucka  
Mmm plucka plucka  
Mmm plucka plucka plucka pluck

The tombstone fell over and squish-squash he died  
squish-squash he died, squish-squash he died  
The tombstone fell over and squish-squash he died

Mmm plucka plucka  
Mmm plucka plucka  
Mmm plucka plucka plucka pluck

She flew up above him and fluttered and flied  
fluttered and flied, fluttered and flied  
She flew up above him and fluttered and flied

Mmm plucka plucka  
Mmm plucka plucka  
Mmm plucka plucka plucka pluck

He went down below her and sizzled and fried  
sizzled and fried, sizzled and fried  
He went down below her and sizzled and fried

Mmm plucka plucka  
Mmm plucka plucka  
Mmm plucka plucka plucka pluck

The moral of the story is never trust guys  
never trust guys, never trust guys  
The moral of the story is never trust guys

Mmm plucka plucka  
Mmm plucka plucka  
Mmm plucka plucka plucka pluck

# Poisoning Pigeons in the Park

Tom Lehrer

**Songs**

Spring is here, a-suh-puh-ring is here  
Life is skittles and life is cheer  
I think the loveliest time of the year is the spring  
I do, don't you? 'Course you do!  
But there's one thing that makes spring complete for me  
And makes every Sunday a treat for me

All the world seems in tune on a spring afternoon  
When we're poisoning pigeons in the park  
Every Sunday you'll see my sweetheart and me  
As we poison the pigeons in the park  
When they see us coming, the birdies all try an' hide  
But they still go for peanuts when coated with cyanide  
The sun's shining bright, everything seems all right  
When we're poisoning pigeons in the park

We've gained notoriety, and caused much anxiety  
In the Audubon Society with our games  
They call it impiety and lack of propriety  
And quite a variety of unpleasant names  
But it's not against any religion  
To want to dispose of a pigeon

So if Sunday you're free, why don't you come with me  
And we'll poison the pigeons in the park  
And maybe we'll do in a squirrel or two  
While we're poisoning pigeons in the park  
We'll murder them all amid laughter and merriment  
Except for the few we take home to experiment  
My pulse will be quickenin' with  
    each drop of strych'nine  
We feed to a pigeon  
It just takes a smidgin!  
To poison a pigeon in the park!

# Polly-Wolly-Doodle

## Songs

Oh, I went down South for to see my Sal  
Singin' "Polly-Wolly-Doodle" all the day  
My Sally is a spunky gal  
Singin' "Polly-Wolly-Doodle" all the day

*Chorus:*

Fare thee well, fare thee well  
Fare thee well, my fairy fay  
For I'm goin' to Louisiana for to see my Susyanna  
Singin' "Polly-Wolly-Doodle" all the day

Oh my Sal, she is a maiden fair  
Singin' "Polly-Wolly-Doodle" all the day  
With curly eyes and laughin' hair  
Singin' "Polly-Wolly-Doodle" all the day

*Chorus*

Well a grasshopper sittin' on a railroad track  
Singin' "Polly-Wolly-Doodle" all the day  
Just a-pickin' his teeth with a carpet tack  
Singin' "Polly-Wolly-Doodle" all the day

*Chorus*



# Poor and Carefree Stranger

---

## Songs

A poor and carefree stranger  
Was weary from his wand'ring, his wand'ring  
Was weary from his wand'ring

He had a flute and lost it  
'Twas from his hiking sack sack  
'Twas from his hiking sack

Don't worry, I have found it  
Now play your music sweet, sweet  
Now play your music sweet

*Note:*

*This is a three-part round.*

Have you seen the ghost of Tom  
Long white bones with the skin all gone?  
Oo-oo-oo Tom!  
Wouldn't it be chilly with no skin on?

*Actions:*

*Verse 1*

*Make circles with thumbs and forefingers and put  
to eyes (bug eyes).*

*Verse 2*

*Run fingers down opposite arms, first left,  
then right.*

*Verse 3*

*Put palms of hands on both cheeks, shake  
head sideways.*

*Verse 4*

*Fold arms over chest and shiver.*

# Pop Goes the Weasel

---

## Songs

All around the cobbler's bench  
The monkey chased the weasel  
The monkey thought 'twas all in fun  
Pop goes the weasel!

I've no time to wait and sigh  
No patience to wait till bye 'n' bye  
So kiss me quick, I'm off, goodbye  
Pop goes the weasel!

A nickel for a spool of thread  
A penny for a needle  
That's the way the money goes  
Pop goes the weasel!

You may try to sew and sew  
And never make something regal  
So roll it up and let it go  
Pop goes the weasel!

The first train leaves at six p.m.  
For the land where the poppies still grow  
And mother dear is a brave engineer  
And the passenger laughs and coos  
So I ask of him to the children he took  
On his knees and his kindness so great  
Take charge, I pray, of the trains every day  
That are leaving at six and at eight  
The palace car is my mother's arms  
And the whistle is an old sweet strain  
The passenger winks, then nods, and then blinks  
Then goes to sleep in the train  
So I ask of him to the children he took  
On his knees and his kindness so great  
Take charge, I pray, of the trains every day  
That are leaving at six and at eight

The Prairie Home Companion went to  
Yellowstone National Park  
To give a grand performance that would finish after dark  
With Old Faithful in the background  
There was music in the air  
And, no one saw THE BEAR!

*Chorus:*

What a way to end our Spring Tour  
It has been a great adventure  
Celebrations and surprises  
telling jokes and meeting folks  
Our memories linger on

The bear ran on the stage right in the middle  
of the show  
This advice was being given by the voice of Ross Perot  
"You're not elephant or donkey  
I invite you on our show."  
The bear stopped in its tracks

*Chorus*

Julia Child came on next and pleaded with the bear  
to stay  
She was going to serve a grand buffet  
that featured bear filet  
It got so scared, it jumped three feet  
then turned and ran away  
Her recipe saved the day!

*Chorus*

Hey, do you know about the U.S.A.?  
Do you know about the government?  
Can you tell me about the Constitution?  
Hey, learn about the U.S.A.

In 1787 I'm told  
Our founding fathers did agree  
To write a list of principles  
For keepin' people free

The U.S.A. was just startin' out  
A whole brand-new country  
And so our people spelled it out  
The things that we should be

And they put those principles down on paper and  
called it the Constitution, and it's been helping us run  
our country ever since then. The first part of the  
Constitution is called the *Preamble* and tells what those  
founding fathers set out to do

*Preamble:*  
We the people  
In order to form a more perfect union  
Establish justice, insure domestic tranquility  
Provide for the common defense  
Promote the general welfare and  
Secure the blessings of liberty  
To ourselves and our posterity  
Do ordain and establish this Constitution  
For the United States of America

In 1787 I'm told  
Our founding fathers all sat down  
And wrote a list of principles  
That's known the world around

The U.S.A. was just starting out  
A whole brand-new country  
And so our people spelled it out  
They wanted a land of liberty

And the Preamble goes like this

*Preamble*

For the United States of America . . .

*Note:*

*This is about the Preamble of the U.S. Constitution.*

# Preposition Song

---

**Songs**

With on for after at by in  
Against instead of near between  
Through over up according to  
Around among beyond into  
Until within without upon  
From above across along  
Toward before behind below  
Beneath beside during under

Oh, I'll sing with you  
And you'll sing with me  
And, yes, we will sing together  
Yes, we will sing together  
Yes, we will sing together  
I'll sing with you  
And you'll sing with me  
And yes we will sing together  
As we march along

*Chorus:*

Oh, we are marching to Pretoria  
*Where?*

Pretoria  
*Where?*

Pretoria  
*Oh!*

We are marching to Pretoria Pretoria, hoorah!

Oh, I'll camp with you  
And you'll camp with me  
And, yes, we will camp together  
Yes, we will camp together  
Yes, we will camp together  
I'll camp with you  
And you'll camp with me  
And yes we will camp together  
As we march along

*Chorus*

Oh, I'll cook with you  
And you'll cook with me  
And, yes, we will cook together  
Yes, we will cook together  
Yes, we will cook together  
I'll cook with you  
And you'll cook with me  
And yes we will cook together  
As we march along

*Chorus*

Oh, I'll cook with you  
And you'll cook with me  
And, yes, we will cook together  
Yes, we will cook together  
Yes, we will cook together  
I'll cook with you  
And you'll cook with me  
And yes we will cook together  
As we march along

*Chorus*

Oh, I'll swim with you  
And you'll swim with me  
And, yes, we will swim together  
Yes, we will swim together  
Yes, we will swim together  
I'll swim with you  
And you'll swim with me  
And yes we will swim together  
As we march along

*Chorus*

Oh, I'll hike with you  
And you'll hike with me  
And, yes, we will hike together  
Yes, we will hike together  
Yes, we will hike together  
I'll hike with you  
And you'll hike with me  
And yes we will hike together  
As we march along

*Chorus*

Oh, I'll row with you  
And you'll row with me  
And, yes, we will row together  
Yes, we will row together  
Yes, we will row together  
I'll row with you  
And you'll row with me  
And yes we will row together  
As we march along

*Chorus*

Oh, I'll work with you  
And you'll work with me  
And, yes, we will work together  
Yes, we will work together  
Yes, we will work together  
I'll work with you  
And you'll work with me  
And yes we will work together  
As we march along

*Chorus*

*Note:*

*Add as many different activities as you like with this song.*



# Pretty Girls and the Shoemaker

---

## Songs

Where are you going  
Pretty maids today?

Kind Mister Cobbler  
We are off to play

What will you do then  
When the fiddles sound?

Kind Mister Cobbler  
We'll sing and dance around

Hey, pretty maidens  
And if you tear a shoe?

Kind Mister Cobbler  
You'll make it good as new

# Princess Pat

## Songs

The Princess Pat  
Lie infantry\*  
She sailed across  
The Bering Sea  
She sailed across  
That ocean blue  
But she left behind  
The Ricka-dan-do

### *Chorus:*

The Ricka-dan-do  
Now what is that?  
It's something made  
By the Princess Pat  
It's red and gold  
And purple too  
It's what they call  
The Ricka-dan-do

Now Captain Jack  
Was a very fine chap  
He used to sail  
Out on a raft  
He used to sail  
That ocean too  
But he left behind  
The Ricka-dan-do

### *Chorus*

Now Captain Jack  
Had a very fine crew  
They used to sail  
That ocean too  
But their ship sank  
And yours will too  
If you leave behind  
The Ricka-dan-do

*\*Means waits with soldiers*

### *Note:*

*This is an "echo" song. The leader(s) sing the words and the group echoes. Often, the chorus is sung in unison.*

# Princess Pat #2

# Songs

The Princess Pat  
Light infantry  
They sailed across  
The seven seas  
They sailed across  
The channel two  
And took with them  
A rick-a-bamboo!

A rick-a-bamboo  
Now what is that?  
It's something made  
For the Princess Pat  
It's red and gold  
And purple too  
That's why it's called  
A rick-a-bamboo!

Now Captain Dan  
And his loyal crew  
They sailed across  
The channel two  
But their ship sank  
And yours will too  
Unless you take  
A rick-a-bamboo!

A rick-a-bamboo  
Now what is that?  
It's something made  
For the Princess Pat  
It's red and gold  
And purple too  
That's why it's called

All:  
A rick-a-bamboo!

Note:  
This version includes actions to go with the words.

Actions:  
The Princess Pat  
Egyptian pose.  
Light infantry  
Salute.  
They sailed across  
Wave motion in front of body with one hand.  
The seven seas  
Number 7 with your finger, then make a "C."  
They sailed across  
Wave motion.  
The channel two  
Two hands tracing a channel, then number 2.  
And took with them  
Throw a sack over your shoulder  
A rick-a-bamboo!  
Trace a wavy figure in front of you going  
down, bend knees as you go.  
Now what is that?  
Shrug shoulders, hold out hands.  
It's something made  
Bang one fist on top of the other.  
It's red and gold  
"Twirl" one arm down by your hip.  
And purple too  
Flip hands as if you were saying "Oh my gosh!"  
That's why it's called  
Cup hands in front of mouth, shout.  
Now Captain Dan  
Salute.  
And his loyal crew  
Salute several times.  
But their ship sank  
Plug nose, one hand over head and waving  
as you bend knees.  
And yours will too  
Point to others in the circle.  
Unless you take  
Throw an invisible bag over your shoulder.

## Puff the Magic Dragon

---

*Chorus:*

Oh, Puff the magic dragon  
Lived by the sea  
He frolicked in the autumn mist  
In a land called Honalee

Little Jackie Paper loved that rascal Puff  
And brought him strings  
And sealing wax  
And other fancy stuff

Together they would travel on a boat with billowed sail  
Jackie kept a look out perched on Puff's gigantic tail  
Noble Kings and Princes would bow  
when e'er they came  
Pirate ships would lower their flags  
when Puff roared out his name

*Chorus*

A dragon lives forever, but no so little boys  
Painted wings and giant's rings make way for other toys  
One grey night it happened, Jackie Paper came no more  
And Puff that mighty dragon, he ceased his fearless roar

His head was bent in sorrow, green scales fell like rain  
Puff no longer went to play along the cherry lane  
Without his lifelong friend, Puff could not be brave  
So Puff that mighty dragon sadly slipped into his cave

*Chorus*

# Pumpkin Bells

---

## Songs

*Tune: Jingle Bells*

Dashing through the streets  
In our costumes bright and gay  
To each house we go  
Laughing all the way

Halloween is here  
Making spirits bright  
What fun it is to trick-or-treat  
And sing pumpkin carols tonight!

*Chorus:*

Oh, pumpkin bells, pumpkin bells  
Ringing loud and clear  
Oh, what fun great pumpkin brings  
When Halloween is here

# Pumpkin Wonderland

---

## Songs

*Tune: Winter Wonderland*

Screech owls hoot, are you list'nin'  
Beneath the moon, all is glist'nin'  
A real scary sight, we're happy tonight  
Waitin' in a pumpkin wonderland

In the patch, we're watching for Great Pumpkin  
We've been waiting for this night all year  
For we've tried to be nice to everybody  
And to grow a pumpkin patch that is sincere

Later on, while we're eating  
What we got trick-or-treating  
We'll share all our sacks  
Of Halloween snacks  
Waitin' in a pumpkin wonderland

Purple light  
In the canyon  
That's where I  
Long to be  
With my three  
Good companions  
My rifle, my pony and me

Whippoorwill in the willow  
Sings a song  
A melody  
For my three  
Good companions  
My rifle, my pony and me

Gonna hang  
My sombrero  
On the limb  
Of a tree  
For my three  
Good companions  
My rifle, my pony and me

No more cows  
To be ropin'  
No more strays  
Shall I see  
Just my three  
Good companions  
My rifle, my pony and me

*Note:*  
*Echo all lines but the last.*

# Purple Stew

---

## Songs

I'm making a purple stew  
Whip whip, whip whip  
I'm making a purple stew  
Shooby dooby do  
With purple potatoes  
And purple tomatoes  
How 'bout you in my purple stew?



# Pussy Song

---

## Songs

I know a little pussy  
Her coat is soft and gray  
She lives out in the meadow  
She'll never run away  
She'll always be a pussy  
She'll never be a cat  
For she's a pussy-willow  
Now, what do you think of that?  
Meow, meow, meow, meow  
Meow, meow, meow, meow!

*Shout:*  
SCAT!

Flashing through the bright sunlight I saw him  
Scarlet and green shone his feathers so clear  
Such a pretty quail, dear little sweet quail  
Though I called he would not hear  
Though I called he would not hear

*Chorus:*

Luli, luli, luli, luli, quail so pretty  
Quail so pretty, quail so pretty  
Luli, luli, luli, luli, quail so pretty  
Green quail of my heart

Let us mingle our voices together  
Singing as one with melody gay  
Such a pretty quail, dear little sweet quail  
Be my comrade on the way  
Be my comrade on the way

*Chorus*

*Note:*

*This song was originally Armenian.*

There are snakes, snakes, snakes  
As big as garden rakes  
At the store. At the store  
There are snakes, snakes, snakes  
As big as garden rakes  
At the Quartermaster, Quartermaster's Store

*Chorus:*

My eyes are dim, I can not see  
I have not brought my specks with me  
I have not brought my specks with me

There are mice, mice, mice  
Running through the rice  
At the store. At the store  
There are mice, mice, mice  
Running through the rice  
At the Quartermaster, Quartermaster's Store

*Chorus*

There are rats, rats, rats  
As big as alley cats  
At the store. At the store  
There are rats, rats, rats  
As big as alley cats  
At the Quartermaster, Quartermaster's Store

*Chorus*

There are beans, beans, beans  
As big as submarines  
At the store. At the store  
There are beans, beans, beans  
As big as submarines  
At the Quartermaster, Quartermaster's Store

*Chorus*

*Note:*

*Additional verses follow. Use the two lines to replace lines 1, 2, 4 and 5. Sing the chorus between each.*

There is gravy, gravy, gravy  
Enough to float the Navy

There are cakes, cakes, cakes  
That give us tummy aches

There are eggs, eggs, eggs  
With scaly chicken legs

There is butter, butter, butter  
Running in the gutter

There is lard, lard, lard  
They sell it by the yard

There is bread, bread, bread  
With great big lumps like lead

There is cheese, cheese, cheese  
That makes you want to sneeze

There is soot, soot, soot  
They grow it by the foot

There are goats, goats, goats  
Eating all the oats

There are bees, bees, bees  
With little knobby knees

There are owls, owls, owls  
Shredding paper towels

There are apes, apes, apes  
Eating all the grapes

There are turtles, turtles, turtles  
Wearing rubber girdles

There's a bear, bear, bear  
With curlers in its hair

There are buffaloes, buffaloes, buffaloes  
With hair between their toes

There are foxes, foxes, foxes  
Stuffed in little boxes

There is Coke, Coke, Coke  
Enough to make you choke

There is Pepsi, Pepsi, Pepsi  
That gives you apoplexy

There are roaches, roaches, roaches  
Sleeping in the coaches

There are flies, flies, flies  
Swarming 'round the pies

There are fishes, fishes, fishes  
Washing all the dishes

There are moths, moths, moths  
Eating through the cloths

There are scouts, scouts, scouts  
Eating brussel sprouts

There are leaders, leaders, leaders  
Slapping at the skeeters

Why are you standing outside, young men?  
Come in and tell us your quest  
And if you're feeling a bit fatigued  
Sit down and talk while you rest

*Chorus:*

Tra la la, tra la la la la la la la  
Tra la la, tra la la la la la la  
Tra la la, tra la la la la la la la la  
Tra la la, tra la la, la la la la

We did not come here to rest ourselves  
We came to stand up and woo  
Three charming daughters we know you have  
We wish to get one from you

*Chorus*

"John, dear, be careful and do not choose  
One who is proud to the core  
For she would not take a step with you  
Even as far as the door."

*Chorus*

"John, dear, be careful and do not choose  
One who can't smile or look bright  
For she might scowl at you ev'ry day  
From early morning til night."

Come to the barnyard, Olga  
Chickens are there to be fed  
    Why should I go there, Mother?  
    I'd rather lie here in bed

Come to the kitchen, Olga  
Baking is there to be done  
    Why should I go there, Mother?  
    I'd rather lie in the sun

Come to the garden, Olga  
Hoe, for the weeds have grown tall  
    Why should I go there, Mother?  
    I really think I'm too small

Come to the village, Olga  
Dancing has started, I know  
    Yes, I will hurry, Mother  
    I am all ready to go

*Note:*

*One girl sings "Olga's" part and one sings  
"Mother's" part.*

# Rabbit Doesn't Have a Tail at All

---

## Songs

*Tune: London Bridge*

Rabbit doesn't have a tail at all  
Tail at all, tail at all  
Rabbit doesn't have a tail at all  
Just a powder puff

His ears are longer than his tail  
Than his tail, than his tail  
His ears are longer than his tail  
It's a powder puff

I have a dog, his name is Rags  
And when he walks his tummy sags  
His ears flip-flop and his tail wig-wags  
And when he walks, he zigs and zags

Flip flops, wigs wags, zig zags

He doesn't have a pedigree  
But I love him and he loves me  
His ears flip-flop and his tail wig-wags  
And when he walks, he zigs and zags

Flip-flops, wigs-wags, zig-zags

# Ragtime Cowboy Joe

---

## Songs

'Way out west where the bad men are and  
The only thing to guide you is the evening star  
He's the roughest, toughest man by far  
He's Ragtime Cowboy Joe

He always sings ragtime music to his cattle  
As he swings back and forth in his saddle  
On a horse, pretty good horse, a syncopated gaiter  
And there's such a funny meter  
To the roar of his repeater  
How they run, when they hear the fellow comin'  
'Cause the western folk all know  
He's a high falootin', rootin', tootin'  
Son of a gun from Arizona

Ragtime Cowboy  
*Talk about your cowboy.*  
Ragtime Cowboy Joe  
*Bang!*



*Chorus:*

We're a rainbow made of children  
We're an army singing a song  
There's no weapons that can stop us  
Rainbow love is much too strong

I was born in Mississippi  
Saying "yes, sir" to all the men  
But I've found that got me nowhere  
And so I'll never say it again

*Chorus*

I was taught that black was evil  
I was taught that white was good  
But when you become a rainbow  
All the colors are understood

*Chorus*

## Rainbow Song

---

Life is a rainbow of people and colors  
And each of us shares the same sky!  
Each of our sunsets is somebody's sunrise  
I think we could touch if we try, if we try!

I think of my sisters high up in the mountains  
My sisters far over the sea  
Each of them different in language and custom  
Each of them Girl Scouts like me

*Chorus:*

I will sing you a rainbow  
And send some love your way!  
Peace, hope, international friendship!  
May they be yours on Thinking Day

The world is so large that it's hard to imagine  
But, not very big when you find  
You can circle the globe in the space of a moment  
Charting a course with your mind, if you try!

And wherever you look, every town, every country  
Girl Scouts and Girl Guides will be there  
Involved in the world for a better tomorrow  
With dreams of the future to share

*Chorus*

*Note:*

*This song is for Thinking Day.*

# Rainbow Song #2

---

## Songs

Red and yellow and pink and green  
Purple and orange and blue  
I can sing a rainbow  
Sing a rainbow  
Sing a rainbow too

Listen with your eyes  
Listen with your ears  
And sing everything you see  
I can sing a rainbow  
Sing a rainbow  
Sing along with me

# Raindrop Round

---

Toompa toompa rain upon the tent top  
Toompa toompa falling in the night

Plunk plunk dropping from the treetops  
Plunk plunk dropping in the night

Pitter patter pitter patter falling softly  
Pitter patter pitter patter in the night

*Note:*

*This is a three-part round.*

# Rainy Day Round

---

## Songs

See the raindrops now are gently falling  
Now they're coming faster  
Pitter, patter, pitter, patter  
Faster yet and faster come they  
Pitter, patter, pitter, patter, pitter, patter, pat

*Note:*

*This is a four-part round.*

# Ravioli

## Songs

*Tune: Alouette*

*Leader:*

*All:*

Ravioli, I like ravioli  
Ravioli, it's the best for me

Do I have it on my chin?  
On my chin?

Yes, you have it on your chin  
On your chin, oh!

Ravioli, I like ravioli  
Ravioli, it's the best for me

Do I have it on my shirt?  
On my shirt?  
On my chin?

Yes, you have it on your shirt  
On your shirt  
On your chin, oh!

Ravioli, I like ravioli  
Ravioli, it's the best for me

Do I have it on my pants?  
On my pants?  
On my shirt?  
On my chin?

Yes, you have it on your pants  
On your pants  
On your shirt  
On your chin, oh!

Ravioli, I like ravioli  
Ravioli, it's the best for me

Do I have it on my shoes?  
On my shoes?  
On my pants?  
On my shirt?  
On my chin?

Yes, you have it on your shoes  
On your shoes  
On your pants  
On your shirt  
On your chin, oh!

Ravioli, I like ravioli  
Ravioli, it's the best for me

Do I have it on the floor?  
On the floor?  
On my shoes?  
On my pants?  
On my shirt?  
On my chin?

Yes, you have it on the floor  
On the floor  
On your shoes  
On your pants  
On your shirt  
On your chin, oh!

Do I have it on the wall?  
On the wall?  
On the floor?  
On my shoes?  
On my pants?  
On my shirt?  
On my chin?

Ravioli, I like ravioli  
Ravioli, it's the best for me

Yes, you have it on the wall  
On the wall  
On the floor  
On your shoes  
On your pants  
On your shirt  
On your chin, oh!

Ravioli, I like ravioli  
Ravioli, it's the best for me

Is it all over?  
Yes, it's all over

Yes, it's all over

### Alternate Version

Ravioli, I like ravioli  
Ravioli, it's the best for me!

Do I have it in my hair?  
In my hair?

Yes, you have it in your hair  
In your hair!

In my hair?

In your hair!

Ravioli, I like ravioli  
Ravioli, it's the best for me!

Do I have it in my ears?  
In my ears?  
In my ears?

Yes, you've got it in your ears  
In your ears!  
In your ears!

Now everybody try to find a good hiding place  
This ol' tree is gonna be the base  
I'm gonna close my eyes and hide my face  
and count to a hundred by fives  
Ready? Go!

5, 10, 15, 20, 25, 30, 35, 40, 45, 50, 55  
60, 65, 70, 75, 80, 85, 90, 95, 100  
Ready or not, here I come

Apples, peaches, pumpkin pie  
Who's not ready, holler "I"  
"I!"

Oh, alright, I'll count it again  
But you better get hid, kid  
Here we go

5, 10, 15, 20, 25, 30, 35, 40, 45, 50, 55  
60, 65, 70, 75, 80, 85, 90, 95, 100, 105  
110, 115, 120. There!  
A bushel of wheat and a bushel of rye  
Who's not hid, holler "I."  
Twenty nickels makes a dollar!  
I didn't hear anybody holler  
Five times twenty is one hundred  
Everybody got to be hid  
All eyes open, here I come, whew!

Multiplying by five is a little like countin' by five  
In fact, if you counted along on your fingers as you  
counted out loud by fives, your fingers would tell you  
how many fives, you've got

Ok, let's count it together, now  
Count on your fingers . . .  
One finger for each count out loud . . .  
Get set. Ready? Go!

5, 10, 15, 20 — STOP!  
Twenty  
You got four fingers, see, that means four times five is 20  
Let's try another one  
Get set. Ready? Go!

5, 10, 15, 20, 25, 30, 35 — STOP!  
Thirty-five?  
Seven fingers . . . that's right  
Seven times five is 35

Okay, let's try a longer one  
Now when you run out of fingers, at 50 — you see,  
because ten times five is 50 — then start over with the  
same fingers and remember that you owe 10 . . .  
Get set. Ready? Go!

5, 10, 15, 20, 25, 30, 35, 40, 45, 50, 55, 60  
— STOP!  
Ten and two, right?  
That's twelve fingers  
Twelve times five is 60  
See how it works?

Now you may notice that if you multiply five by an  
even number, your product will end in zero; and if you  
multiply five by an odd number, your product will end  
in five.

Ok, now let's do one more game of counting  
by fives on our fingers  
This is a long one  
Keep going  
Get set. Ready? Go!

5, 10, 15, 20, 25, 30, 35, 40, 45, 50, 55  
60, 65, 70, 75, 80, 85 — STOP!  
Eighty-five. Seventeen fingers  
Look at that boy with seventeen fingers stickin' up  
How d'ya do that, kid?  
Anyway, five times 17 is 85

See, that's three fives short of a hundred. If you had  
three more nickels, 15 cents, then added the 15 to the  
85, you'd get a hundred, right?

Cause five times 20 is 100  
Everybody got to be hid!

It's 5, 10, 15, 20, 25, 30, 35, 40, 45, 50, 55  
60, 65, 70, 75, 80, 85, 90, 95, 100  
Ready or not  
Here I come!

Give me a red balloon on a long black string  
I can whistle and I can sing  
With my red balloon on a long black string  
I am richer than any king

*Chorus:*

Laughs are many and tears are few  
Life's exciting and always new  
In a world of girls and boys  
In a world of simple joys

Give me a paper kite on a windy day  
Oh, I think I'll fly away  
With my paper kite on a windy day  
Yes, I think I'll fly away

*Chorus*

Give me a jar of bubbles and a real good friend  
Oh, I hope the day won't end  
With my jar of bubbles and a real good friend  
Yes, I hope the day won't end

*Chorus*

Give me a warm spring day and an apple tree  
There is nothing that I can't see  
When I look out from my apple tree  
Look up there and you'll see me

*Chorus*



What d' ye think I have made with  
my red herring's head?  
As jolly an oven as ever baked bread  
Oven, bread, and everything  
And I think I've done well with my jolly herring

*Chorus:*

Hark! 'Tis this like!  
No! No! 'Tis this like!  
Why didn't you tell me so?  
So I did long ago  
Well! Well! And everything  
And I think I've done well with my jolly herring

What d' ye think I have made with  
my red herring's eyes?  
As jolly old saucers as ever baked pies  
Saucers, pies, and everything  
And I think I've done well with my jolly herring

*Chorus*

What d' ye think I have made with  
my red herring's tail?  
As jolly a ship as ever set sail  
Ship, sail, and everything  
And I think I've done well with my jolly hearing

*Chorus*

What d' ye think I have made with  
my red herring's ribs?  
Why! Forty new cradles and fifty new cribs  
Cradles, cribs, and everything  
And I think I've done well with my jolly herring

*Chorus*

What d' ye think I have made with  
my herring's backbone?  
As jolly a chopper as ever chopped stone  
Chopper, stone, and everything  
And I think I've done well with my jolly herring

*Chorus*

What d' ye think I have made with  
my red herring's back?  
As jolly a hackney as carried a sack  
Hackney, sack, and everything  
And I think I've done well with my jolly herring

*Chorus*

What d' ye think I have made with  
my fish as a whole?  
As jolly a wagon as ever hauled coal  
Wagon, coal, and everything  
And I think I've done well with my jolly herring

*Chorus*

*Note:*  
*This song was originally English.*

We are the red men tall and quaint  
In our feathers and war paint  
Pow wow, pow wow

*Chorus:*

We are the men of the old dun cow  
All of us are red men  
Feathers in our head men  
Down among the dead men  
Pow wow, pow wow

We don't fight with sticks and stones  
Bows and arrows, bricks and bones  
Pow wow, pow wow

*Chorus*

From this valley they say you are going  
We will miss your bright eyes and sweet smile  
For they say you are taking the sunshine  
Which has brightened our pathways a while

*Chorus:*

Come and sit by my side if you love me  
Do not hasten to bid me adieu  
But remember the Red River Valley  
And the girl that has loved you so true

I've been thinking a long time, my darling  
Of the sweet words you never would say  
Now, alas, must my fond hopes all vanish?  
For they say you are going away

*Chorus*

Won't you think of the valley you're leaving  
Oh, how lonely and sad it will be  
Just think of the fond heart you're breaking  
And the grief you are causing to me

*Chorus*

From this valley they say you are going  
When you go, may your darling go too?  
Would you leave her behind unprotected  
When she loves no one other than you

*Chorus*

As you go to your home by the ocean  
May you never forget those sweet hours  
That we spent in the Red River Valley  
And the love we exchanged 'mid the flowers

*Chorus*

I have promised you, darling, that never  
Will a word from my lips cause you pain  
And my life, it will be yours forever  
If you only will love me again

*Chorus*

They will bury me where you have wandered  
Near the hills where the daffodils grow  
When you're gone from the Red River Valley  
For I can't live without you I know

There once lived an Indian maid  
A shy little prairie maid  
Who sang a lay, a love song gay  
As on the plain she'd while away the day

She loved a warrior bold  
This shy little maid of old  
But brave and gay  
He rode out one day to battle far away

*Chorus:*

Now, the moon shines tonight on pretty Red Wing  
The breeze is sighing  
The night bird's crying  
From afar 'neath his star her brave is sleeping  
While Red Wing's weeping  
Her heart away

She watched for him day and night  
She kept all the campfires bright  
And under the sky, each night she would lie  
And dream about his coming by and by

But when all the braves returned  
The heart of Red Wing yearned  
For far, far away, her warrior gay  
Fell bravely in the fray

*Chorus*

Reuben, Reuben, I've been thinking  
What a fine world this would be  
If the men were all transported  
Far beyond the northern sea

Oh, my goodness, gracious, Rachel  
What a strange world this would be  
If the men were all transported  
Far beyond the northern sea

Reuben, Reuben, I've been thinking  
What a great life girls would lead  
If they had no men about them  
None to tease them, none to heed

Rachel, Rachel, I've been thinking  
Life would be so easy then  
What a lovely world this would be  
If you'd leave it to the men

Reuben, Reuben, stop your teasing  
If you've any love for me  
I was only just a-fooling  
As I thought, of course, you'd see

Rachel, if you'll not transport us  
I will take you for my wife  
And I'll split with you my money  
Every pay day of my life!

# Reuben, Reuben

## Songs

*Tune: Reuben and Rachel*

Reuben, Reuben, I've been thinking  
What the heck have you been drinking?  
Looks like water, tastes like wine  
Oh, my gosh, it's turpentine

I've got a dog, his name is Rover  
He's a very clever pup  
He will stand upon his hind legs  
If you hold his front legs up

Reuben, Reuben, I've been thinking  
What a silly world this would be  
If the monkeys lived in houses  
And we swung from tree to tree

There's no need to light a night light  
On a light night like tonight —  
For a night light's light is slight light  
When the moonlight's white and bright

Reuben, Reuben, I've been thinking  
What a funny world this would be  
If jet planes lived in apartments  
And we flew across the sea

### Alternate Version

Reuben, Reuben, I've been thinking  
What a silly world this would be  
If the monkeys lived in houses  
And we swung from tree to tree

Got a dog, his name is Rover  
He's a very clever pup  
He will stand up on his hind legs  
If you hold his front legs up

Reuben, Reuben, I've been thinking  
What a silly world this would be  
If jet planes lived in apartments  
And we flew across the sea

There's no need to light a night light  
On a light night like tonight  
For a night light's light is slight light  
When the moonlight is white and bright

# Rheumatism

---

## Songs

*Tune: Are You Sleeping?*

Rheumatism, rheumatism  
How it pains, how it pains  
Up and down the system  
Up and down the system  
When it rains, when it rains

*Tune: Rudolph, the Red-Nosed Reindeer*

Rhonda, the red-cheeked Girl Scout  
Had a very cold, cold nose  
And if you ever noticed  
You could even say it flows

All of the other Brownies  
Used to laugh and point it out  
That Rhonda, the red-cheeked Girl Scout  
Had a very runny snout

Then one day the Scout leader  
Took Rhonda out of sight  
And told her that it's time she knew  
How to wipe her nose just right

Now all the other Brownies  
Think Rhonda is a "Class-A" Scout  
Cause Rhonda, the red-cheeked Girl Scout  
Finally learned to blow her snout



## Riddle Song

---

I gave my love a cherry that had no stone  
I gave my love a chicken that had no bone  
I gave my love a ring that has no end  
I gave my love a baby that's no cry-en

How can here be a cherry that has no stone?  
How can there be a chicken that has no bone?  
How can there be a ring that has no end?  
How can there be a baby with no cry-en?

A cherry, when it's blooming, it has no stone  
A chicken, when it's pipping, it has no bone  
A ring when it's rolling, it has no end  
A baby, when it's sleeping, there's no cry-en

*Note:*

*Pipping means hatching.*

# Riding in the Morning

---

We are riding in the morning  
Out from my father's house  
Hear the bridle all a-jingle  
Bells ring so gay  
Canter, canter on the white high road  
Then down the green by-road  
In the shadow of the deep wildwood  
We'll find it's May

We're a-riding in the morning  
Home to my father's house  
Here the bridle all a-jingle  
Bells ring so gay  
Trotting, trotting on the old home road  
Back from a far lone road  
Smell of cooking done in well-known mode  
Oh, happy day

*Note:*

*This song originated in Czechoslovakia.*

# Rig-A-Jig

## Songs

As I was walking down the street  
Heigh-o! Heigh-o! Heigh-o! Heigh-o!  
A pretty girl I chanced to meet  
Heigh-o! Heigh-o! Heigh-o!

### *Chorus:*

Rig-a-jig-jig and away we go  
Away we go, away we go  
Rig-a-jig-jig and away we go  
Heigh-o! Heigh-o! Heigh-o!  
Heigh-o! Heigh-o! Heigh-o! Heigh-o!  
Heigh-o! Heigh-o! Heigh-o! Heigh-o!  
Rig-a-jig-jig and away we go  
Heigh-o! Heigh-o! Heigh-o!

Said I to her "What is your trade?"  
Heigh-o! Heigh-o! Heigh-o! Heigh-o!  
Said she to me "I'm a weaver's maid,"  
Heigh-o! Heigh-o! Heigh-o!

### *Chorus*

# Riqui Ran

## Songs

Aserrín, asserrán  
All the woodsmen of San Juan  
Eat their cheese and eat their pan  
Those from Rique alfeñique  
Those from Roque, alfondoque  
Riqui, rique, riqui, ran

Aserrín, asserrán  
All the bees fly hither, yon  
Gather nectar for their pan  
Sipping from the flowers of Rique  
Nectar sweet as alfeñique  
Just as honeycombs of Roque  
Look like loaves of alfondoque  
Riqui, rique, riqui, ran

Aserrín, asserrán  
Where have all the children gone?  
They have put their nightgowns on  
They will dream of alfeñique  
As the children dream in Rique  
And tomorrow alfondoque  
They will eat with those from Roque  
Riqui, rique, riqui, ran

### Spanish Version

Aserrín, asserrán  
Los maderos de San Juan  
Comen queso, comen pan  
Los de Rique alfeñique  
Los de Roque, alfondoque  
Riqui, rique, riqui, ran

Aserrín, asserrán  
Las abejas vienen, van  
Miel laboran ara el pan  
Liban flores las de Rique  
Cual almibar de alfeñique  
Y el panal de los de Roque  
Se parece a un alfondoque  
Riqui, rique, riqui, ran

Aserrín, asserrán  
Los chiquillos ¿dónde están?  
Todos a dormir se van  
Soñarán con alfeñique  
Como sueñan los de Rique  
Y mañana un alfondoque  
Comerán con los de Roque  
Riqui, rique, riqui, ran

*Note:*

*This song was originated in Latin America.*

*Alfeñique — white sugar candy*

*Alfondoque — brown loaf sugar*

*Pan — bread*

# Rise and Shine

## Songs

### *Chorus:*

Rise and shine, and give God the glory, glory  
Rise and shine, and give God the glory, glory  
Rise and shine, and give God the glory, glory  
Children of the Lord

The Lord said to Noah, "There's gonna be a  
flood-y, flood-y"  
The Lord said to Noah, "There's gonna be a  
flood-y, flood-y"  
Get your children out of the mud-dy, mud-dy!"  
Children of the Lord

### *Chorus*

So Noah, he built him, he built him an ark-y, ark-y  
So Noah, he built him, he built him an ark-y, ark-y  
Built it out of hick'ry bark-y, bark-y  
Children of the Lord

### *Chorus*

The animals, they came, they came by two-sies, two-sies  
The animals, they came, they came by two-sies, two-sies  
Elephants and kangaroo-sies, roo-sies  
Children of the Lord

### *Chorus*

It rained and poured for forty day-sies, day-sies  
It rained and poured for forty day-sies, day-sies  
Drove those animals nearly crazy, crazy  
Children of the Lord

### *Chorus*

The sun came out and dried up the land-y, land-y  
The sun came out and dried up the land-y, land-y  
Ev'ryone felt fine and dandy, dandy  
Children of the Lord

### *Chorus*

### **Alternate Version #1**

The Lord said to Noah  
There's gonna be a flood-y, flood-y  
The Lord said to Noah  
There's gonna be a flood-y, flood-y  
Get those children out of the muddy, muddy  
Children of the Lord

The Lord told Noah  
To build him an ark-y, ark-y  
The Lord told Noah  
To build him an ark-y, ark-y  
Build it out of gopher bark-y, bark-y  
Children of the Lord

It rained and it poured  
For forty daysies, daysies  
It rained and it poured  
For forty daysies, daysies  
Almost drove those animals crazy, crazies  
Children of the Lord

The sun came out and  
It dried up the land-y, land-y  
The sun came out and  
It dried up the land-y, land-y  
Everything was fine and dandy, dandy  
Children of the Lord

So rise and shine  
And give God the glory, glory  
Rise and shine  
And give God the glory, glory  
Rise and shine  
And give God the glory, glory  
Children of the Lord

### **Alternate Version #2**

Rise and shine and give God the glory  
Who lives in the light of day

### *Note:*

*This is a four-part round.*

# Rise Up, O Flame

---

**Songs**

Rise up, o flame  
By thy light glowing  
Show us beauty  
Vision and joy

## Alternate Version

O flamme monte  
Que ta lumière  
Nous purifie  
Guide nos cœurs

*Note:*  
*This is an eight-part round.*

# Road Kill Stew

---

## Songs

*Tune: Three Blind Mice*

Road kill stew  
Road kill stew  
Tastes so good  
Just like it should

First you go down to the Interstate  
You wait for the critter to meet its fate  
You take it home and you make it great!  
Road kill stew  
Road kill stew

# Roamin' in the Gloamin' Lassie

---

I love a lassie  
A bonnie, bonnie lassie  
She's as sweet as the heather in the dell  
She's as sweet as the heather  
The bonnie bloomin' heather  
Mary, my Scotch Bluebell

Well, I love a lassie  
A bonnie, bonnie lassie  
She's as sweet as the heather in the dell  
She's as sweet as the heather  
The bonnie bloomin' heather  
Mary, my Scotch Bluebell

So, I love a lassie  
A punk rock lassie  
She's as sweet as the heather in the dell  
She's as sweet as the heather  
The bonnie bloomin' heather  
Mary, my Scotch Bluebell

Mary, my Scotch Bluebell . . .

I roaming in the gloaming  
    with a Bonnie near the Clyde  
Roaming in the gloaming  
    with a lassie by my side  
'Tis when the sun goes down  
    that's the time that I like best  
Oh yeah, I'm roaming in the gloaming

Roaming in the gloaming  
    with a Bonnie near the Clyde  
Roaming in the gloaming  
    with a lassie by my side  
'Tis when the sun goes down  
    that's the time that I like best.  
Oh yeah, I'm roaming in the gloaming



# Robin's Last Will

## Songs

As I came past by Garrick  
And by the bridge of Dee  
I saw a little Robin  
Sitting on a tree

*Chorus:*

Tooraloo, tooraloo  
Tooraloo, ratorialoo

I said, "My pretty Robin  
How long have you sat here?"  
He said, "I've lived upon this tree  
These four and twenty year."

*Chorus*

"I'm going to make my testament  
Just here upon this tree  
I'm going to make my testament  
This day before I dee."

*Chorus*

"I'll give my pretty head  
It is both round and small  
Unto the boys of Garrick  
To play at the football."

*Chorus*

"I'll give my pretty legs  
They are both slim and gall  
Unto the bridge of Garrick  
I hear it's going to fall."

*Chorus*

As little Robin ended  
He shut his pretty eyes  
And down he dropped unto the ground  
Never more to rise

*Chorus*

*Note:*

*This song was originally English.*

# Rock Around the Clock

Max C. Freedman & Jimmy de Knight

## Songs

One, two, three o'clock, four o'clock, rock  
Five, six, seven o'clock, eight o'clock, rock  
Nine, ten, eleven o'clock, twelve o'clock, rock  
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight

Put your glad rags on and join me, hon  
We'll have some fun when the clock strikes one  
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight  
We're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight  
We're gonna rock, gonna rock, around the clock tonight

When the clock strikes two, three and four  
If the band slows down we'll yell for more  
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight  
We're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight  
We're gonna rock, gonna rock, around the clock tonight

When the chimes ring five, six and seven  
We'll be right in seventh heaven  
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight  
We're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight  
We're gonna rock, gonna rock, around the clock tonight

When it's eight, nine, ten, eleven too  
I'll be goin' strong and so will you  
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight  
We're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight  
We're gonna rock, gonna rock, around the clock tonight

When the clock strikes twelve, we'll cool off then  
Start a rockin' round the clock again  
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight  
We're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight  
We're gonna rock, gonna rock, around the clock tonight

Rock of ages, God above  
Hear we pray our grateful song  
Not our power, but Thy love  
And Thy spirit make us strong  
Foes have cruelly fought us  
But Thy word has ever taught us  
How to live; thanks we give  
Courage Thou has brought us

Kindling now the candles bright  
Greet with joy each glowing flame  
Dedicate your life to right  
Faith and freedom to proclaim  
That men may be hearing  
Lo, the time is nearing  
Which will see all men free  
Tyrants disappearing

*Note:*

*This song is often sung as a Hanukkah hymn.*

*Chorus:*

Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham  
Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham  
Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham  
Oh, rock-a my soul

My Lord is so high, you can't get over Him  
So low, you can't get under Him  
So wide, you can't get around Him  
You must go in at the door

*Chorus*

His love is so high, you can't get over it  
So low, you can't get under it  
So wide, you can't get around it  
You must go in at the door

*Chorus*

# Rock-a-Bye, Baby

Effie I. Canning

## Songs

Baby is sleeping so cozy and fair  
While mother sits near in her old oaken chair  
Her foot on the rocker the cradle she swings  
And though baby slumbers he hears what she sings

### *Chorus:*

Rock-a-bye, baby, on the tree top  
When the wind blows the cradle will rock  
When the bough breaks the cradle will fall  
And down will come baby, cradle and all

Grandma sitting knitting close by the fireplace  
With snowy white hair and a smile on her face  
The years have passed by, yet it does not seem long  
Since she rocked baby's papa to sleep with that song

### *Chorus*

Dear little baby, their joy and their pride  
Long may he be with them whatever betide  
The kitchen, the cradle, that tender refrain  
In mem'ry will linger that lullaby strain

### *Chorus*

Little Jesus sweetly sleep, do not stir  
We will lend a coat of fur  
We will rock you, rock you, rock you  
We will rock you, rock you, rock you  
See the fur to keep you warm  
Snugly round your tiny form

Mary's little baby sleep, sweetly sleep  
Sleep in comfort, slumber deep  
We will rock you, rock you, rock you  
We will rock you, rock you, rock you  
We will serve you all we can  
Darling, darling little man

Wish that I was on old Rocky Top  
Down in the Tennessee hills  
Ain't no smog on Rocky Top  
Ain't no telephone bills  
I once met a girl on Rocky Top  
Half bear, the other half cat  
Wild as a mink, but sweet as soda pop  
I still dream about that

*Chorus:*

Rocky Top, you'll always be  
Home sweet home to me  
Good ol' Rocky Top  
Rocky Top, Tennessee, Rocky Top, Tennessee

Once two strangers climbed ole Rocky Top  
Looking for a moonshine still  
Strangers ain't come down from Rocky Top  
Reckon they never will

*Chorus*

Corn won't grow at all on Rocky Top  
Dirt's too rocky by far  
That's why all the folks on Rocky Top  
Drink their corn from a jar

*Chorus*

I've had years of cramped up city life  
Stuck like a duck in a pen  
All I know is it's a pity life  
Can't be simple again

*Chorus*

There's a garden, what a garden  
Only happy faces bloom there  
And there's never any room there  
For a worry or a gloom there  
Oh there's music and there's dancing  
And a lot of sweet romancing  
When they play the polka  
They all get in the swing

Every time they hear that oom-pa-pa  
Everybody feels so tra-la-la  
They want to throw their cares away  
They all go lah-de-ah-de-ay  
Then they hear a rumble on the floor, the floor  
It's the big surprise they're waiting for  
And all the couples form a ring  
For miles around you'll hear them sing . . .

*Chorus:*

Roll out the barrel, we'll have a barrel of fun  
Roll out the barrel, we've got the blues  
    on the run  
Zing boom tararrel, ring out a song  
    of good cheer  
Now's the time to roll the barrel  
    for the gang's all here

*Note:*

*This song originally came from Czechoslovakia.*



Call all hands to raise the anchor  
In the wet the sky is clear  
    and tonight we'll sail together  
For New England home we'll steer

*Chorus:*

Rolling home, rolling home  
Rolling home across the sea  
Rolling home to dear New England  
Rolling home, fair land, to thee

And the waves we leave behind us  
Seem to murmur as they go  
    there's a hearty welcome waiting  
In that land to which we go

*Chorus*

Then we'll sing in joyful chorus  
Through the watches of the night  
    till we sight our dear New England  
When the dawn brings in the light

We had some hens, no eggs would they lay  
 We had some hens, no eggs would they lay  
 My spouse said, "Honey, this isn't funny. We're losing money."  
 No eggs would they lay  
 One day a rooster came into our yard  
 He caught those hens right off of their guard  
 They're laying eggs now, just like they use to  
 Ever since that rooster came into our yard  
 They're laying eggs now, just like they use to  
 Ever since that rooster came into our yard

We had a cow, no milk would she give  
 We had a cow, no milk would she give  
 My spouse said, "Honey, this isn't funny. We're losing money."  
 No milk would she give  
 One day that rooster came into our yard  
 He caught the cow right off of her guard  
 She giving egg nog, that's more than she use to  
 Ever since that rooster came into our yard  
 She giving egg nog, that's more than she use to  
 Ever since that rooster came into our yard

We had a field, no crops would it grow  
 We had a field, no crops would it grow  
 My spouse said, "Honey, this isn't funny. We're losing money."  
 No crops would it grow  
 One day that rooster came into our yard  
 He caught the field right off of its guard  
 We're raising eggplant, that's more than we use to  
 Ever since that rooster came into our yard  
 We're raising eggplant, that's more than we use to  
 Ever since that rooster came into our yard

We had a dog, no pups did she have  
 We had a dog, no pups did she have  
 My spouse said, "Honey, this isn't funny. We're losing money."  
 No pups did she have  
 One day that rooster came into our yard  
 He caught the dog right off of her guard  
 She's delivering pooched eggs, that's more than she use to  
 Ever since that rooster came into our yard  
 She's delivering pooched eggs, that's more than she use to  
 Ever since that rooster came into our yard

Me and my wife, no kids did we have  
 Me and my wife, no kids did we have  
 My spouse said, "Honey, this isn't funny. We're losing money."  
 No kids did we have  
 One day that rooster came into our yard  
 He caught my wife right off of her guard  
 We're raising egg heads, that's more than we use to  
 Ever since that rooster came into our yard  
 We're raising egg heads, that's more than we use to  
 Ever since that rooster came into our yard

We had a gum machine, no gum would it give  
 We had a gum machine, no gum would it give  
 My spouse said, "Honey, this isn't funny. We're losing money."  
 No gum would it give  
 One day that rooster came into our yard  
 He caught the gum right off of her guard  
 We're getting chiclets, that's more than it use to  
 Ever since that rooster came into our yard  
 We're getting chiclets, that's more than it use to  
 Ever since that rooster came into our yard

We had a garden, no flowers would it grow  
 We had a garden, no flowers would it grow  
 My spouse said, "Honey, this isn't funny. We're losing money."  
 No flowers would it grow  
 One day that rooster came into our yard  
 He caught the garden right off of her guard  
 We're growing chickweed, that's more than we use to  
 Ever since that rooster came into our yard  
 We're growing chickweed, that's more than we use to  
 Ever since that rooster came into our yard

We had some fish, but they wouldn't grow  
 We had some fish, but they wouldn't grow  
 My spouse said, "Honey, this isn't funny. We're losing money."  
 But they wouldn't grow  
 One day that rooster came into our yard  
 He caught the fish right off of their guard  
 We're raising tuna, it's the chicken of the sea  
 Ever since that rooster came into our yard  
 We're raising tuna, it's the chicken of the sea  
 Ever since that rooster came into our yard

We had a car, but it wouldn't run  
 We had a car, but it wouldn't run  
 My spouse said, "Honey, this isn't funny. We're losing money."  
 But it wouldn't run  
 One day that rooster came into our yard  
 He caught the car right off of her guard  
 We have a Volkswagen, that's more than we use to  
 Ever since that rooster came into our yard  
 We have a Volkswagen, that's more than we use to  
 Ever since that rooster came into our yard

We had a comedian, no laughs could he get  
 We had a comedian, no laughs could he get  
 My spouse said, "Honey, this isn't funny. We're losing money."  
 No laughs could he get  
 One day that rooster came into our yard  
 He caught the comedian right off of his guard  
 He's telling yokes now, that's more than he use to  
 Ever since that rooster came into our yard  
 He's telling yokes now, that's more than he use to  
 Ever since that rooster came into our yard

We had a army, no battles did we win  
 We had a army, no battles did we win  
 My spouse said, "Honey, this isn't funny. We're losing money."  
 No battles did we win  
 One day that rooster came into our yard  
 He caught the army right off of its guard  
 We're getting shelled now, that's more than they use to  
 Ever since that rooster came into our yard  
 We're getting shelled now, that's more than they use to  
 Ever since that rooster came into our yard

We had a cannon, but it wouldn't fire  
 We had a cannon, but it wouldn't fire  
 My spouse said, "Honey, this isn't funny. We're losing money."  
 But it wouldn't fire  
 One day that rooster came into our yard  
 He caught the cannon right off of its guard  
 We have no rooster

Rose, Rose, Rose, Rose  
Will I ever see thee wed?  
I will marry at thy will, Sire  
At they will

Ding, dong, ding, dong  
Wedding bells on an April morn  
Carve your name on a moss covered stone  
On a moss covered stone

*Note:*

*This is a four-part round.*

## Alternate Version

Rose, Rose, Rose, Rose  
When will I see thee wed  
I will marry at thy will  
Sire, at thy will

Love, love, love, love  
The gospel in one word is love  
Love thy neighbor as they brother  
And we'll have love

Peace, peace, peace, peace  
War will come and war will cease  
Love thy brother as thyself  
And we'll have peace

America, America  
Shall we tell you how we feel?  
You have given us your riches  
We love you so

Soul, soul, soul, soul  
One for Peter, one for Paul  
And one for the man who made us all  
Soul, soul, soul

Friend, friend, friend, friend  
You have stood beside me forever  
Someday soon I'll return the favor  
You are my friend

Ding, dong, ding, dong  
Wedding bells on an April morning  
Carve your name on a moss-covered stone, dear  
I love you so

Some say love, it is a river that drowns the tender reed  
Some say love, it is a razor that leaves your soul to bleed  
Some say love, it is a hunger, an endless aching need  
I say love, it is a flower and you its only seed

It's the heart afraid of breaking that never learns to dance  
It's the dream afraid of waking that never takes the chance  
It's the one who won't be taken who cannot seem to give  
And the soul afraid of dying that never learns to live

When the night has been too lonely  
and the road has been too long  
And you think that love is only for the lucky and the strong  
Just remember in the winter far beneath the bitter snows  
Lies the seed that with the sun's love in the spring  
becomes the rose

# Rosen Fra Fuhn

---

## Songs

Rosen fra Fuhn  
Rosen fra Fuhn  
Rosen fra Fuhn  
Rosen fra Fuhn

*Note:*

*Danish: Words Mean "Roses from Fuhn"*

*This is a 4-part round.*

# Round of Laughter

---

## Songs

Laughter makes the world go round  
so the wise men say  
Laughter is the recipe  
to make us all feel gay  
Ha, ha, ha, ha-ha, ha, ha, ha  
ho, ho, ho, ho-ho, ho, ho, ho

*Note:*

*This is a three-part round.*

# Round-About Round

---

## Songs

Round and round and round about  
Turn about and in and out  
Come into the Brownie ring  
Ready for 'most anything

Round and round and round about  
Take the hand of a Brownie Scout  
Here we are in Browning ring  
Ready for 'most anything

*Note:*

*This is a two-part round.*

*The second part starts on the third "round"  
in the first line.*

See the clouds rollin' on the way  
See the stars shinin' so gay  
Hear the wind in the tall pine trees  
And you'll know exactly why I'm free

*Chorus:*

I am a rover rollin' along  
Rover singin' a song  
I am a rover until the day I die

I have few friends but they are true  
The mountains high, the streams are blue  
I'm just a wanderer never standing still  
And I must go onward to that hill

*Chorus*

Wandering through this world of man  
I may never see you again  
But I hope you'll always think of me  
No matter where you happen to be

*Chorus*

Through this world I'm bound to roam  
Without a bed, a fire or a home  
But I have found a friend, a friend that is true  
And that, my comrade, that is you

*Chorus*

Until the day I die



# Row, Row, Row Your Boat

## Songs

Row, row, row your boat  
Gently down the stream  
Merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily  
Life is but a dream

### Alternate Version #1

Row, row, row your boat  
Gently down the stream  
Throw <name> overboard  
And listen to her scream  
*Screams.*

### Alternate Version #2

Row, row, row your boat  
Underneath the stream  
Ha ha tricked you  
Mine's a submarine

### Alternate Version, Leader

Row, row, row your boat  
Gently down the stream  
Throw your leader overboard  
And listen to her scream

Five days later floating  
Down the Delaware  
Chewing on her underwear  
Begging for another pair

Ten days later  
Bitten by a polar bear  
That's how  
The polar bear died!

*Note:*

*This is a four-part round.*

*This can be fun at a campfire if you divide the group up and sing it as a round. In the verse about (name), you can substitute any other appropriate victim. The named girl can scream or all the girls can scream, your choice!*

Rubber Duckie, you're the one  
You make bathtime lots of fun  
Rubber Duckie, I'm awfully fond of you  
Woh woh, bee doh!

Rubber Duckie, joy of joys  
When I squeeze you, you make noise!  
Rubber Duckie, you're my very best friend, it's true!  
Doo doo doo doooo, doo doo

Every day when I  
Make my way to the tubby  
I find a little fella who's  
Cute and yellow and chubby  
Rub-a-dub-a-dubby!

Rubber Duckie, you're so fine  
And I'm lucky that you're mine  
Rubber duckie, I'm awfully fond of you

Every day when I  
Make my way to the tubby  
I find a little fella who's  
Cute and yellow and chubby  
Rub-a-dub-a-dubby!

Rubber Duckie, you're so fine  
And I'm lucky that you're mine  
Rubber duckie, I'm awfully fond of —  
Rubber duckie, I'd like a whole pond of —  
Rubber duckie I'm awfully fond of you!  
Doo doo, be doo

# Rudolph, the Red-Nosed Reindeer

---

You know Dasher and Dancer  
And Prancer and Vixen  
Comet and Cupid  
And Donner and Blitzen  
But do you recall  
The most famous reindeer of all?

Rudolph, the red-nosed reindeer  
Had a very shiny nose  
And if you ever saw it  
You would even say it glows  
All of the other reindeer  
Used to laugh and call him names  
They never let poor Rudolph  
Play in any reindeer games

Then one foggy Christmas Eve  
Santa came to say  
"Rudolph with your nose so bright  
Won't you guide my sleigh tonight?"  
Then all the reindeer loved him  
And they shouted out with glee  
"Rudolph, the red-nosed reindeer  
You'll go down in history!"

# Rufus Jack-o-Lantern

## Songs

*Tune: Frosty the Snowman*

Rufus Jack-o-Lantern  
Was a very scary sight  
With triangle eyes, a twisted mouth  
And a huge hole for a nose

Rufus Jack-o-Lantern  
Is a ghost tale so they say  
But the children know how the story goes  
How he came to scare them one day

There must have been some magic  
In the candle mom put in him  
For when they struck a match to it  
He began to laugh at them

Rufus Jack-o-Lantern  
Was alive as he could be  
And the children say he could scream all day  
Just like any banshee

Rufus Jack-o-Lantern  
Was a very scary sight  
With triangle eyes, a twisted mouth  
And a huge hole for a nose

Rufus Jack-o-Lantern  
Is a ghost tale so they say  
But the children know how the story goes  
How he came to scare them one day

He chased them down to the old graveyard  
With a broomstick and a mop  
He scared them half to death until  
He came to a sudden stop

Oh, Rufus Jack-o-Lantern  
His time had come to go  
He had to stop his scary chase  
When his candle would no longer glow

Thumpity, thump, thump  
Thumpity, thump, thump  
Look at Rufus go

Thumpity, thump, thump  
Thumpity, thump, thump  
Watch out or he'll get your TOE!

Now, I have a friend named Rufus Xavier Sarsaparilla  
And I could say that Rufus found a kangaroo  
That followed Rufus home  
And now that kangaroo belongs  
To Rufus Xavier Sarsaparilla  
Whew! I could say that, but I don't have to  
'Cause I got pronouns  
I can say, "HE found a kangaroo that followed HIM  
home and now IT is HIS."

You see,  
*Uh.*  
HE, HIM, and HIS are pronouns  
Replacing the noun  
Rufus Xavier Sarsaparilla  
A very proper noun  
And IT is a pronoun, replacing the noun, kangaroo!  
*How common!*

Now Rufus has a sister named  
Rafaella Gabriela Sarsaparilla  
If she found a kangaroo I'd say to you  
"SHE found a kangaroo that followed HER home,  
and now it is HERS."  
But I can't say that . . .  
'Cause she found an aardvark  
That fell in love with HER and THEY're so happy

And my name's Albert Andreas Armadillo  
*No relation to the Sarsaparillas.*  
Because of pronouns, I can say  
"I wish SHE would find a rhinoceros for ME, and  
WE'd be happy."  
You see, a pronoun was made to take the place  
of a noun  
'Cause saying all those nouns over and over  
Can really wear you down!

Now I could tell you Rafaella Gabriela and Rufus Xavier  
Sarsaparilla and Albert Andreas Armadillo found an  
aardvark, a kangaroo, and a rhinoceros. And now that  
aardvark and that kangaroo and that rhinoceros belong  
respectively to Rafaella Gabriela Sarsaparilla and Rufus  
Xavier Sarsaparilla and Albert Andreas Armadillo!

Whew! Because of pronouns I can say, in this way  
"WE found THEM and THEY found US, and now  
THEY are OURS and WE're so happy."  
Thank you pronoun!

You see a pronoun was made to take the place  
of a noun  
'Cause saying all those nouns over and over  
Can really wear you down

Sometimes, when we take 'em all on the bus  
People really raise a fuss  
They start shouting out a lot o' pronouns at us, like  
"WHO brought that rhinoceros on this bus?" and  
"WHAT made that horrible noise?" and  
"WHICH one of them is getting off first?"

WHO, WHAT, and WHICH are special pronouns  
that can ask a question  
In a sentence where you do not know the name  
of the noun

But I know  
I have MINE, and SHE has HERS  
and he has his. Do YOU have YOURS?  
THEY love US, and WE love THEM  
What's OURS is THEIRS —  
That's how it is with friends  
And pronouns, you are really friends, yeah!

'Cause saying all those nouns over and over  
Can really wear you down

# Running Bear

## Songs

On the banks of the river  
Stood Running Bear, young Indian brave  
On the other side of the river  
Stood his lovely Indian maid  
Little White Dove, was the maid's name  
Such a lovely sight to see  
But their tribes fought with each other  
So their love could never be

### *Chorus:*

Running Bear loved Little White Dove  
With a love big as the sky  
Running Bear loved Little White Dove  
With a love that couldn't die

They couldn't swim the raging river  
'Cause the river was too wide  
He couldn't reach his Little White Dove  
Waiting on the other side  
In the moonlight he could see her  
Throwing kisses 'cross the waves  
And his heart was beating faster  
For this lovely Indian maid

### *Chorus*

Running Bear dove in the water  
Little White Dove did the same  
And they swam toward each other  
Through the swirling stream they came  
As their hands touched, and their lips met  
The raging river pulled them down  
Now they'll always have each other  
In that Happy Hunting Ground

## Alternate Version

### *Chorus:*

Running Bear loves Little White Doves  
With a love as big as the skies  
Running Bear loves Little White Doves  
With a love that never dies

On the one side  
Of the water  
Stood Running Bear  
Young Indian Brave  
On the other side  
Of the water  
Stood a lovely Indian maid  
Little White Doves  
Was her name  
Such a lovely sight to see  
But their tribes fought  
With each other  
So their love could never be

### *Chorus*

Running Bear  
Dove into the water  
Little White Doves did the same  
As they swam out  
To each other  
To the swirling depths they came  
First their eyes met  
Then their lips met  
Then the river pulled them down  
Now they'll always  
Be together  
In that Happy Hunting Ground

### *Chorus*

As I was walking on the Quay  
Hoodah, to my hoodah  
A pretty girl I chanc'd to see  
Hoodah, hoodah day

*Chorus:*

Blow, boys, blow for California  
There's plenty of gold  
So I've been told  
On the banks of the Sacramento

Her hair was brown, her eyes were blue  
Hoodah, to my hoodah  
Her lips were red and sweet to view  
Hoodah, hoodah day

*Chorus*

I raised my hat and said, "How do?"  
Hoodah, to my hoodah  
She bowed and said, "Quite well, thank you."  
Hoodah, hoodah day

*Chorus*

I asked her then to come with me  
Hoodah, to my hoodah  
Down to the docks my ship to see  
Hoodah, hoodah day

*Chorus*

She quickly answered, "Oh dear no,"  
Hoodah, to my hoodah  
"I thank you, but I cannot go."  
Hoodah, hoodah day

*Chorus*

"I have a sweetheart young and true,"  
Hoodah, to my hoodah  
"And cannot give my heart to you."  
Hoodah, hoodah day

*Chorus*

I said, "Goodbye," and stroke away  
Hoodah, to my hoodah  
Although with her I longed to stay  
Hoodah, hoodah day

*Chorus*

And as I bade this girl adieu  
Hoodah, to my hoodah  
I said that girls like here were few  
Hoodah, hoodah day

*Chorus*

*Note:*

*This is a U.S. Shanty song.*

# Safety Belts

---

## Songs

*Tune: Jingle Bells*

Safety belts, safety belts  
Wear them all the way  
Every time you're in the car  
Any night or day, oh

Safety belts, safety belts  
Put them round your lap  
Then before you start to ride  
Everybody—SNAP!



# Safety Doodle

---

## Songs

*Tune: Yankee Doodle*

Safety buds are very careful  
Riding in an auto  
They buckle up their safety belts  
And do the things they ought to

Never jump around and yell  
They sit nice and quiet  
Being safe is really swell  
So join my club and try it

*Tune: What Shall We Do with a Drunken Sailor?*

Wind over port and the sails a flyin'  
Gulls overhead, you can hear 'em cryin'  
Rolling waves as the bow arises  
Skipper, man your tiller

*Chorus:*

Feed, hoist, up the sails go  
Feed, hoist, up the sails go  
Feed, hoist, up the sails go  
As we're sailing onward

Wind, wind fill our sails  
We'll hike out in your gales  
Jib set, the crew is ready  
Skipper, man your tiller

*Chorus*

# Sailing, Sailing

---

## Songs

Sailing, sailing over the bounding main  
For many a stormy wind shall blow ere  
Jack comes home again

Sailing, sailing over the bounding main  
For many a stormy wind shall blow ere  
Jack comes home again

# Sailor Went to Sea

## Songs

A sailor went to sea, sea, sea  
To see what he could see, see, see  
But all that he could see, see, see  
Was the bottom of the deep blue sea, sea, sea

*Spoken:*

OK, let's see if you can sing it!

A sailor went to sea, sea, sea  
To see what he could see, see, see  
But all that he could see, see, see  
Was the bottom of the deep blue sea, sea, sea

*Spoken:*

Alright, now I'll leave out the word sea  
and you fill it in!

A sailor went to  
To what he could  
But all that he could  
Was the bottom of the deep blue

*Spoken:*

Now it's your turn to sing the words  
and I'll sing the sea!

A sailor went to  
To what he could  
But all that he could  
Was the bottom of the deep blue

*Spoken:*

Alright! Now let's all sing together!

A sailor went to sea, sea, sea  
To see what he could see, see, see  
But all that he could see, see, see  
Was the bottom of the deep blue sea, sea, sea

### Alternate Version

A sailor went to sea, sea, sea  
To see what he could see, see, see  
But all that he could see, see, see  
Was the bottom of the deep blue sea!

*Note:*

*Gestures for "sea/see" may replace the word by putting hand over eyes as if to block out the sun and "see."*

# Sam, Sam, the Lavatory Man

## Songs

Sam, Sam, the lavatory man  
Chief inspector of the outhouse clan  
He issues the tissues, the paper, and the towels  
He listens to the sounds of the rumbling bowels  
Down, down, down below the ground  
Where all the little poopies are swimming around  
There sits Sam, the lavatory man  
Scooping up the poopies  
Scooping up the poopies  
Scooping up the poopies in his little tin can!

### *Actions:*

*Chief inspector of the outhouse clan*  
*Stand straight like soldier and salute.*  
*He issues the tissues, the paper, and the towels*  
*Pass out 'items.'*  
*He listens to the sounds of the rumbling bowels*  
*Hold hand to ear.*  
*Down, down, down below the ground*  
*Point down on down.*  
*Where all the little poopies are swimming around*  
*Swimming motion.*  
*Scooping up the poopies in his little tin can!*  
*Scoop 3x times and proudly hold up 'tin can.'*

### Alternate Version

Sam, Sam, the lavatory man  
Chief inspector of the outhouse clan  
He issues the tissues, the paper, and the towels  
He listens to the sounds of the rumbling bowels

Sam, Sam, the lavatory man  
Chief inspector of the outhouse clan  
Sam, Sam, the lavatory man  
Chief inspector of the out house clan

Down, down, down below the ground  
Where all the little poopies are swimming around  
There sits Sam, the lavatory man  
Scooping up the poopies in his little tin can!

Sam, Sam, the lavatory man  
Chief inspector of the outhouse clan  
He issues the tissues, the paper, and the towels  
He listens to the sounds of the rumbling bowels

Down, down, down below the ground  
Where all the little poopies are swimming around  
There sits Sam, the lavatory man  
Scooping up the poopies in his little tin can!

San Serení de la buena, buena vida  
Hacen así, así los zapateros  
Así, así, así, así me gusta a mí

*Note:*

*This is a Puerto Rican singing game.*

*Words mean "San Serení of the good life, the shoemakers go thus and so it pleases me."*

*Action:*

*The players hold hands and skip to the left around one chosen to be in the center who pantomimes the motions of a shoemaker. After the word "zapateros" the others stand still and copy the actions of the center player on the words "así."*

*On the repetition of the song other players go to the center in turn and in any order perform the motions of different occupations such as carpenters, washer women, ironers, bell ringers, dressmakers, gardeners, boatmen, etc.*

Ulilie sings the sand piper  
Hear his mournful crying  
Hear his shrill and sweet complaining  
Along the sandy shore he skims about all day  
Meets each soft slow wave and darts away

*Chorus:*

Ki iai mahelae a okekaha oi a kai ua lama malie  
Ki iai mahelae a okekaha oi a kai ua lama malie

Ulilihoi sings the sand piper  
Hear his mournful crying  
Hear his shrill and sweet complaining  
He leaves a rippling line of tracks beside the spray  
With each slow wave they melt away

*Chorus*

## Hawaiian Version

Ulilie a ha hana ulili e he he ne lili a ha hana  
Uli li holo holo kahakai e  
Oe a kai ua lana malie

*Chorus:*

Hane a nako leo eulilie oko hi manu noho ai kai  
Hane a nako leo eulilie oko hi manu noho ai kai

Ulilihoi a ha hana ulili e he he ne lili a ha hana  
Uli li holo holo kahakai e  
Oe a kai ua lana malie

*Chorus:*

Sandwiches are beautiful, sandwiches are fine  
I like sandwiches I eat them all the time  
I eat them for my dinner, I eat them  
for my lunch  
If I had a hundred sandwiches  
I'd eat them all at once

I once met an old man who had a loaf of bread  
He saw that I had tuna fish  
He looked at me and said  
"Your tuna fish is lonely, and my loaf of bread is bare  
We could have some sandwiches if you would care  
to share."

*Chorus*

Now a sandwich can be egg or cheese  
or even peanut butter  
They all taste so good to me  
It really doesn't matter  
Ham or jam or cucumber, anything will do  
I like sandwiches  
How 'bout you?

*Chorus*

Now a sandwich made of mice would be just right  
for an owl  
A sandwich made of garbage for a skunk  
who's on the prowl  
Honey for the honeybee, duckweed for the duck  
A sandwich made of clover for the  
old woodchuck because

*Chorus*



# Sandy's Mill

---

## Songs

Oom pom, oom pom, tiddley pom  
Oom pom, oom pom, tiddley pom  
Two blue pigeons  
One was black and white, POM!  
Sandy he belongs to the mill  
The mill belongs to Sandy still  
Sandy he belongs to the mill  
The mill belongs to Sandy

*Note:*

*This is a two-part canon.*

# SANTA

## Songs

*Tune: BINGO*

I know a man in a jolly red suit  
and Santa is his name-o  
S-A-N-T-A  
S-A-N-T-A  
S-A-N-T-A  
and Santa is his name-o

*Note:*

*As each verse progresses, clap for a letter each time.  
For example, the second time through, clap for the "S"  
and spell out the rest. The third time, clap for "S" and  
"A" and spell out the rest. Continue until you clap  
through the entire song.*

# Santa Claus is Coming to Town

---

Oh!

You better watch out, you better not cry  
You better not pout, I'm telling you why  
Santa Claus is coming to town!

He's making a list  
He's checking it twice  
Gonna find out who's naughty or nice  
Santa Claus is coming to town!  
He sees you when you're sleeping  
He knows when you're awake  
He knows when you've been bad or good  
So be good for goodness sake!

So . . .

You better watch out, you better not cry  
You better not pout, I'm telling you why  
Santa Claus is coming to town

Little tin horns, little toy drums  
Rudy-toot-toot and rummy-tum-tums  
Santa Claus is coming to town

Little toy dolls that cuddle and coo  
Elephants, boats and Kiddie cars too  
Santa Claus is coming to town

The kids in girl and boy land  
Will have a jubilee  
They're gonna build a toy land town  
All around the Christmas tree

Oh . . .

You better watch out, you better not cry  
You better not pout, I'm telling you why  
Santa Claus is coming to town

# Santa's Song

---

## Songs

*Tune: Home on the Range*

Oh, give me a sled  
And a suit that is red  
With some reindeer that know how to fly  
We'll practice each night  
Till we all get it right  
Then we'll drive that big sleigh through the sky  
Up, up and away  
With the toys for the kids in the sleigh  
And before the night's done  
We will see everyone  
So they'll all have a great Christmas Day

# Sarah the Whale

---

## Songs

*Tune: Dixie*

In Frisco town there lived a whale  
They fed her peanuts by the pail  
And washtubs and bathtubs, and sailboats  
And schooners

Her name is Sarah and she's a peach  
But don't put food within her reach  
Or babies, or nursemaids  
Or chocolate ice-cream sodas

She loves to smile and when she smiles  
You can see her teeth for miles and miles  
And her tonsils and her spare ribs  
And other things too fierce to mention

Now what can you do in a case like that?  
There's nothing to do but sit on your hat  
Or your toothbrush, or your best friend  
Or anything that's helpless

Boom-da, boom-da, boom-da, boom-da—  
Sarasponda, sarasponda, sarasponda, ret-set-set!  
Sarasponda, sarasponda, sarasponda, ret-set-set!

All:  
Ah-do-ray-oh! Ah-do-ra-boom-day-oh!  
Ah-do-ray boom-day-ret-set-set!  
Aw-say-paw-say-oh!

## Alternate Version #1

Sarasponda  
Sarasponda  
Sarasponda  
Ret set set  
[Repeat]

A dor rey oh {Echo}  
A dor rey boom day oh {Echo}  
A dor rey boom day  
Ret set set {Echo}  
Ah say pa say oh . . . hey! {Echo}

## Alternate Version #2

Sarasponda  
Sarasponda  
Sarasponda  
Ret set set  
[Repeat]

Chocolate

All:  
An oreo  
A chocolate oreo  
I love the creamy filling of  
My chocolate oreo

*Chorus:*

Sardines—Ugh! And pork and beans

Sardines—Ugh! And pork and beans

Sardines—Ugh! And pork and beans

Every morning by the riverside

Got my sardines by my side

Sardines on my plate and

I don't want no steak

*Chorus*

Sardines on a Monday, that's all I eat

Sardines on a Tuesday, that's all I eat

Sardines on a Wednesday, that's all I eat

Sardines on a Thursday, that's all I eat

Sardines on a Friday, Saturday, Sunday

*Chorus*

Say when, will we ever meet again  
Say when, will we ever meet again  
Say when, will we ever meet again  
Say when, my friend, say when

Say why, do we have to say goodbye?  
Say why, do we have to say goodbye?  
Say why, do we have to say goodbye?  
Say why, my friend, say why

Say where, and I'll meet you right there  
Say where, and I'll meet you right there  
Say where, and I'll meet you right there  
Say where, my friend, say where

Say when, will we ever meet again  
Say why, do we have to say goodbye  
Say where, and I'll meet you right there  
Say when, say why, say where . . .

## Alternate Version

Say when will we ever meet again  
Say when will we ever meet again  
Say when will we ever meet again  
Say when, my friend, say when

Say where, and I'll meet you right there  
Say where, and I'll meet you right there  
Say where, and I'll meet you right there  
Say where, my friend, say where

Say why do we have to say goodbye  
Say why do we have to say goodbye  
Say why do we have to say goodbye  
Say why, my friend, say why

Say when will we ever meet again  
Say where, and I'll meet you right there  
Say why do we have to say goodbye  
Say when, say where, say why



# Say, Say, Oh Playmate

---

## Songs

Say, say, oh playmate  
Come out and play with me  
And bring your dollies three  
Climb up my apple tree

Shout down my rain barrel  
Slide down my cellar door  
And we'll be jolly friends  
Forevermore, more, more, more, more

Say, say, oh playmate  
I cannot play with you  
My dolly's got the flu  
Boo hoo hoo hoo hoo hoo

Ain't got no rain barrel  
Ain't got no cellar door  
But we'll be jolly friends  
Forevermore, more, more, more, more

# Scarborough Fair

## Songs

Where are you going? To Scarborough Fair?  
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme  
Remember me to a bonny lass there  
For once she was a true lover of mine

Tell her to make me a cambric shirt  
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme  
Without any needle or thread work'd in it  
And she shall be a true lover of mine

Tell her to wash it in yonder well  
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme  
Where water ne'er sprung nor a drop of rain fell  
And she shall be a true lover of mine

Tell her to plough me an acre of land  
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme  
Between the sea and the salt sea strand  
And she shall be a true lover of mine

Tell her to plough it with one ram's horn  
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme  
And sow it all over with one peppercorn  
And she shall be a true lover of mine

Tell her to reap it with a sickle of leather  
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme  
And tie it all up with a tom-tit's feather  
And she shall be a true lover of mine

Tell her to gather it all in a sack  
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme  
And carry it home on a butterfly's back  
And she shall be a true lover of mine

*Note:*  
*English folk song.*

Ei du schöne, ei du schöne  
Ei du sch öne Schnitzelbank

Ist das nicht eine Schnitzelbank?  
Ja, das ist eine Schnitzelbank  
Ist das nicht eine kurz und lang?  
Ja, das ist eine kurz und lang  
Kurz und lang un'er Schnitzenbank!

Ei du schöne, ei du schöne  
Ei du sch öne Schnitzelbank

Ist das nicht ein Hin und Her?  
Ja, das ist ein Hin und Her  
Ist das nicht eine Lichtputzschere?  
Ja, das ist eine Lichtputzchere  
Lichtputzschere  
Hin und Her  
Kurz und lang un'er Schnitzenbank!

Ei du schöne, ei du schöne  
Ei du sch öne Schnitzelbank

Ist das nicht ein gold'ner Ring?  
Ja, das ist ein gold'ner Ring  
Ist das nicht ein schönes Ding?  
Ja, das ist ein schönes Ding  
Schönes Ding  
Gold'ner Ring  
Hin und Her  
Kurz und lang un'er Schnitzenbank!

Ei du schöne, ei du schöne  
Ei du sch öne Schnitzelbank

Ist das nicht ein Krumm und Grad?  
Ja, das ist ein Krumm und Grad  
Ist das nicht ein Wagenrad?  
Ja, das ist ein Wagenrad  
Wagenrad  
Krumm und Grad  
Schönes Ding  
Gold'ner Ring  
Hin und Her  
Kurz und lang un'er Schnitzenbank!

Ei du schöne, ei du schöne  
Ei du sch öne Schnitzelbank

Ist das nicht ein Geisenbock?  
Ja, das ist ein Geisenbock  
Ist das nicht ein Reifenrock?  
Ja, das ist ein Reifenrock  
Reifenrock  
Geisenbock  
Wagenrad  
Krumm und Grad  
Schönes Ding  
Gold'ner Ring  
Hin und Her  
Kurz und lang un'er Schnitzenbank!

Ei du schöne, ei du schöne  
Ei du sch öne Schnitzelbank

Ist das nicht eine gute Wurst?  
Ja, das ist eine gute Wurst  
Ist das nicht ein grosser Durst?  
Ja, das ist ein grosser Durst  
Grosser Durst  
Gute Wurst  
Reifenrock  
Geisenbock  
Wagenrad  
Krumm und Grad  
Schönes Ding  
Gold'ner Ring  
Hin und Her  
Kurz und lang un'er Schnitzenbank!

Ei du schöne, ei du schöne  
Ei du sch öne Schnitzelbank

*Note:*

*This is a German children's traditional "accumulation" song.*

Nothing to do, Nellie darling  
Nothing to do, you say?  
Let's take a trip on memory's ship  
Back to the bygone days

Sail to the old village school house  
Anchor outside the school door  
Look in and see, there's you and there's me  
A couple of kids once more

*Chorus:*

School days, school days  
Dear old golden rule days  
Readin' and 'ritin' and 'rithmetic  
Taught to the tune of a hick'ry stick

You were my queen in calico  
I was your bashful barefoot beau  
And you wrote on my slate, "I love you so."  
When we were a couple of kids

'Member the hill, Nellie darling  
And the oak tree that grew on its brow?  
They've built forty stories upon that old hill  
And the oak's an old chestnut now

'Member the meadows so green, dear  
So fragrant with color and maize?  
Into new city lots and preferred bu'ness plots  
They've cut them up since those days

*Chorus*

# Scooby Doo, Where Are You?

---

## Songs

Scooby Dooby Doo, where are you?  
We got some work to do now  
Scooby Dooby Doo, where are you?  
We need some help from you now

Come on Scooby Doo, I see you  
Pretending you got a sliver  
But you're not fooling me, 'cause I can see  
The way you shake and shiver

You know we got a mystery to solve  
So Scooby Doo be ready for your act  
Don't hold back!  
And Scooby Doo if you come through  
You're going to have yourself a scooby snack!  
That's a fact!

Scooby Dooby Doo, here are you  
You're ready and you're willing  
If we can count on you Scooby Doo  
I know you'll catch that villian

May we be truthful and ever loyal be  
And may we be faithful to God and all mankind

May we be useful and ever friendly be  
And may we be faithful to God and all mankind

May we be courteous and ever kindly be  
And may we be faithful to God and all mankind

May we be obedient and ever cheerful be  
And may we be faithful to God and all mankind

May we be thrifty and pure in thought, word, deed  
And may we be faithful to God and all mankind

# Scout Prayer

---

## Songs

*Tune: O Christmas Tree*

Softly falls the light of day  
As our campfire fades away  
Silently each girl should ask  
"Have I done my daily task?  
Have I kept my honor bright?  
Can I guiltless sleep tonight?  
Have I done and have I dared  
Everything to be prepared?"

I have kept my honor bright  
I can guiltless sleep tonight  
I have done and I have dared  
Everything to be prepared

# Scout Socks Chant

---

## Songs

Scout socks, they never get dirty  
The longer you wear them the cleaner they get  
Some day, I probably will launder them  
But something keeps telling me  
To not do it yet, not yet, not yet, not yet . . .



*Tune: Home on the Range*

Oh, give us a train or a boat or a plane  
That will carry . . . Scouts away  
To Paris or Rome, let us wander and roam  
And discover new things each day

Relax on a trail, float over the waves all day  
Or glide through the clouds, far over the crowds  
But be home before five each day

On a broomstick we'll ride, in a rowboat we'll glide  
In a rocket we'll go to the moon  
And our trip will be fun but soon will be done  
Air pockets could end it too soon

Up, up, and away; let us orbit the far distant sun  
Or deep on the floor of the sea let's explore  
And as . . . Scouts we'll always have fun

*Tune: O Christmas Tree*

Softly falls the rain today  
As our campsite floats away  
Silently, each Scout should ask  
Did I bring my SCUBA mask?  
Have I tied my tent flaps down?  
Learned to swim so I won't drown  
Have I done, and will I try  
Everything to keep me dry?

# Scouting is Just Grand

Carol Lee Spages

## Songs

*Tune: Yankee Doodle*

We are the Girl Scouts of the town  
And happy girls are we now  
The group of us, we have such fun  
So come along and learn how

*Chorus:*

Come and join the Girl Scouts, too  
The program has so much to do  
Speed the word across the land  
That Girl Scouting is just grand

We learn about so many things  
Our lives are very busy  
The troop is on the go so much  
That we are getting dizzy

*Tune: I've Got that Joy*

I've got that Scouting spirit  
Up in my head  
Up in my head  
Up in my head  
I've got that Scouting spirit  
Up in my head  
Up in my head to stay

I've got that Scouting spirit  
Deep in my heart  
Deep in my heart  
Deep in my heart  
I've got that Scouting spirit  
Deep in my heart  
Deep in my heart to stay

I've got that Scouting spirit  
Down in my feet  
Down in my feet  
Down in my feet  
I've got that Scouting spirit  
Down in my feet  
Down in my feet to stay

I've got that Scouting spirit  
All over me  
All over me  
All over me  
I've got that Scouting spirit  
All over me  
All over me to stay

I've got that Scouting spirit  
Up in my head  
Deep in my heart  
Down in my feet  
I've got that Scouting spirit  
All over me  
All over me to stay

*Tune: I've Been Working on the Railroad*

I was dreaming of the campfire  
Burning clear and bright  
Glistening stars were high above me  
'Twas on a summer's night  
I was dreaming that my comrades  
All were camping with me too  
Then I woke and looked around me  
And, say, that dream was true

Scouting we go, scouting we go  
Sunlit trails  
And land where waters flow  
By our campfire's  
Friendly, flaming glow  
Scouting we go  
Scouting we go

# Scouting's Bare Necessities

---

## Songs

*Tune: Bare Necessities*

We like those bare necessities  
Those Scouting bare necessities  
That keep a Scout's life busy and full of fun

We've got those bare necessities  
The simple things to rest at ease  
While the rest of folks have campers with TVs

I'm talkin' about cooking on an open fire  
With only a tin can and part of a tire  
The food may smell a bit too strong  
But the aftertaste does not stay long  
And I know that you'll surely agree  
It sticks to your ribs and fills your tummy  
Now sing along with me!

The bare necessities of life is Scouting's way  
We're sure today  
It's the best way!

# Season to be Naughty

---

## Songs

*Tune: Deck the Halls*

'Tis the season to be naughty  
Falalalalalalala  
Tell your father he is crummy  
Falalalalalalala  
Break a window, pop a tire  
Falalalalalalala  
Light your teacher's pants on fire  
Falalalalalalala  
Deck the halls with gasoline  
Falalalalalalala  
Light a match and watch it gleam  
Falalalalalalala  
Watch the school burn down to ashes  
Falalalalalalala  
Aren't you glad you played with matches?  
Falalalalalalala!

# Second Story Window

## Songs

Old King Cole was a merry of soul  
A merry old soul was he  
He called for his pipe  
He called for his bowl  
And he threw it out the window  
The window, the second story window  
He called for his pipe  
He called for his bowl  
And he threw it out the window

Mary had a little lamb  
It's fleece was white as snow  
And everywhere that Mary went  
She threw it out the window  
The window, the second story window  
And everywhere that Mary went  
She threw it out the window

Old Mother Hubbard  
Went to the cupboard  
To get her poor dog a bone  
And she threw it out the window  
The window, the second story window  
Went to the cupboard  
To get her poor dog a bone  
And she threw it out the window

Little Jack Horner  
Sat in the corner  
Eating his Christmas pie  
And he threw it out the window  
The window, the second story window  
Sat in the corner  
Eating his Christmas pie  
And he threw it out the window

Little Miss Muffet  
Sat on her tuffet  
Eating her curds and whey  
And she threw it out the window  
The window, the second story window  
Sat on her tuffet  
Eating her curds and whey  
And she threw it out the window

Jack and Jill  
Went up the hill  
To fetch a pail of water  
And they threw it out the window  
The window, the second story window  
Went up the hill  
To fetch a pail of water  
And they threw it out the window

Humpty Dumpty  
Sat on a wall  
Humpty Dumpty had a great fall  
And he threw it out the window  
The window, the second story window  
Sat on a wall  
Humpty Dumpty had a great fall  
And he threw it out the window

Peter Peter Pumpkin Eater  
Had a wife, couldn't keep her  
So he put her in a pumpkin shell  
And he threw her out the window  
The window, the second story window  
So he put her in a pumpkin shell  
And he threw her out the window



# Seven Old Ladies

## Songs

Oh dear, what can the matter be  
Seven old ladies stuck in the lavatory  
They were there from Sunday to Saturday  
And nobody knew they were there

The first to go in was old Mrs. Flynn  
She prided herself on being so thin  
But when she sat down, she fell right in  
And nobody knew she was there

The next to go in was old Mrs. Humphrey  
When she sat down, she got cozy and comfy  
But when she stood up she couldn't get her bum free  
And nobody knew she was there

The next to go in was old Mrs. Brewster  
Who I couldn't see as good as she used to  
When she sat down, she swore somebody goosed her  
And nobody knew she was there

The next to go in was old Mrs. Fender  
Who went in to fix a broken suspender  
It snapped and injured her feminine gender  
And nobody knew she was there

The next to go in was old Mrs. Draper  
Who couldn't find the toilet paper  
All she could find was a rust paint scraper  
And nobody knew she was there

The next to go in was old Mrs. Murray  
Who had to go in a hell of a hurry  
When she got there, there was no need to worry  
And nobody knew she was there

The last to go in was old Mrs. Mason  
There wasn't a place, so she went in the basin  
And that's the one that I washed my face in  
And nobody knew she was there

Oh dear, what can the matter be  
Seven old ladies stuck in the lavatory  
They were there from Sunday to Saturday  
And nobody knew they were there

Shalom chaverim  
Shalom chaverim  
Shalom  
Shalom

Lehitraot  
Lehitraot  
Shalom  
Shalom

### English Version

Farewell, good friends  
Farewell, good friends  
Farewell, farewell  
Till we meet again  
Till we meet again  
Farewell, farewell

*Note:*

*This an eight-part round from Israel.*

# Shamrock and the Heather

---

## Songs

O the shamrock and the heather we love full dear  
And the dew on the grassland  
    when the sun's shining clear  
The lakes and the loughs with their silver sheen  
Are sparkling like diamonds in a setting of green

*Note:*

*This song was originally Irish.*

## She Waded in the Water

She waded in the water and she got her feet all wet  
She waded in the water and she got her feet all wet  
She waded in the water and she got her feet all wet  
But she didn't get her

Wet  
Yet

*Chorus:*  
Glory, glory, hallelujah!  
Glory, glory, hallelujah!  
Glory, glory, hallelujah!  
But she didn't get her  
Wet  
Yet

She waded in the water and she got her ankles wet  
She waded in the water and she got her ankles wet  
She waded in the water and she got her ankles wet  
But she didn't get her

Wet  
Yet

*Chorus*

She waded in the water and she got her knees all wet  
She waded in the water and she got her knees all wet  
She waded in the water and she got her knees all wet  
But she didn't get her

Wet  
Yet

*Chorus*

She waded in the water and she got her thighs all wet  
She waded in the water and she got her thighs all wet  
She waded in the water and she got her thighs all wet  
But she didn't get her

Wet  
Yet

*Chorus*

She waded in the water and she finally got it wet  
She waded in the water and she finally got it wet  
She waded in the water and she finally got it wet  
She finally got her bathing suit wet!

*Actions:*  
*But she didn't get her*  
Clap, clap  
*Wet*  
Clap  
*Yet*  
Clap

# She'll Be Comin' 'Round the Mountain

She'll be comin' 'round the mountain when she comes  
 She'll be comin' 'round the mountain when she comes  
 She'll be comin' 'round the mountain  
 She'll be comin' 'round the mountain  
 She'll be comin' 'round the mountain when she comes

She'll be drivin' six white horses when she comes  
 She'll be drivin' six white horses when she comes  
 She'll be drivin' six white horses  
 She'll be drivin' six white horses  
 She'll be drivin' six white horses when she comes

She'll be shinin' just like silver when she comes  
 She'll be shinin' just like silver when she comes  
 She'll be shinin' just like silver  
 She'll be shinin' just like silver  
 She'll be shinin' just like silver when she comes

Oh, we'll all go out to meet her when she comes  
 Oh, we'll all go out to meet her when she comes  
 Oh, we'll all go out to meet her  
 Oh, we'll all go out to meet her  
 Oh, we'll all go out to meet her when she comes

She'll be breathin' smoke and fire when she comes  
 She'll be breathin' smoke and fire when she comes  
 She'll be breathin' smoke and fire  
 She'll be breathin' smoke and fire  
 She'll be breathin' smoke and fire when she comes

We'll be singin' "Hallelujah" when she comes  
 We'll be singin' "Hallelujah" when she comes  
 We'll be singin' "Hallelujah"  
 We'll be singin' "Hallelujah"  
 We'll be singin' "Hallelujah" when she comes

We will kill the old red rooster when she comes  
 We will kill the old red rooster when she comes  
 We will kill the old red rooster  
 We will kill the old red rooster  
 We will kill the old red rooster when she comes

We'll have chicken and some dumplins when she comes  
 We'll have chicken and some dumplins when she comes  
 We'll have chicken and some dumplins  
 We'll have chicken and some dumplins  
 We'll have chicken and some dumplins when she comes

*Note:*

*American traditional song.*

## Alternate Version

She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes  
 She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes  
 She'll be coming round the mountain  
 She'll be coming round the mountain  
 She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes

She'll be driving six white horses when she comes  
 She'll be driving six white horses when she comes  
 She'll be driving six white horses  
 She'll be driving six white horses  
 She'll be driving six white horses when she comes

She will wear red pajamas when she comes  
 She will wear red pajamas when she comes  
 She will wear red pajamas  
 She will wear red pajamas  
 She will wear red pajamas when she comes

She will have to sleep with Grandma when she comes  
 She will have to sleep with Grandma when she comes  
 She will have to sleep with Grandma  
 She will have to sleep with Grandma  
 She will have to sleep with Grandma when she comes

# She'll Be Riding on a Broomstick

Bob Tucker

Songs

*Tune: She'll Be Comin' 'Round the Mountain*

She'll be riding on a broomstick when she comes  
She'll be riding on a broomstick when she comes  
She'll be riding on a broomstick  
She'll be riding on a broomstick  
She'll be riding on a broomstick when she comes

We will warm up the big black kettle when she comes  
We will warm up the big black kettle when she comes  
We will warm up the big black kettle  
We will warm up the big black kettle  
We will warm up the big black kettle when she comes

She will cook small toads and spiders when she comes  
She will cook small toads and spiders when she comes  
She will cook small toads and spiders  
She will cook small toads and spiders  
She will cook small toads and spiders when she comes

We will feed all the ghosts and goblins when she comes  
We will feed all the ghosts and goblins when she comes  
We will feed all the ghosts and goblins.  
We will feed all the ghosts and goblins  
We will feed all the ghosts and goblins when she comes

Shenandoah, I long to see you  
Away, you rolling river  
Oh, Shenandoah, I long to see you  
Away, I'm bound to go  
'Cross the wide Missouri

Shenandoah, I love your daughter  
Away, you rolling river  
Oh, Shenandoah, I love your daughter  
Away, I'm bound to go  
'Cross the wide Missouri

Shenandoah, I long to hear you  
Away, you rolling river  
Oh, Shenandoah, I long to hear you  
Away, I'm bound to go  
'Cross the wide Missouri

*Note:*

*American river song.*

# Shine on Harvest Moon

---

## Songs

Shine on, shine on harvest moon, up in the sky  
I ain't had no lovin' since  
January, February, June or July  
Snow time ain't no time to sit around and croon  
So, shine on, shine on harvest moon  
For me and my gal

The bells are ringing for me and my gal  
The birds are singing for me and my gal  
Everybody's been knowing, to a wedding they're going  
And for weeks they've been sewing  
Every Sue and Sal

They're congregating for me and my gal  
The parson's waiting for me and my gal  
And someday we're going to build a little home for two  
For three or four or more  
In loveland for me and my gal



# Shivery Yells

---

## Songs

*Tune: Silver Bells*

We're on sidewalks, we're on porches  
Dressed in costumes to scare  
Through the city we're ringing the doorbells  
Trick or treating, candy eating  
Goosey stuff in our hair  
But the most fun is shrieking out loud

*Chorus:*

Shivery yells, shivery yells  
That's the Halloween nitty-gritty  
Moan and groan, leaves us alone  
Halloween's just one night a year

Shoo, fly, don't bother me  
Shoo, fly, don't bother me  
Shoo, fly, don't bother me  
For I belong to somebody

I feel, I feel, I feel like a morning star  
I feel, I feel, I feel like a morning star

So, shoo, fly, don't bother me  
Shoo, fly, don't bother me  
Shoo, fly, don't bother me  
For I belong to somebody.

### Alternate Version

Shoo fly, don't bother me  
Shoo fly, don't bother me  
Shoo fly, don't bother me  
For I belong to somebody

I do, I do, I do  
And I ain't gonna tell you who  
For I belong to somebody  
Yes, indeed I do

## Short'nin' Bread

Put on the skillet  
 Slip on the lid  
 Mama's gonna make  
 A little short'nin' bread  
 That ain't all  
 She's gonna do  
 Mama's gonna make  
 A little coffee, too

### *Chorus:*

Mama's little baby loves  
 Short'nin', short'nin'  
 Mama's little baby loves  
 Short'nin' bread  
 Mama's little baby loves  
 Short'nin', short'nin'  
 Mama's little baby loves  
 Short'nin' bread

Three little children  
 Lyin' in bed  
 Two were sick  
 And the other 'most dead  
 Sent for the doctor  
 And the doctor said  
 "Give those children some  
 Short'nin' bread."

### *Chorus*

When those children  
 Sick in bed  
 Heard that talk  
 About short'nin' bread  
 Popped up well  
 To dance and sing  
 Skipped around and cut  
 The pigeon wing

### *Chorus*

Slip to the kitchen  
 Slip up the led  
 Filled my pockets full of  
 Short'nin' bread  
 Stole the skillet  
 Stole the led  
 Stole the gal makin'  
 Short'nin' bread

### *Chorus*

Caught me with the skillet  
 Caught me with the led  
 Caught me with the gal makin'  
 Short'nin' bread  
 Paid six dollars for the skillet  
 Six dollars for the led  
 Spent six months in jail eatin'  
 Short'nin' bread

### *Chorus*

# Shot Heard Round the World

Schoolhouse Rock

## Songs

"The British are coming! The British are coming!"

Now, the ride of Paul Revere  
Set the nation on its ear  
And the shot at Lexington heard 'round the world  
When the British fired in the early dawn  
The War of Independence had begun  
The die was cast, the rebel flag unfurled

And on to Concord marched the foe  
To seize the arsenal there you know  
Waking folks searching all around  
Till our militia stopped them in their tracks  
At the old North Bridge we turned them back  
And chased those Redcoats back to Boston town

And the shot heard 'round the world  
Was the start of the Revolution  
The Minute Men were ready, on the move  
Take your powder, and take your gun  
Report to General Washington  
Hurry men, there's not an hour to lose!

Now, at famous Bunker Hill  
Even though we lost, it was quite a thrill  
The rebel Colonel Prescott proved he was wise  
Outnumbered and low on ammunition  
As the British stormed his position  
He said, "Hold your fire till you see the whites  
of their eyes!"

Though the next few years were rough  
General Washington's men proved they were tough  
Those hungry, ragged boys would not be beat  
One night they crossed the Delaware  
Surprised the Hessians in their lair  
And at Valley Forge they just bundled up their feet!

And the shot heard 'round the world  
Was the start of the Revolution.  
The Minute Men were ready, on the move  
Take your blanket, and take your son  
Report to General Washington  
We've got our rights and now it's time to prove

Well, they showed such determination  
That they won the admiration  
Of countries across the sea like France and Spain  
Who loaned the colonies ships and guns  
And put the British on the run  
And the Continental Army on its feet again

And though they lost some battles too  
The Americans swore they'd see it through  
Their raiding parties kept up, hit and run  
At Yorktown the British could not retreat  
Bottled up by Washington and the French Fleet  
Cornwallis surrendered and finally we had won!

The winner!

Hurray!

From the shot heard 'round the world  
To the end of the Revolution  
The continental rabble took the day  
And the father of our country  
Beat the British there at Yorktown  
And brought freedom to you and me and the U.S.A.!

God bless America  
Let Freedom Ring!

*Note:*

*This song is about the American Revolution.*

# Show Me the Way to Go Home

---

Show me the way to go home  
I'm tired and I want to go to bed  
Oh, I had a little drink about an hour ago  
And it went right to my head

Wherever I may roam, on land or sea or foam  
You will always hear me singing this song  
Show me the way to go home

*Fancy word version:*

Indicate the way to my habitual abode  
I'm fatigued and I want to retire  
Oh, I had a little liquid sixty minutes ago  
And it went right to my cerebellum

Wherever I may perambulate  
on land or sea or atmospheric bubbles  
You will always hear me humming this melody  
Indicate the way to my habitual abode

# Shusti Fidli

# Songs

*Father*  
Children, guess what I have here

*Father*  
A fiddle to make music gay

*Father*  
Children, guess what I have here

*Father*  
A clarinet with silver on it

*Father*  
Children, guess what I have here

*Father*  
A trumpet fine on which to blow

*Father*  
Children, guess what I have here

*Father*  
A fine bass viol here for you

*Children*  
Tell us, tells us, Father dear

*Children*  
Father, tells us how you play

Shusti fidli fidli, shusti fidli fidli  
Here's how the fiddle plays  
Shusti fidli fidli, shusti, fidli fidli  
Here's how it plays

*Children*  
Tell us, tells us, Father dear

*Children*  
Father, tells us how you play upon it

Diu-dli-diu-dli-em, diu-dli-diu-dli-em  
Here's how the clarinet plays  
Diu-dli-diu-dli-em, diu-dli-diu-dli-em,  
Here's how it plays

Shusti fidli fidli, shusti fidli fidli  
Here's how the fiddle plays  
Shusti fidli fidli, shusti, fidli fidli  
Here's how it plays

*Children*  
Tell us, tells us, Father dear

*Children*  
Father, tells us how you make it go

Tra-da-da, tra-da-da  
Here's how the trumpet plays  
Tra-da-da, tra-da-da  
Here's how it plays

Diu-dli-diu-dli-em, diu-dli-diu-dli-em  
Here's how the clarinet plays  
Diu-dli-diu-dli-em, diu-dli-diu-dli-em  
Here's how it plays

Shusti fidli fidli, shusti fidli fidli  
Here's how the fiddle plays  
Shusti fidli fidli, shusti, fidli fidli  
Here's how it plays

*Children*  
Tell us, tells us, Father dear

*Children*  
Father, tells us how you play that, too

Brmm-fitz, fitz, brmm-fitz, fitz  
Here's how the viol plays  
Brmm-fitz, fitz, grmm-fitz, fitz  
Here's how it plays

Tra-da-da, tra-da-da  
Here's how the trumpet plays  
Tra-da-da, tra-da-da  
Here's how it plays

Diu-dli-diu-dli-em, diu-dli-diu-dli-em  
Here's how the clarinet plays  
Diu-dli-diu-dli-em, diu-dli-diu-dli-em  
Here's how it plays

Shusti fidli fidli, shusti fidli fidli  
Here's how the fiddle plays  
Shusti fidli fidli, shusti, fidli fidli  
Here's how it plays

*Father*  
Children, guess what I have here

*Father*  
A golden harp with colored strings

*Father*  
Children, guess what I have here

*Father*  
A big bass drum and cymbals round

*Children*  
Tell us, tells us, Father dear

*Children*  
Show, us, Father, how it rings

Brn-ky-svern-ky-trn-ky, brn-ky-svern-ky-trn-ky  
Here's how the harp plays  
Brn-ky-svern-ky-trn-ky, brn-ky-svern-ky-trn-ky  
Here's how it plays

Brmm-fitz, fitz, brmm-fitz, fitz  
Here's how the viol plays  
Brmm-fitz, fitz, grmm-fitz, fitz  
Here's how it plays

Tra-da-da, tra-da-da  
Here's how the trumpet plays  
Tra-da-da, tra-da-da  
Here's how it plays

Diu-dli-diu-dli-em, diu-dli-diu-dli-em  
Here's how the clarinet plays  
Diu-dli-diu-dli-em, diu-dli-diu-dli-em  
Here's how it plays

Shusti fidli fidli, shusti fidli fidli  
Here's how the fiddle plays  
Shusti fidli fidli, shusti, fidli fidli  
Here's how it plays

*Children*  
Tell us, tells us, Father dear

*Children*  
Father, tells us how you make them sound

Boom! Ching! Drrr! Boom! Ching! Drrr!  
Here's how the drums all play  
Boom! Ching! Drrr! Boom! Ching! Drrr!  
Here's how they play

Brn-ky-svern-ky-trn-ky, brn-ky-svern-ky-trn-ky  
Here's how the harp plays  
Brn-ky-svern-ky-trn-ky, brn-ky-svern-ky-trn-ky  
Here's how it plays

Brmm-fitz, fitz, brmm-fitz, fitz  
Here's how the viol plays  
Brmm-fitz, fitz, grmm-fitz, fitz  
Here's how it plays

Tra-da-da, tra-da-da  
Here's how the trumpet plays  
Tra-da-da, tra-da-da  
Here's how it plays

Diu-dli-diu-dli-em, diu-dli-diu-dli-em  
Here's how the clarinet plays  
Diu-dli-diu-dli-em, diu-dli-diu-dli-em  
Here's how it plays

Shusti fidli fidli, shusti fidli fidli  
Here's how the fiddle plays  
Shusti fidli fidli, shusti, fidli fidli  
Here's how it plays

*Note:*  
This song was originally Czechoslovakian.

# Side by Side

---

## Songs

Oh, we ain't got a barrel of money  
maybe we're ragged and funny  
But we'll travel along, singing a song, side by side  
Don't know what's coming tomorrow  
maybe it's trouble and sorrow  
But we'll travel the road, sharing our load, side by side

Through all kinds of weather, what if the sky should fall  
Just as long as we're together, it doesn't matter at all  
When they've all had their troubles and parted  
We'll be the same as we started  
Just trav'ling along, singing our song, side by side

# Silent Night

Joseph Mohr

Songs

Silent night, holy night!  
All is calm, all is bright  
Round yon Virgin, Mother and Child  
Holy infant so tender and mild  
Sleep in heavenly peace  
Sleep in heavenly peace

Silent night, holy night!  
Shepherds quake at the sight  
Glories stream from heaven afar  
Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia  
Christ the Savior is born  
Christ the Savior is born

Silent night, holy night!  
Son of God loves pure light  
Radiant beams from Thy holy face  
With dawn of redeeming grace  
Jesus Lord, at Thy birth  
Jesus Lord, at Thy birth



I know a little boy  
His name is Silly Willy  
He is so very nice  
But, oh, so silly  
And so goes his fingers  
And his fingers like so

I know a little boy  
His name is Silly Willy  
He is so very nice  
But, oh, so silly  
And so goes his arms  
And his arms like so

I know a little boy  
His name is Silly Willy  
He is so very nice  
But, oh, so silly  
And so goes his legs  
And his legs like so

I know a little boy  
His name is Silly Willy  
He is so very nice  
But, oh, so silly  
And so goes his hips  
And his hips like so

I know a little boy  
His name is Silly Willy  
He is so very nice  
But, oh, so silly  
And so goes his head  
And his head like so

I know a little boy  
His name is Silly Willy

# Silver Bells

## Songs

City sidewalks, busy sidewalks  
Dressed in holiday style  
In the air there's a feeling of Christmas  
Children laughing  
People passing  
Meeting smile after smile  
And on ev'ry street corner you'll hear

*Chorus:*

Silver bells, silver bells  
It's Christmas time in the city  
Ring-a-ling, hear them ring  
Soon it will be Christmas day

Strings of street lights, even stop lights  
Blink a bright red and green  
As the shoppers rush home with their treasures  
Hear the snow crunch  
See the kids bunch  
This is Santa's big scene  
And above all this bustle you hear

*Chorus*

# Silver Moon is Shining

---

## Songs

The silver moon is shining upon the silent meadow  
I wander down the meadow with no one near me

### Alternate Version

The silver moon is shining upon the silent meadow  
I wander down the meadow with no one near me

The nightingale is singing beyond the forest shadow  
I sigh within the shadow where none can hear me

How lovely is the moonlight between  
the shadows breaking  
My heart would ease its aching if thou wert near me

*Note:*

*This song was originally Sicilian.*

Sing!

Sing a song

Sing out loud

Sing out strong

Sing of good things, not bad

Sing of happy, not sad

Sing!

Sing a song

Make it simple to last your whole life long

Don't worry that it's not good enough

For anyone else to hear

Just sing!

Sing a song

La, la, la, la, la; la, la, la, la, la

La, la, la, la, la, la, la

La, la, la, la, la; la, la, la, la, la, la

La, la, la, la, la, la, la

# Sing a Song of Sixpence

---

Sing a song of sixpence  
A pocket full of rye  
Four and twenty blackbirds  
Baked in a pie

When the pie was opened  
The birds began to sing  
Wasn't that a dainty dish  
To set before a king?

The king was in his counting house  
Counting all his money  
The queen was in the parlor  
Eating bread and honey

The maid was in the garden  
Hanging out the clothes  
Down flew a blackbird  
And pecked off her nose

## Alternate Version

Sing a song of sixpence  
A pocket full of rye  
Four and twenty blackbirds  
Baked in a pie  
When the pie was opened  
The birds began to sing  
Wasn't that a dainty dish  
To set before the king?

The king was in his counting house  
Counting out his money  
The queen was in the parlor  
Eating bread and honey  
The maid was in the garden  
Hanging out the clothes  
When down came a blackbird  
And bit off her nose

*Chorus:*

Sing for joy, sing for love  
Sing for peace, sing for happiness  
Sing as you journey along  
If one man turns to listen  
To the message that you bring  
One day the world will sing your song  
One day the world will sing your song

Joy is for bringing  
To those who are sad  
Joy is a gift that is free  
Joy is the gladness  
That brightens each day  
Joy is a song for you and me  
Joy is a song for you and me

*Chorus*

Love is for giving  
Wherever you go  
Love is for showing you care  
Love is compassion  
And friendship and trust  
Love is a song for everywhere  
Love is a song for everywhere

*Chorus*

Peace is for spreading  
All over the world  
Peace is the ending of war  
Peace is for justice  
And freedom and truth  
Peace is a song for evermore  
Peace is a song for evermore

# Sing Hosanna!

---

## Songs

Give me oil in my lamp  
Keep me burning  
Give me oil in my lamp  
I pray  
Give me oil in my lamp  
Keep me burning  
Keep me burning till the break of day

*Chorus:*  
Sing! Hosanna!  
Sing! Hosanna!  
Sing Hosanna to the King of Kings!  
Sing! Hosanna!  
Sing! Hosanna!  
Sing Hosanna to the King!

Give me joy in my heart  
Keep me praising  
Give me joy in my heart  
I pray  
Give me joy in my heart  
Keep me praising  
Keep me praising till the break of day

*Chorus*

Give me peace in my heart  
Keep me resting  
Give me peace in my heart  
I pray  
Give me peace in my heart  
Keep me resting  
Keep me resting till the break of day

*Chorus*

Give me love in my heart  
Keep me serving  
Give me love in my heart  
I pray  
Give me love in my heart  
Keep me serving  
Keep me serving till the break of day

*Chorus*

## Sing the Sound You Hear

---

*Chorus:*

Sing the sound you hear  
The first thing that comes into your ear  
If you hear a sound and you know the word  
Sing the sound you've heard

We're travelin' in a (*car sound*) moving right along  
Outside we hear the (*bird sound*) singing a happy song  
It's a great day to be travelin' we hope  
it doesn't (*rain sound*)  
But if some (*thunder sound*) we should hear  
We'll be singin' just the same

*Chorus*

Overhead we hear a (*plane sound*) flying high today  
Hear the fire truck sound its (*siren sound*) moving  
on his way  
Everyone's going somewhere, except that  
big of (*cow sound*)  
It won't be long till we get there, so sing  
Sing along right now!

*Chorus*

A (*chicken sound*) is crossing the road  
So we'll stop and blow our (*horn sound*)  
The horn wakes up a (*dog sound*)  
He's been there since early morn  
The (*chicken sound*) wakes up the (*duck sound*)  
That was fast asleep (*snore sound*)  
The (*chicken sound*) jumps up on  
the big brown (*cow sound*)  
The (*horse sound*) jumps over  
the big white (*lamb sound*)

*Chorus*



# Sing Together

---

## Songs

Sing, sing together  
Merrily, merrily sing  
Sing, sing together  
Merrily, merrily sing  
Sing, sing, sing, sing

*Note:*

*This is a 3-part round.*

# Sing Your Way Home

---

## Songs

Sing your way home at the close of the day  
Sing your way home, drive the shadows away  
Smile ev'ry mile, for wherever you roam  
It will brighten your road  
It will lighten your load  
If you sing your way home

# Sing-a-Ling-a-Ling

---

## Songs

○ Mister <name> we sing-a-ling-a-ling  
with all our hearts to you  
We hope there'll be something-a-ling-a-ling  
that we can do for you  
In autumn, winter, spring-a-ling-a-ling  
and all the whole year through  
We'll ring-a-ling-a-ling and sing-a-ling-a-ling  
and ching-a-ling-a-ling for you

We are gentle angry people  
And we are singing, singing for our lives  
We are gentle angry people  
And we are singing, singing for our lives

We are young and old together  
And we are singing, singing for our lives  
We are young and old together  
And we are singing, singing for our lives

We are a multicolored people  
And we are singing, singing for our lives  
We are a multicolored people  
And we are singing, singing for our lives

# Singing Game for Thinking Day

## Songs

*Tune: Here We Go Round the Mulberry Bush*

Here we go round and round the world  
Round the world, round the world  
Here we go round and round the world  
To visit all the Brownies

England is where the Brownies began  
Brownies began, Brownies began  
England is where the Brownies began  
According to the Founder's plan

In Holland the Brownies all wear clogs  
All wear clogs, all wear clogs  
In Holland the Brownies all wear clogs  
And clomp around in jigs and jogs

Each Brownie in India is called a Bulbul  
Called a Bulbul, called a Bulbul  
Each Brownie in India is called a Bulbul  
She might wear a sari which looks nice and cool

In Australia the Brownies see kangaroos  
See kangaroos, see kangaroos  
In Australia the Brownies see kangaroos  
Hoppity, skippety, jump!

Japanese Brownies all have fans  
All have fans, all have fans  
Japanese Brownies all have fans  
And wave them gently with their hands

When German Brownies wave "good-bye"  
Wave good-bye, wave good-bye  
When German Brownies wave good-bye  
Then say "Auf Wiedersehen"

In every land they lend a hand  
Lend a hand, lend a hand  
In every land they lend a hand  
That's the Brownie motto!

*Note:*

*A Bulbul is a brightly colored cheerful bird in India.*

*Actions:*

*To visit all the Brownies*

*Skip while singing.*

*According to the Founder's plan*

*Skip.*

*And clomp around in jigs and jogs*

*Heel out—touch foot each time.*

*She might wear a sari which looks nice and cool*

*Flap arms.*

*Hoppity, skippety, jump!*

*Hop like kangaroos.*

*And wave them gently with their hands*

*Pretend to have a fan and fan yourself.*

*Then say "Auf Wiedersehen"*

*Wave good-bye.*

*That's the Brownie motto!*

*Make Brownie sign.*

# Singing in the Rain

## Songs

Singing in the rain, just singing in the rain  
What a glorious feeling I'm happy again  
Just singing in the rain with you

<i>Leader:</i>	<i>Group:</i>
Thumbs together!	Thumbs together!

Singing in the rain, just singing in the rain  
What a glorious feeling I'm happy again  
Just singing in the rain with you

<i>Leader:</i>	<i>Group:</i>
Elbows in	Elbows in
Thumbs together!	Thumbs together!

Singing in the rain, just singing in the rain  
What a glorious feeling I'm happy again  
Just singing in the rain with you

<i>Leader:</i>	<i>Group:</i>
Feet apart	Feet apart
Elbows in	Elbows in
Thumbs together!	Thumbs together!

Singing in the rain, just singing in the rain  
What a glorious feeling I'm happy again  
Just singing in the rain with you

<i>Leader:</i>	<i>Group:</i>
Knees bent	Knees bent
Feet apart	Feet apart
Elbows in	Elbows in
Thumbs together!	Thumbs together!

Singing in the rain, just singing in the rain  
What a glorious feeling I'm happy again  
Just singing in the rain with you

<i>Leader:</i>	<i>Group:</i>
Bum back	Bum back
Knees bent	Knees bent
Feet apart	Feet apart
Elbows in	Elbows in
Thumbs together!	Thumbs together!

Singing in the rain, just singing in the rain  
What a glorious feeling I'm happy again  
Just singing in the rain with you

<i>Leader:</i>	<i>Group:</i>
Head down	Head down
Bum back	Bum back
Knees bent	Knees bent
Feet apart	Feet apart
Elbows in	Elbows in
Thumbs together!	Thumbs together!

Singing in the rain, just singing in the rain  
What a glorious feeling I'm happy again  
Just singing in the rain with you

<i>Leader:</i>	<i>Group:</i>
Tongue out	Tongue out
Head down	Head down
Bum back	Bum back
Knees bent	Knees bent
Feet apart	Feet apart
Elbows in	Elbows in
Thumbs together!	Thumbs together!

*Note:*  
Add additional actions if you wish, naming them and  
doing the actions while you sing the verse.

# Sippin' Cider

## Songs

The prettiest girl  
I ever saw  
Was sippin' cider  
Through a straw  
The prettiest girl I ever saw  
Was sippin' cider through a straw

I asked her if  
She'd teach me how  
To sip some cider  
Through a straw  
I asked her if she'd teach me how  
To sip some cider through a straw

First cheek to cheek  
Then jaw to jaw  
We sipped that cider  
Through that straw  
First cheek to cheek then jaw to jaw  
We sipped that cider through that straw

And now and then  
That straw did slip  
And we'd sip cider  
Lip to lip  
And now and then that straw did slip  
And we'd sip cider lip to lip

Now 49 kids  
All call me "ma"  
From sippin' cider  
Through a straw  
Now 49 kids all call me "ma"  
From sippin' cider through a straw

The moral of  
This little joke  
Is don't sip cider  
Sip a coke!  
The moral of this little joke  
Is don't sip cider, sip a coke!

Note:

*This is a repeat song. The first four lines are repeated  
and the last is sung together.*

### Alternate Version

The cutest boy  
I ever saw  
Was sippin' ci-  
Der through a straw  
The cutest boy I ever saw  
Was sippin' cider through a straw

I asked him if  
He'd show me how  
To sip some cider  
Through a straw  
I asked him if he'd show me how  
To sip some cider through a straw

Now cheek to cheek  
Then jaw to jaw  
We sipped that cider  
Through that straw  
Now cheek to cheek then jaw to jaw  
We sipped that cider through that straw

Now once or twice  
That straw did slip  
And we'd sip cider  
Lip to lip  
Now once or twice that straw did slip  
And we'd sip cider lip to lip

Now 48 kids  
All call me "ma"  
'Cause I sipped cider  
Through a straw  
Now 48 kids all call me "ma"  
'Cause I sipped cider through a straw

The moral of  
This story is  
Don't you sip cider  
Through a straw  
The moral of this story is  
Don't you sip cider through a straw  
SIP ROOT BEER!

# Six Little Ducks

---

Six little ducks that I once knew  
Fat ones, skinny ones, fair ones too  
But the one little duck with a feather on his back  
He led the others with his quack, quack, quack  
Quack, quack, quack. Quack, quack, quack  
He led the others with his quack, quack, quack

Down to the river they would go  
Wibble, wabble, wibble, wabble to and fro  
But the one little duck with a feather on his back  
He led the others with his quack, quack, quack  
Quack, quack, quack. Quack, quack, quack  
He led the others with his quack, quack, quack

Into the river they would dive  
Over and under the other five  
But the one little duck with a feather on his back  
He led the others with his quack, quack, quack  
Quack, quack, quack. Quack, quack, quack  
He led the others with his quack, quack, quack

Home from the river, they would come  
Wibble, wabble, wibble, wabble, ho-hum-hum!  
But the one little duck with a feather on his back  
He led the others with his quack, quack, quack  
Quack, quack, quack. Quack, quack, quack  
He led the others with his quack, quack, quack

One day, as sure as you're alive  
Other ducks will follow the other five  
But the one little duck with a feather on his back  
He led the others with his quack, quack, quack  
Quack, quack, quack. Quack, quack, quack  
He led the others with his quack, quack, quack



# Sixteen Tons

---

## Songs

Some people say a man is made out of mud  
A poor man is made out of muscle and blood  
Muscle and blood, and skin and bones  
A mind that's weak and a back that's strong

*Chorus:*

Ya' load sixteen tons and what do you get?  
Another day older and a deeper in debt  
Saint Peter, don't ya' call me 'cause I can't go  
I owe my soul to the company store

I was born one mornin' when the sun didn't shine  
I picked up my shovel and I walked to the mine  
I loaded sixteen tons of number nine coal  
An the strawboss hollered, "Well, bless my soul!"

*Chorus*

Now when you see me comin', you'd better step aside  
Alot o' men didn't and alot o' men died  
One fist of iron and the other of steel  
If the right one don't get then the left one will

*Chorus*

# Skeeters and the Bedbugs

## Songs

I woke up Sunday morning  
I looked up on the wall  
The skeeters and the bedbugs  
Were havin' a game of ball

The score was 19/20  
The skeeters were ahead  
The bedbugs hit a homerun  
And knocked me outta bed

I'm singin' eeny meeny and a-miney mo  
Catch that whipper-snapper by his toe  
And if he hollars, hollars, hollars, hollars  
Let him go, I'm singin' eeny meeny and a-miney mo

*Note:*

*Continue singing the song, changing the day of the week  
until you do all seven days.*

### Alternate Version

I woke up Sunday morning  
I looked across the hall  
The skeeters and the bedbugs  
Were having a game of ball

The score was 19/20,  
The skeeters were ahead  
The bedbugs hit a homerun  
And knocked me outta bed

Singing eenie, meenie and a minie mo  
Catch a wiffle waffle by its toe  
And if he hollars, hollars, hollars, let him go  
Singing eenie, meenie and a minie mo

## *Chorus:*

Lou, lou, skip to my lou  
Lou, lou, skip to my lou  
Lou, lou, skip to my lou  
Skip to my lou, my darlin'

Flies in the buttermilk, shoo fly, shoo!  
Flies in the buttermilk, shoo fly, shoo!  
Flies in the buttermilk, shoo fly, shoo!  
Skip to my lou, my darlin'

Lost my partner, what'll I do?  
Lost my partner, what'll I do?  
Lost my partner, what'll I do?  
Skip to my lou, my darlin'

I'll find another one—a pretty one, too  
I'll find another one—a pretty one, too  
I'll find another one—a pretty one, too  
Skip to my lou, my darlin'

I've got a gal and that ain't all  
I've got a gal who's ten feet tall  
Sleeps in the kitchen with her feet in the hall!  
Skip to my lou, my darlin'

I know a fellow; his name is Bill  
He was born on the side of a hill  
One leg's longer than the other one still  
Skip to my lou, my darlin'

## *Chorus*

## **Alternate Version**

I've lost my girl, now what'll I do  
I've lost my girl, now what'll I do  
I've lost my girl, now what'll I do?  
Skip to my Lou, my darling

## *Chorus:*

Skip, skip, skip to my Lou  
Skip, skip, skip to my Lou  
Skip, skip, skip to my Lou  
Skip to my Lou, my darling

I'll get another, a better one, too  
I'll get another, a better one, too  
I'll get another, a better one, too  
Skip to my Lou, my darling

## *Chorus*

Cat's in the buttermilk, skip to my Lou  
Cat's in the buttermilk, skip to my Lou  
Cat's in the buttermilk, skip to my Lou  
Skip to my Lou, my darling

## *Chorus*

Flies in the sugar bowl, shoo, fly, shoo  
Flies in the sugar bowl, shoo, fly, shoo  
Flies in the sugar bowl, shoo, fly, shoo  
Skip to my Lou, my darling

## *Chorus*

Little red wagon, painted blue  
Little red wagon, painted blue  
Little red wagon, painted blue  
Skip to my Lou, my darling

## *Chorus*

Needle in the haystack, two by two  
Needle in the haystack, two by two  
Needle in the haystack, two by two  
Skip to my Lou, my darling

# Skunk in the Trunk

---

## Songs

I'm a skunk, I'm in your trunk  
And I'm stinkin' up your automobile  
I'm a skunk, I'm in your trunk  
And I'm stinkin' up your automobile

You can forget about roses  
I'm stinkin' up your noses  
The aroma's gonna set you free  
I'm a skunk, I'm in your trunk

# Skye Boat Song Harold Boulton

---

## Songs

*Chorus:*

Speed, bonnie boat, like bird on the wing  
Onward, the sailors cry  
Carry the lad that's born to be King  
Over the sea to Skye

Loud the winds howl! Loud the waves roar  
Thunder clouds rend the air  
Baffled, our foes stand by the shore  
Follow they will not dare

*Chorus*

Tho' the waves leap, soft shall ye sleep  
Ocean's a royal bed  
Rock'd in the deep flora will keep  
Watch by your weary head

*Chorus*

Slap, bang, here we go again  
Here we go again  
Here we go again  
Slap, bang, here we go again  
Jolly friends are we

We laugh, we sing  
We laugh, ha, ha  
We sing, tra, la  
Slap bang, here we go again  
Jolly friends are we

Bang, slap, here we go again  
Here we go again  
Here we go again  
Bang, slap, here we go again  
Tired old maids are we

We sing, we laugh  
We sing tra la, la, la  
We laugh ha, ha, ha, ha  
Bang, slap, here we go again  
Tired old maids are we

*Note:*

*"Men" may replace "maids" when sung by boys.*

# Sleepers, Arise!

---

## Songs

Ho, sleepers, arise!  
The sun's in the skies  
The morning mists rise o'er lake and lea  
The red gods do call  
O hi, hikers all!  
And drink of the life cup you never shall see  
Then blow ye winds high  
And blow ye winds low  
And blow ye wet east winds over the sea  
We'll face you and fight, and laugh while ye smite  
For storm is the trainer that harden'd the tree  
Yo ho! Arise, arise, arise, arise! Yo ho!

*Note:*

*This is a three-part song.*

# Sleepy Camper

## Songs

What do you do with a sleepy camper?  
What do you do with a sleepy camper?  
What do you do with a sleepy camper?  
Early in the morning?

Way hey late, ye risers  
Way hey late, ye risers  
Way hey late, ye risers  
Early in the morning

Pull him out of bed with a running bowline  
Pull him out of bed with a running bowline  
Pull him out of bed with a running bowline  
Early in the morning

Throw him in the lake with his pants on backwards  
Throw him in the lake with his pants on backwards  
Throw him in the lake with his pants on backwards  
Early in the morning

Hit him in the face with a sopping towel  
Hit him in the face with a sopping towel  
Hit him in the face with a sopping towel  
Early in the morning

Put him to bed an hour sooner  
Put him to bed an hour sooner  
Put him to bed an hour sooner  
Early in the evening



*Tune: Singin' in the Rain*

We're slippin' on the ice  
Just slippin' on the ice  
For a fabulous pratfall  
Just follow this advice  
Let your feet take a flip

*Leader:*

I've broken my hip

*All:*

We're slippin' and slidin' on the ice!

*Leader, spoken:*

I've fallen and I can't get up

*Note:*

*This was taken from Animaniacs.*

# Slumber, Slumber M. Louise Baum

---

## Songs

Slumber, slumber  
Float on the starry stream  
Worlds of wonder  
Fill your dream

Slumber, slumber  
Lifted beyond the blue  
Where the moonboat  
Carries you

Slumber, my little one, slumber my pretty one  
Float on the starry stream  
Worlds of all loveliness wonderful world  
Filling your magical dream

Slumber so peacefully, slumber so happily  
Lifted beyond the blue  
Where in the starlight the moon is a boat  
Quietly carrying you

*Tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic*

It isn't any trouble just to S-M-I-L-E  
It isn't any trouble just to S-M-I-L-E  
There isn't any trouble but will vanish like a bubble  
If you'll only take the trouble just to S-M-I-L-E

It isn't any trouble just to G-R-I-N  
It isn't any trouble just to G-R-I-N  
There isn't any trouble but will vanish like a bubble  
If you'll only take the trouble just to G-R-I-N

It isn't any trouble just to L-A-U-G-H  
It isn't any trouble just to L-A-U-G-H  
There isn't any trouble but will vanish like a bubble  
If you'll only take the trouble just to L-A-U-G-H

## Alternate Version #1

It isn't any trouble  
Just to S-M-I-L-E  
It isn't any trouble  
Just to S-M-I-L-E  
It isn't any trouble  
Just to S-M-I-L-E  
To S-M-I-L-E

So smile when you are in trouble  
It will vanish like a bubble  
If you'll only take the trouble  
To S-M-I-L-E

## Alternate Version #2

It isn't any trouble just to S-M-I-L-E  
It isn't any trouble just to S-M-I-L-E  
There isn't any trouble, but will vanish like a bubble  
If you'll only take the trouble just to S-M-I-L-E

It isn't any trouble just to G-R-I-N  
It isn't any trouble just to G-R-I-N  
There isn't any trouble, but will vanish like a bubble  
If you'll only take the trouble just to G-R-I-N

It isn't any trouble just to L-A-U-G-H  
It isn't any trouble just to L-A-U-G-H  
There isn't any trouble, but will vanish like a bubble  
If you'll only take the trouble just to L-A-U-G-H

It isn't any trouble just to HA! HA! HA! HA! HA!  
It isn't any trouble just to HA! HA! HA! HA! HA!  
There isn't any trouble, but will vanish like a bubble  
If you'll only take the trouble just to  
HA! HA! HA! HA! HA!

# Smile Awhile

## Songs

*Tune: Till We Meet Again*

Smile awhile and give your face a rest  
Stand up straight and elevate your chest  
Reach your hands up to the sky  
While you wag your head so freely  
Limber up and stamp your feet a bit  
As you were, and now, before you sit  
Reach right out and someone near  
Shake his hand and smile

*Actions:*

*Smile awhile and give your face a rest*  
*Everybody smile*  
*Stand up straight and elevate your chest*  
*Everyone erect and expand chest*  
*Reach your hands up to the sky*  
*Hands high over head*  
*While you wag your head so freely*  
*Shake head from side to side*  
*Limber up and stamp your feet a bit*  
*Stamp feet on floor*  
*Shake his hand and smile*  
*Everybody shake hands and smile*

*Tune: Auld Lang Syne*

A smile is quite a funny thing  
It wrinkles up your face  
And when it's gone you'll never find  
It's secret hiding place  
But far more wonderful it is  
To see what smiles can do  
And so one smile makes two

He smiles at someone since you smiled  
And then that one smiles back  
And that one smiles until in truth  
You fail in keeping track  
And since a smile can do great good  
By cheering hearts of care  
Let's smile and smile and not forget  
That smiles go everywhere

# Smile Song for Juniors

---

## Songs

I have something in my pocket  
That's what I used to say  
I spent my days quite aimlessly  
At school, or home, at play

But now each day is special  
I wonder, "Who am I?"  
Only I can find that out  
So please, let me try!

# Snap Crackle Pop

---

## Songs

Snap now snap now  
Snap's the sound  
You gotta have snap  
Or the world's not round  
I snap you snap we snap they snap  
SNAP (*crackle, pop*)  
Makes the world go round

I like crackle that crispy sound  
You gotta have crackle  
Or the clock's now wound  
Geese cackle feathers tickle  
Boys are fickle have a pickle  
(*snap*) CRACKLE (*pop*)  
Makes the world go round

Pop now pop now  
Pop's the sound  
You gotta have pop  
Or the world's not round  
Orange pop lemon pop  
Lime pop grape pop  
(*snap, crackle*) POP  
Makes the world go round

# Snowflakes

---

## Songs

*Tune: Twinkle, Twinkle Little Star*

Snowflakes, snowflakes falling down  
On the trees and on the ground  
I will build a man of snow  
Tall black hat and eyes of coal  
If the sun comes out today  
I will watch you melt away!



# Snowflakes are Falling

---

## Songs

Snowflakes are falling  
No two the same  
Dancing, sliding, playing a game

Softly, gently, touching the ground  
Listen! Listen!  
Never a sound!

Softly, gently, touching the ground  
Listen! Listen!  
Never a sound!

# Soap and Towel

---

## Songs

*Tune: Row, Row, Row Your Boat*

Soap, soap, soap and towel  
Towel and water please  
Merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily  
Wash your dirty knees

*Actions:*

*Place hands on knees, and in time with the song open and close knees while swapping hands from one knee to the other when the knees come together (as in the 1920's "Charleston" dance).*

*If done correctly, every second time the knees move apart the right hand will be on the left knee and left hand on right knee, with the arms crossed.*

*Note:*

*This is a round.*

# Soft Falls the Dew

---

## Songs

Soft falls the dew in drops so fine  
Soft falls the dew in drops so fine  
My eyes are heavy, your dear eyes are heavy  
Heavy and sleepy, both yours and mine

*Note:*

*This song was originally Slovak.*

To have some fun or pass a quiz  
Just follow this computer whiz  
Scooter Computer and Mr. Chips  
They've got the answers at their fingertips

*Scooter:*

Here I am and there you stand, such distance in between  
'Cause I am a human and you are a machine  
How can I communicate exactly what I mean  
When I am a human and you are a machine

Parlez-vous Francis?  
Habla español?

*Mr. Chips:*

I am a computer with so much in store  
If you could learn my language or I could speak in yours  
Then I'd do more work for you than you could ever dream  
Though you are a human and I am a machine

*Scooter:*

Ok, I'll give it a try.

*Mr. Chips:*

First I hope you'll clear your mind and listen closely, Scooter  
Forget the words you thought you knew and start  
to think computer —  
Computers change the letters and the numerals humans type  
To a number code made up of things that  
we call bits and bytes

*Scooter:*

Bits and bytes?

*Mr. Chips:*

Think computer, Scooter  
A byte is several digits all standing in a row  
They help present a letter or a number that you know  
For instance when you write an "A"  
This byte is what I see  
And 00110011 is my way of saying "3."  
This bit is one little bit of a byte

*Scooter:*

I get it — bits and bytes are sort of a computer's alphabet.

*Mr. Chips:*

That's right, but ABC and 123 isn't talking.  
Hey let's face it  
That's why one language that we use is called computer  
BASIC.

*Scooter:*

Computer BASIC?

*Mr. Chips:*

"Beginner's All-purpose Symbolic Instruction Code."  
BASIC is a language that most computers know, and once  
you start to speak it, communications flow. You use words  
and phrases — I use bits and bytes instead, and BASIC lets  
us understand what the other one just said.

*Scooter:*

So BASIC is a language that I can talk in human and you can  
talk in machine and we can understand each other.

*Mr. Chips:*

Yes, BASIC is the language you'll be using to feed in my  
data. Its also the language all my programs or software are  
written in.

*Scooter:*

Data, programs, software?

*Mr. Chips:*

Data is information  
Data means the facts  
It's everything you store in me  
For solving problems back  
A program means directions  
That tell me what to do  
How to analyze my data  
And find answers just for you  
And Software is just another name for all the instructions  
of programs that you feed me

*Scooter:*

Here I am and there you stand, we're closer than we seem  
Though I am a human and you are a machine  
I'll get a book on BASIC and as quickly as I can  
I will talk computer, and you will understand  
We didn't do too badly, did we Mr. Chips?

*Mr. Chips:*

It was pretty amazing, Scooter.

# Solar System

## Songs

*Tune: This Old Man*

Mercury, number one  
It is closest to the sun

*Chorus:*  
With a round, round, go around  
Planets 'round the sun  
Sing about them everyone

Venus bright, number two  
Morning and evening "star" we view

*Chorus*

Planet Earth, number three  
We live on it, you and me

*Chorus*

Planet Mars, number four  
Named for a Roman god of war

*Chorus*

Number five, Jupiter  
Colored clouds around it stir

*Chorus*

Number six, big Saturn  
Many rings around it turn

*Chorus*

Number seven, Uranus  
It looks blue and green to us

*Chorus*

Number eight, stormy Neptune  
Triton is its frozen moon

*Chorus*

Number nine, tiny Pluto  
Farthest from the sun, you know

*Chorus*

# Soldiers' Song

---

## Songs

Farewell, darling, I must go  
Let me not be late  
With my comrades meet the foe  
At the Northern Gate

China's sons, let all see  
How we fight for liberty  
Fellow comrades one and all  
We must obey duty's call

*Note:*

*This song was originally Chinese.*

Some folks like to sigh  
Some folks do, some folks do  
Some folks long to die  
But that's not me nor you

*Chorus:*  
Long live the merry, merry heart  
That laughs by night and day  
Like the Queen of Mirth  
No matter what some folks say

Some folks fear to smile  
Some folks do, some folks do  
Others laugh through gule  
But that's not me nor you

*Chorus*

Some folks fret and scold  
Some folks do, some folks do  
They'll soon be dead and cold  
But that's not me nor you

*Chorus*

Some folks get gray hairs  
Some folks do, some folks do  
Brooding o'er their cares  
But that's not me nor you

*Chorus*

Some folks toil and save  
Some folks do, some folks do  
To buy themselves a grave  
But that's not me nor you

*Chorus*

# Somewhere Over the Rainbow

Wizard of Oz

**Songs**

Somewhere over the rainbow  
Way up high  
There's a land that I heard of  
Once in a lullaby

Somewhere over the rainbow  
Skies are blue  
And the dreams that you dare to dream  
Really do come true

Some day I'll wish upon a star  
And wake up where the clouds are far behind me  
Where troubles melt like lemon drops  
Away above the chimney tops  
That's where you'll find me

Somewhere over the rainbow  
Blue birds fly  
Birds fly over the rainbow  
Why, then, oh why can't I?

If happy little blue birds fly  
Above the rainbow  
Why, oh why can't I?



# Song for Sing and Sup

---

## Songs

*Tune: Caissons Go Rolling Along*

Over hill, over dale  
We will hit the dusty trail  
As the Brownies go marching along  
Every way you can see  
I'm a real Brownie  
As the Brownies go marching along

Then it's hi, hi, hee  
That's the life for me  
Start the day and end it with a song  
And wherever you go  
You will always know  
As the Brownies go marching along

# Song of Departure

---

## Songs

Now the tribes are all departing  
Leaving to the scouts their trailing  
All our strength be yours, and our daring  
We have left you all our hunter's trails  
By our fires grow wise, Wasutonwi

### Ojibway Indian Version

Mahnnoo nenah ninga mahjah  
Mahnnoo nenah ninga mahjah  
Hiawatha ne ningadejah  
Mahnnoo nenah ninga mahjah neen  
Hiawatha neen ningadejah

#### *Note:*

*Ojibway words are pronounced as spelled  
except "a" is as the a sound in "ay" and "ah"  
is as the a sound in "arm."*

About my Dixie  
Oh won't you come and sing  
Did you say Dixie?  
That has a welcome ring

Where the old Mississippi rolls its lazy way  
Proud white cotton bolls a-poppin' on a hot bright day  
Watermelon growin' honey suckle vine  
    green Magnolia tree  
Smell of Southern cookin'  
Coon dog huntin' time, pictures for the memory  
From air a song or a rhythm will ensnare your feet  
Recalling good ole mountain music or the Dixie beat  
And, before you'd plann'd, your thought's in Dixieland

Hearts still tingle with the courage of Confed'rate grey  
Oh, the treasur'd recollection of Colonial day  
White columned mansion fram'd by mossy bough  
    coloring the hist'rys page  
Land of rich tradition  
Echoes of the past brightening the modern age  
No matter where you go, no matter what you do  
You can't escape the spirit once it catches you  
And you're caught and you're held in the spell  
    that is the South

Ride West to the mesas and the mountains  
Sail West to the islands of the sea  
On reef or ridge or sands  
    you will know these sunlit lands  
By the palm, by the pine and the Joshua tree

When you camp at the foot of a Joshua  
Or climb sky high to a pine guarded crest  
When you hear the whispered psalm of a tropic palm  
Then you will lose your heart to the West

Ride West to the mesas and the mountains  
Sail West to the islands of the sea  
If you love an island place  
    lofty height, the reach of space  
Seek the palm, seek the pine and the Joshua tree

Oh, it's clop, clop, clop, clop, out on the trail again  
High o'er the mountain lies the glint of the sun  
And it's clop, clop, clop, clop, out on the trail again  
The world lies before us, and the day's just begun

Oh, it's clop, clop, clop, clop, out on the trail again  
High o'er the mountain lies the glint of the sun  
And it's clop, clop, clop, clop, out on the trail again  
The world lies before us and the day's just begun

Roll out, roll out, you doughty cowboys, roll  
The cook fire's blazing and the moon grows dim  
Roll out, roll out, and share the chuck pot's dole  
The far horizon shows the dawn's first rim  
So saddle up your pony and pull the girth strap tight  
For we'll be faring onward in the thin cool light

So it's clop, clop, clop, clop, out on the trail again  
High o'er the mountain lies the glint of the sun  
And it's clop, clop, clop, clop, out on the trail again  
The world lies before us, and the day's just begun

Follow winding paths through the forest  
Follow gentle streams *(to)* lakes of blue  
Follow the star that glows at even  
    *(when)* day is through, day is through

Bring a woodland song to the cities  
Bring *(the)* gleam of stars to tired eyes  
Bring home the pathways to tomorrow  
From the skies, from the skies

### Alternate Version

Follow winding paths through the forest  
Follow gentle streams to lakes of blue  
Follow the star that glows at even  
    when day is through, day is through

Dream of the day that passed before us  
Dream of the Indian fires' glow  
Dream of the wood where Latin voices  
    chanted low, chanted low

Bring a woodland song to the cities  
Bring the gleam of stars to tired eyes  
Bring home the pathways to tomorrow  
    from the skies, from the skies

# Song of the Maremma

---

Ev'ry one sings your fame  
Maremma, Maremma  
But you've a bitter name  
To me, Maremma  
Birds that adventure there  
Lose all plumage gay  
Young men who breathe its air  
Love must cast away

If to that vale you go  
There'll be no returning  
Heavy my heart with woe  
Ever will be yearning  
Cursed be your beauty rare  
Valley all a-bloom  
Cursed be the men you lure  
Our love to doom

*Note:*

*This song was originally Italian.*

*Maremma is a fertile valley in Tuscany.*

# Song of the North

Marjorie M. Whaley

**Songs**

I go where I please  
And yet on the breeze  
Comes the Song of the North calling me  
A weird flashing sky  
Hums night's lullaby  
Hums the Song of the North, haunting me



# Song of the Sea

---

## Songs

I will sing about my lover who has gone to sea  
If the boat he sails is worthy  
So he will return to me

*Note:*

*This song was originally Russian.*

# Song of the Southland

---

## Songs

Walk in the sunshine, play on the sand  
Climb a blue mountain, stately and grand  
Follow a river down to the sea  
Wander in woodlands, quiet and free  
Wake with the morning and live with a will  
Welcome the ev'ning, find rest and be still  
Listen to laughter echo and ring  
Song of the Southland, join us and sing  
Song of the Southland, join us and sing

Oh, what did Dela-ware, friends  
Oh, what did Dela-ware?  
I ask you again, as a personal friend, what did Dela-ware?  
She wore her New Jersey, friends  
She wore her New Jersey  
I tell you again, as a personal friend  
she wore her New Jersey

Oh, how did Flori-die, friends?  
Oh, how did Flori-die?  
I ask you again, as a personal friend, how did Flori-die?  
She died in Mis-sour-i, friends  
She died in Mis-sour-i  
I tell you again, as a personal friend  
she died in Mis-sour-i

Oh, what did lo-way, friends?  
Oh, what did lo-way?  
I ask you again, as a personal friend, what did lo-way?  
She weighed a Washington, friends  
She weighed a Washington  
I tell you again, as a personal friend  
she weighed a Washington

Oh, what did Ida-ho, friends?  
Oh, what did Ida-ho?  
I ask you again, as a personal friend, what did Ida-ho?  
She hoed her Mary-land, friends  
She hoed her Mary-land  
I tell you again, as a personal friend  
she hoed her Mary-land

Oh, how did Wiscon-sin, friends?  
Oh, how did Wiscon-sin?  
I ask you again, as a personal friend, how did Wiscon-sin?  
She stole a New-bras-key, friends  
She stole a New-bras-key  
I tell you again, as a personal friend  
she stole a New-bras-key

Oh, what did Tennessee, friends?  
Oh, what did Tennessee?  
I ask you again, as a personal friend, what did Tennessee?  
She saw what Arkan-sas, friends  
She saw what Arkan-sas  
I tell you again, as a personal friend  
she saw what Arkan-sas

Oh, where has Ore-gon, friends?  
Oh, where has Ore-gon?  
I ask you again, as a personal friend, where has Ore-gon?  
She's taking Okla-home, friends  
She's taking Okla-home  
I tell you again, as a personal friend  
she's taking Okla-home

Oh, what did Massa-chew, friends?  
Oh, what did Massa-chew?  
I ask you again, as a personal friend, what did Massa-chew?  
She chewed her Connecti-cud, friends  
She chewed her Connecti-cud  
I tell you again, as a personal friend  
she chewed her Connecti-cud

Oh, what did Missi-sip, friends?  
Oh, what did Missi-sip?  
I ask you again, as a personal friend, what did Missi-sip?  
She sipped her Mini-soda, friends  
She sipped her Mini-soda  
I tell you again, as a personal friend  
she sipped her Mini-soda

Oh, what did Ohi-owe, friends?  
Oh, what did Ohi-owe?  
I ask you again, as a personal friend, what did Ohi-owe?  
She owed her state Taxes, friends  
She owed her state Taxes  
I tell you again, as a personal friend  
she owed her state Taxes

Oh, why did Califone, friends?  
Oh, why did Califone?  
I ask you again, as a personal friend, why did Califone?  
She called to say, "Hawaii," friends  
She called to say, "Hawaii,"  
I tell you again, as a personal friend  
she called to say, "Hawaii"

# Song that Never Ends

---

**Songs**

This is the song that never ends  
Yes, it goes on and on my friend  
Some people, started singing it  
    not knowing what it was  
And they'll continue singing it forever just because  
This is the song that never ends

*Note:*

*Repeat ad nauseum.*

Sky is blue and grass is green {Echo}  
Gee I hate to clean latrines {Echo}  
Sound off {1,2}  
Bring it on down {3,4}  
Cadence count {1,2,3,4—1,2,3,4}

Mustard, mustard sure is yella' {Echo}  
I sure wish I had a fella' {Echo}  
Sound off {1,2}  
Bring it on down {3,4}  
Cadence count {1,2,3,4—1,2,3,4}

Ketchup, ketchup sure is red {Echo}  
I sure wish I'd stayed in bed {Echo}  
Sound off {1,2}  
Bring it on down {3,4}  
Cadence count {1,2,3,4—1,2,3,4}

Grass is green and sky is blue {Echo}  
I just love to sing with you {Echo}  
Sound off {1,2}  
Bring it on down {3,4}  
Cadence count {1,2,3,4—1,2,3,4}

*Note:*

*The caller can make up additional verses.*

# Soup, Soup

---

## Songs

Soup, soup! We all like soup  
Tip your bowl and drain it  
Let your whiskers strain it  
Hark! Hark! The funny noise!  
Listen to the gurgling boys!

Down in the valley  
There is a mission  
Down by the old oak tree  
Down by the mission  
There is a fountain  
Where my love told me

*Chorus:*

There's a web like a spider's web  
Made of silver light and shadows  
Spun by the moon in my room at night  
It's a web made to catch a dream  
Hold it tight 'til I awaken  
As if to tell me my dream is all right

On the evening  
I was leaving  
My love dreamed of me  
I was sleeping  
She was weeping  
When she said to me

*Chorus*

I met a stranger  
His name was Danger  
We rode side by side  
Way down in Santa Fe  
I killed a man they say  
Danger told me, "Ride!"

*Chorus*

And now if I return  
They will hang me  
High from the old oak tree  
Down by the mission  
Down by the fountain  
Where my love told me

*Chorus*

## Alternate Version

*Chorus:*

There's a web like a spider's web  
Made of silk and light and shadow  
Spun by the moon in my room at night  
It's a web made to catch a dream  
And hold it tight till I awaken  
As if to tell me that dreaming's all right

Down in the valley there is a mission  
By that old oak tree near the mission  
There's a fountain where my love told me

*Chorus*

In the evening she was sleeping  
My love dreamt of me; I was leaving  
She was weeping as she said to me

*Chorus*

I met a stranger, his name was Danger  
We rode side by side down in Santa Fe  
I killed a man they say, Danger told me to ride

*Chorus*

Now if I return, they will hang me  
By the old oak tree  
By that mission where my love told me

*Chorus*

*Tune: Winter Wonderland*

Screech owls hoot, are you listening?  
'Neath the moon, all is glistening  
A real scary sight, we're happy tonight  
Waitin' in a spirit wonderland

Black cats yowl, can you hear 'em?  
Ghosties howl, don't you fear 'em  
A real scary sight, we're happy tonight  
Waitin' in a spirit wonderland

In the streets, we're begging for some candy  
We've been waiting for this night all year  
We've tried to embarrass everybody  
And to make a costume filling you with fear

Later on, while we're eatin'  
What we got trick or treatin'  
We'll share all our sacks  
Of Halloween snacks  
Waitin' in a spirit wonderland

[Repeat last two verses]



*Tune: Bingo*

I know a man who had a dog  
I hit it with my pick-up truck  
S-P-L-A-T  
S-P-L-A-T  
S-P-L-A-T  
I hit it with my pick-up truck

*Note:*

*Replace letters with claps until you are no longer spelling  
"splat."*

# Springfield Mountain

## Songs

Oh Springfield Mountain there did dwell  
A handsome youth we all knew well  
Ta da dee day, tad a dee day  
Ta da dee day, tad a dee day

One Friday morning he did go  
Down to the meadow for to mow  
Ta da dee day, tad a dee day  
Ta da dee day, tad a dee day

And as he mowed across the field  
A pizen serpent bit his heel  
Ta da dee day, tad a dee day  
Ta da dee day, tad a dee day

They took him to his Molly dear  
Because he looked so ver-aye queer  
Ta da dee day, tad a dee day  
Ta da dee day, tad a dee day

His Moll-aye had two rub-aye lips  
With which the pizen she did sip  
Ta da dee day, tad a dee day  
Ta da dee day, tad a dee day

But Moll-aye had a rotten tooth  
Which the pizen struck and killed them both  
Ta da dee day, tad a dee day  
Ta da dee day, tad a dee day

And all their friends both far and near  
Did cry and howl, they were so dear  
Ta da dee day, tad a dee day  
Ta da dee day, tad a dee day

The moral is, I'm sure you know  
When grass is tall you must not mow  
Ta da dee day, tad a dee day  
Ta da dee day, tad a dee day

# Star-Spangled Banner

Francis Scott Key

Oh, say can you see  
By the dawn's early light  
What so proudly we hailed  
At the twilight's last gleaming?  
Whose broad stripes and bright stars  
Thro' the perilous fight  
O'er the ramparts we watch'd  
Were so gallantly streaming?  
And the rocket's red glare  
The bombs bursting in air  
Gave proof thro' the night  
That our flag was still there  
Oh, say, does the star spangled  
Banner yet wave  
O'er the land of the free  
And the home of the brave?

Oh, thus be it ever  
When free men shall stand  
Between their lov'd homes  
And war's desolation  
Blest with vict'ry and peace  
May the heav'n rescued land  
Praise the pow'r that hath made  
And preserved us a nation!  
Then conquer we must  
When our cause it is just  
And this be our motto  
'In God is our trust.'  
And the star spangled banner  
In triumph shall wave  
O'er the land of the free  
And the home of the brave

*Note:*

*American National Anthem.*

# Starlight, Starbright

---

## Songs

Starlight, starbright  
First star I've seen tonight  
I wish I may, I wish I might  
Have the wish I wish tonight

*Note:*

*This is a two-part round.*

# Stars and Stripes Forever

John Philip Sousa

Songs

Let martial note in triumph float  
And liberty extend its mighty hand  
A flag appears 'mid thunderous cheers  
The banner of the Western land  
The emblem of the brave and true  
Its folds protect no tyrant crew  
The red and white and starry blue  
Is freedom's shield and hope  
Other nations may deem their flags the best  
And cheer them with fervid elation  
But the flag of the North and South and West  
Is the flag of flags, the flag of freedom's nation

Hurrah for the flag of the free!  
May it wave as our standard forever  
The gem of the land and the sea  
The banner of the right  
Let despots remember the day  
When our fathers with mighty endeavor  
Proclaimed as they marched to the fray  
That by their might and by their right  
It waves forever

Let eagle shriek from lofty peak  
The never-ending watchword of our land  
Let summer breeze waft through the trees  
The echo of the chorus grand  
Sing out for liberty and light  
Sing out for freedom and the right  
Sing out for Union and its might  
O patriotic sons  
Other nations may deem their flags the best  
And cheer them with fervid elation  
But the flag of the North and South and West  
Is the flag of flags, the flag of freedom's nation

Hurrah for the flag of the free  
May it wave as our standard forever  
The gem of the land and the sea  
The banner of the right  
Let despots remember the day  
When our fathers with might endeavor  
Proclaimed as they marched to the fray  
That by their might and by their right  
It waves forever

Stars of the summer night  
Far in yon azure deep  
Hide, hide your golden light  
She sleeps, my lady sleeps  
She sleeps, she sleeps, my lady sleeps

Moon of the summer night  
Far down yon western steeps  
Sink, sink in silver light  
She sleeps, my lady sleeps  
She sleeps, she sleeps, my lady sleeps

Dreams of the summer night  
Tell her, her lover keeps  
Watch, while in slumber light  
She sleeps, my lady sleeps  
She sleeps, she sleeps, my lady sleeps

# Stay on the Sunny Side

## Songs

*Chorus:*

Stay on the sunny side  
Always on the sunny side  
Stay on the sunny side of life, yee-hah  
We will suffer no pain  
As we drive you all insane  
So stay on the sunny side of life, yee-hah

Knock, knock  
Who's there  
Ether — Ether Who? — Ether Bunny

*Chorus*

Knock, knock  
Who's there  
Nother — Nother Who? —  
Nother Ether Bunny — Ha!

*Chorus*

Knock, knock  
Who's there  
Stilla — Stilla Who? — Stilla Nother Ether Bunny

*Chorus*

Knock, knock  
Who's there  
Cargo — Cargo Who? Cargo beep beep  
Run over all the Ether Bunnies — Ha Ha Ha

*Chorus*

Knock, knock  
Who's there  
Boo — Boo Who? — Don't cry  
Ether Bunnies be back next year

# Stop and Smell the Roses

---

## Songs

*Tune: Tiptoe Through the Tulips*

Tiptoe through the tent pegs  
Through the tent pegs  
To the lavatory  
Oh, tiptoe through the tent pegs with me



# Stormy Weather

Ted Koehler / Harold Arlen

**Songs**

Don't know why there's no sun up in the sky  
Stormy weather  
Since my man and I ain't together  
Keeps rainin' all the time

Life is bare, gloom and mis'ry everywhere  
Stormy weather  
Just can't get my poor self together  
I'm weary all the time  
So weary all the time  
When he went away the blues walked in and met me  
If he stays away old rockin' chair will get me

All I do is pray the Lord above will let me walk  
in the sun once more  
Can't go on, ev'ry thing I had is gone  
Stormy weather

Since my man and I ain't together  
Keeps rainin' all the time

Have you seen the old man in the closed down market  
Kicking up the papers with his worn out shoes?  
In his eyes you see no pride hand held  
loosely by his side  
Yesterday papers telling yesterday's news

*Chorus:*

So how can you tell me you're lonely and  
Say for you that the sun don't shine  
Let me take you by the hand and lead you  
through the streets of London  
I'll show you something to make you  
change your mind

Have you seen the old girl who walks  
the streets of London  
Dirt in her hair and her clothes in rags?  
She's no time for talkin' she just keeps on walkin'  
Carrying her home in two carrier bags

*Chorus*

In the all-night café at a quarter past eleven  
Same old man sitting there on his own  
Looking at the world over the rim of his tea cup  
And each tea lasts an hour and wanders home alone

*Chorus*

Have you seen the old man outside the seaman's mission  
Memory fading with the medal ribbons that he wears?  
And in our winter city the rain cries a little pity  
for one more forgotten hero  
And a world that doesn't care

*Chorus*

## Strut Miss Lucy

---

Strut, Miss Lucy  
Strut, Miss Lucy  
Strut, Miss Lucy  
All the way home

Here comes another one  
Just like the other one  
Here comes another one  
All the way home

This way, Valerie  
That way, Valerie  
This way, Valerie  
All the way home

### *Game:*

*To start, the girls have a partner and form two lines facing their partner, one in each line. Leave about four feet between the lines.*

*For the first stanza, when the girls start to sing, one of the girls on the end does an action between the lines of girls. She can dance, skip, twirl, crawl, etc. When this stanza ends, she should be at the other end of her line.*

*For the second stanza, her partner does the same thing as the first girl did between the two lines. She takes her place at the end of the stanza at the other end of her line.*

*On the final stanza, the partners take each other's hands and do a "Mexican Hat Dance" while singing the verse.*

*Continue singing the song until each pair of girls has gone.*

*Yeah! Hurray!*

Now you have heard of Women's Rights  
And how we've tried to reach new heights  
If we're "all created equal"  
That's us too!

*Yeah!*

But you will probably not recall  
That it's not been too, too long at all  
Since we even had the right to  
Cast a vote

*Well!*

Well, sure, some men bowed down and called us "Mrs."  
*Yeah!*  
Let us hang the wash out and wash the dishes  
*Huh!*  
But when the time rolled around to elect a president . . .

What did they say, Sister  
*What did they say?*

They said, uh, "See ya later, alligator  
And don't forget my, my mashed potatoes  
'Cause I'm going downtown to cast  
my vote for president."

Oh, we were suffering until suffrage  
Not a woman here could vote, no matter what age  
Then the 19th Amendment struck down that restrictive rule  
*Oh yeah!*

And now we pull down on the lever  
Cast our ballots and we endeavor  
To improve our country, state, county, town, and school

*Tell 'em 'bout it!*

Those pilgrim women who, who braved the boat  
Could cook the turkey, but they, they could not vote  
Even Betsy Ross who sewed the flag was left behind  
that first election day

What a shame, sisters!

Then Susan B. Anthony

*Yeah!*

And Julia Howe

*Lucretia!*

Lucretia Mott

*And others!*

They showed us how  
They carried signs and marched in lines  
Until at long last the law was passed

Oh, we were suffering until suffrage  
Not a woman here could vote, no matter what age  
Then the 19th Amendment struck down that restrictive rule  
*Oh yeah!*

And now we pull down on the lever  
Cast our ballots and we endeavor  
To improve our country, state, county, town, and school  
*Right on! Right on!*

Yes the 19th Amendment  
Struck down that restrictive rule  
*Right on! Right on!*

Yes the 19th Amendment  
Struck down that restrictive rule  
*Yeah, yeah! Yeah, yeah! Right on! We got it now!*

Since 1920 . . .  
Sisters, unite!  
Vote on!

## Chorus

Oh lay, oh la

Oh a lay oh pac ee ah (4x)

There are suitors at my door  
Six or eight or even more  
And my father wants me wed  
Or at least that's what he's said

So I told him that I will  
When the river runs uphill  
When the fish begin to fly  
Or the day before I die

Then he came that one fine day  
And I told him, "Go away"  
But he said he'd rather stay  
And I let him have his way

So I marry him today  
Or at least that's what I say  
'Cause I've found a boy that's true  
And I know I won't be blue

## Note:

*This is an action song.*

## Alternate Version

There are suitors at my door  
Ole leo bahia  
Six or eight or maybe more  
Ole leo bahia  
And my father wants me wed  
Ole leo bahia  
Or at least that's what he said  
Ole leo bahia

Oleola, ole leo bahia  
Oleola, ole leo bahia  
Oleola, ole leo bahia  
Oleola, ole leo bahia

And I told him that I will  
Ole leo bahia  
When the rivers flow uphill  
Ole leo bahia  
Or the fish begin to fly  
Ole leo bahia  
Or the day before I die  
Ole leo bahia

Oleola, ole leo bahia  
Oleola, ole leo bahia  
Oleola, ole leo bahia  
Oleola

## Note:

*This song was originally Brazilian.*

# Summer Camp

## Songs

*Tune: Green Grow the Rushes*

I'll sing you one-o, we are the campers-o  
What is your one-o?  
One is one for summer camp, and ever more shall be so!

I'll sing you two-o, we are the campers-o  
What is your two-o?  
Two, two, tie-dyed shirts, drying in the breeze-o  
One is one for summer camp, and ever more shall be it so!

I'll sing you three-o, we are the campers-o  
What is your three-o?  
Three, three, the mosquitoes—ouch!  
Two, two, tie-dyed shirts, drying in the breeze-o  
One is one for summer camp,  
And ever more shall be it so!

I'll sing you four-o, we are the campers-o  
What is your four-o?  
Four for the icy waters  
Three, three, the mosquitoes—ouch!  
Two, two, tie-dyed shirts, drying in the breeze-o  
One is one for summer camp, and ever more shall be it so!

I'll sing you five-o, we are the campers-o  
What is your five-o?  
Five for the kayaks on the lake  
Four for the icy waters  
Three, three, the mosquitoes—ouch!  
Two, two, tie-dyed shirts, drying in the breeze-o  
One is one for summer camp  
And ever more shall be it so!

I'll sing you six-o, we are the campers-o  
What is your six-o?  
Six for the midnight hikers  
Five for the kayaks on the lake  
Four for the icy waters  
Three, three, the mosquitoes—ouch!  
Two, two, tie-dyed shirts, drying in the breeze-o  
One is one for summer camp, and ever more shall be it so!

I'll sing you seven-o, we are the campers-o  
What is your seven-o?  
Seven for the evening thunderstorms  
Six for the midnight hikers  
Five for the kayaks on the lake  
Four for the icy waters  
Three, three, the mosquitoes—ouch!  
Two, two, tie-dyed shirts, drying in the breeze-o  
One is one for summer camp, and ever more shall be it so!

I'll sing you eight-o, we are the campers-o  
What is your eight-o?  
Eight for the outhouse cleaners  
Seven for the evening thunderstorms  
Six for the midnight hikers  
Five for the kayaks on the lake  
Four for the icy waters  
Three, three, the mosquitoes—ouch!  
Two, two, tie-dyed shirts, drying in the breeze-o  
One is one for summer camp, and ever more shall be it so!

I'll sing you nine-o, we are the campers-o  
What is your nine-o?  
Nine for the yummy cookouts  
Eight for the outhouse cleaners  
Seven for the evening thunderstorms  
Six for the midnight hikers  
Five for the kayaks on the lake  
Four for the icy waters  
Three, three, the mosquitoes—ouch!  
Two, two, tie-dyed shirts, drying in the breeze-o  
One is one for summer camp, and ever more shall be it so!

I'll sing you ten-o, we are the campers-o  
What is your ten-o?  
Ten for the caterpillars  
Nine for the yummy cookouts  
Eight for the outhouse cleaners  
Seven for the evening thunderstorms  
Six for the midnight hikers  
Five for the kayaks on the lake  
Four for the icy waters  
Three, three, the mosquitoes—ouch!  
Two, two, tie-dyed shirts, drying in the breeze-o  
One is one for summer camp, and ever more shall be it so!

I'll sing you eleven-o, we are the campers-o  
What is your eleven-o?  
Eleven for eleven hours' sleep all week  
Ten for the caterpillars  
Nine for the yummy cookouts  
Eight for the outhouse cleaners  
Seven for the evening thunderstorms  
Six for the midnight hikers  
Five for the kayaks on the lake  
Four for the icy waters  
Three, three, the mosquitoes—ouch!  
Two, two, tie-dyed shirts, drying in the breeze-o  
One is one for summer camp, and ever more shall be it so!

I'll sing you twelve-o, we are the campers-o  
What is your twelve-o?  
Twelve for the awesome counselors  
Eleven for eleven hours' sleep all week  
Ten for the caterpillars  
Nine for the yummy cookouts  
Eight for the outhouse cleaners  
Seven for the evening thunderstorms  
Six for the midnight hikers  
Five for the kayaks on the lake  
Four for the icy waters  
Three, three, the mosquitoes—ouch!  
Two, two, tie-dyed shirts, drying in the breeze-o  
One is one for summer camp, and ever more shall be it so!

# Summer is A-Coming In

---

## Songs

Summer is a-coming in  
Loudly sing cuckoo!  
Groweth seed and bloweth mead  
And springeth wood a-new  
Sing, cuckoo!  
Ewe bleateth after lamb  
Low'th after calf the cow  
Bullock starteth, buck to verteth  
Merry sing cuckoo!  
Cuckoo, cuck-oo!  
Well singst though, cuckoo  
O cease thee never now!  
Sing cuckoo, now sing cuckoo

### *Note:*

*This thirteenth century English round is sung in six parts.  
The last line is continuously sung until everyone sings it  
together once. Then the round is done.*

*Tune: The Muffin Man*

Summer time is swimming time  
Taking trips and beach ball time  
Summer time's my favorite time  
Because we're not in school



# Sun Goes Down

---

## Songs

I think of my darling as the sun goes down  
The sun goes down, the sun goes down  
I think of my darling as the sun goes down  
Down, down below the mountain

I'll ride, I'll ride, I'll ride, I'll ride, I'll ride all night  
When the moon is bright, when the moon is bright  
I'll ride, I'll ride, I'll ride, I'll ride, I'll ride all night  
I'll get there in the morning

I'll see my dear darling as the sun comes up  
The sun comes up, the sun comes up  
I'll see my dear darling as the sun comes up  
Up, up above the mountain

*Note:*

*This song was originally South African or Afrikaner.*

# Sun Worshippers

---

## Songs

Rise, arise, arise  
Rise, arise, arise  
The dawn is here, day is calling thee  
The dawn is here  
Ever thankful be  
Mighty Day-God, He is watching thee  
Glorious Life-God, He is guarding thee

*Note:*

*The original was created by the Zuni Indians.*

## Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious

---

Um diddle diddle diddle um diddle ay  
Um diddle diddle diddle um diddle ay

Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious!  
Even though the sound of it  
Is something quite atrocious  
If you say it loud enough  
You'll always sound precocious  
Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious!

Um diddle diddle diddle um diddle ay  
Um diddle diddle diddle um diddle ay

Because I was afraid to speak  
When I was just a lad  
My father gave me nose a tweak  
And told me I was bad  
But then one day I learned a word  
That saved me aching nose  
The biggest word I ever heard  
And this is how it goes

Oh, supercalifragilisticexpialidocious!  
Even though the sound of it  
Is something quite atrocious  
If you say it loud enough  
You'll always sound precocious  
Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious!

Um diddle diddle diddle um diddle ay  
Um diddle diddle diddle um diddle ay

So when the cat has got your tongue  
There's no need for dismay  
Just summon up this word  
And then you've got a lot to say  
But better use it carefully  
Or it may change your life  
One night I said it to me girl  
And now me girl's my wife!  
She's supercalifragilisticexpialidocious!

Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious!  
Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious!  
Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious!

# Sur le Pont d'Avignon

---

**Songs**

*Chorus:*

Sur le pont d'Avignon  
L'on y danse, l'on y danse  
Sur le pont d'Avignon  
L'on y danse tout en rond

Les belles dames font comme ça  
Et puis encore comme ça

*Chorus*

Les beaux messieurs font comme ça  
Et puis encore comme ça

*Chorus*

Les cordonniers font comme ça  
Et puis encore comme ça

*Chorus*

Les blanchisseuses font comme ça  
Et puis encore comme ça

*Chorus*

*Note:*

*This is a French children's song.*

# Swan Sings

---

## Songs

The swan sings

Teerilio

Teerilio

Teerilio

*Note:*

*This can be sung as a three- or four-part round.*

# Swatting Skeeters

---

## Songs

*Tune: I'm Forever Blowing Bubbles*

I'm forever swatting skeeters  
Little beasts that buzz and bite  
They're always nigh  
In earth and sky  
And like my dreams they come at night  
They are always hiding  
They are everywhere  
I'm forever swatting skeeters  
Little demons of the air

# Sweet Betsy from Pike

## Songs

Did you ever hear tell of sweet Betsy from Pike  
Who crossed the wide prairie with old Uncle Ike  
With two yoke of cattle and one spotted hog  
A tall Shanghai rooster and a large yellow dog

*Chorus:*

Singin' toora-li, loora-li, loora-li, ay  
Singin' toora-li, loora-li, loora-li, ay

One evening quite early they camped on the Platte  
'Twas near by the road on a green shady flat  
Where Betsy sore-footed lay down to repose  
There was no sounder sleeper than that Pike County rose

*Chorus*

They soon reached the desert, where Betsy gave out  
And down in the sand she lay rolling about  
But she got up again with a great deal of pain  
And declared she'd go back to Pike County again

*Chorus*

The Shanghai ran off and their cattle all died  
That morning the last piece of bacon was fried  
Poor Ike was discouraged and Betsy got mad  
The dog drooped his tail and looked wondrously sad

*Chorus*

They finally stopped on a very high hill  
And with wonder looked down upon old Placerville  
Ike sighed when he said as he looked all around  
"Well, Betsy, my sweet, we might as well go down."

*Chorus*

Old Ike and sweet Betsy attended a dance  
Ike wore a pair of his Pike County pants  
Sweet Betsy was covered with ribbons and rings  
Says Ike, "You're an angel, but where are your wings?"

*Chorus*

A miner asked, "Betsy, will you dance with me?"  
"I will that, old hoss, if you don't make too free;  
But don't dance me hard, do you want to know why?  
Dog on, but I'm chock full of strong alkali."

*Chorus*

### Alternate Version

Did you ever hear of sweet Betsy from Pike  
Who crossed the wide prairies with her husband, Ike  
With two yoke of cattle and one spotted hog  
A tall Shanghai rooster and an old yeller dog?

*Chorus:*

Sing toorali, oorali, oorali ay  
Sing toorali, oorali, oorali ay  
Sing toorali, oorali, oorali ay  
Sing toorali, oorali, oorali ay

The alkali desert was burning and bare  
And Ike cried in fear, "We are lost, I declare!  
My dear old Pike County, I'll go back to you."  
Said Betsy, "You'll go by yourself, if you do."

*Chorus*

They swam the wide rivers and crossed the tall peaks  
They camped on the prairie for weeks upon weeks  
They fought off the Indians with musket and ball  
And reached California in spite of it all

*Chorus*

*Chorus:*

Sweet violets, sweeter than the roses  
Covered all over from head to toe  
Covered all over with sweet violets

There once was a farmer who took a young miss  
In back of the barn where he gave her a  
Lecture on horses and chickens and eggs  
And told her that she had such beautiful  
Manners that suited a girl of her charms  
A girl that he wanted to take in his  
Washing and ironing and then, if she did  
They could get married and raise lots of . . .

*Chorus*

The girl told the farmer that he'd better stop  
And she called her father and he called a  
Taxi and got there before very long  
'Cause someone was doing his little girl  
Right for a change and so that's why he said  
"If you marry her, son, you're better off  
Single 'cause it's always been my belief  
Marriage will bring a man nothing but . . .

*Chorus*

The farmer decided he'd wed any way  
And started in planning for his wedding  
Suit, which he purchased for only one buck  
But then he found out he was just out of  
Money and so he got left in the lurch  
Standing and waiting in front of the  
End of this story which just goes to show  
All a girl wants from a man is his . . .

*Chorus*



# Sweetly Sings the Donkey

---

## Songs

Sweetly sings the donkey at the break of day  
If you do not feed him this is what he'll say  
Hee-haw! Hee-haw!  
Hee-haw, hee-haw, hee-haw!

# Swiftly Flowing Labe

---

## Songs

Above a plain of gold and green  
A young boy's head is plainly seen

*Chorus:*

Huya huya huya, ya  
Swiftly flowing Labe  
Huya huya huya, ya  
Swiftly flowing Labe

But no, 'Tis not his lifting head  
'Tis Ifca's castle spires instead

*Chorus*

For our pleasure it was made  
This gray old building deep in shade

*Chorus*

*Note:*

*This was originally a Czech Marching Tune.*

*Labe is the Elbe River.*

# Swimming

## Songs

*Tune: Sailing, Sailing*

Swimming, swimming in my swimming pool  
When days are hot when days are cold  
    in my swimming pool  
Breast-stroke, side-stroke, fancy diving too  
Don't you wish you never had anything else to do  
    but . . .

*Actions:*

*Swimming, swimming*

*Swimming action.*

*In my swimming pool*

*Trace outline of pool.*

*Days are hot*

*Wipe hand across forehead.*

*Days are cold*

*Shiver.*

*Breast-stroke*

*Do the breaststroke.*

*Side-stroke*

*Do the sidestroke.*

*Fancy diving*

*Dive action.*

*Repeat the song a number of times, leaving out each of  
the above lines one at a time but still doing the actions.  
The last verse should be all actions and no singing!*

### Alternate Version

Swimming, swimming in a swimming hole  
When the weather's hot or cold  
In a swimming hole  
Side stroke, breast stroke, fancy diving too  
Oh! Don't you wish you didn't have  
Anything else to do, but . . .

*Note:*

*Sing through the first time with the words, then substitute the actions on the left one word at a time.*

# Swing Low, Sweet Chariot

---

## Songs

*Chorus:*

Swing low, sweet chariot  
Comin' for to carry me home  
Swing low, sweet chariot  
Comin' for to carry me home

I looked over Jordan and what did I see  
Comin' for to carry me home  
A band of angels comin' after me  
Comin' for to carry me home

*Chorus*

And if you get up there before I do  
Comin' for to carry me home  
Tell all my friends that I'm a-comin' too  
Comin' for to carry me home

*Chorus*

The brightest of days that I ever saw  
Comin' for to carry me home  
When Jesus washed my mortal sins away  
Comin' for to carry me home

*Chorus*

Now sometimes I'm up, and sometimes I'm 'way down  
Comin' for to carry me home  
But still my soul feels heavenly bound  
Comin' for to carry me home

*Chorus*

# Swinging Along

---

## Songs

Swing along the open road under sky that's clear  
Swing along the open road in the fall of the year  
Swing along, swing along, swing along the open road  
all in the fall of the year

Swinging along the open road  
swinging along under sky that's clear  
Swinging along the open road  
all in the fall, in the fall of the year  
Swinging along, swinging along the open road  
all in the fall of the year

Bring me little water, Sylvie  
Bring me little water now  
Bring me little water, Sylvie  
Ev'ry little once in a while  
Ev'ry little once in a while

Sylvie, Sylvie, I'm so hot 'n' dry  
Sylvie, Sylvie, a can't you hear, can't you hear me crying?

Sylvie, Sylvie, I'm so hot 'n' dry  
Sylvie, Sylvie, a little drink of water wouldn't satisfy me

TIR - TIR - TIR - ○

TIR - TIR - TIR - ○

TIR - TIR - TIR - ○

TIR - TIR - ○

○ - ○ - ○ - ○

TIR - TIR - TIR - ○

○ - ○ - ○ - ○

TIR - TIR - ○

*Note:*

*Everyone stands in a circle and puts their arms around the backs of their neighbors—important not to pull on shoulders as then you can lose stability. Then everyone moves their right foot over top of their right neighbor's left foot (so that the right foot is between your right neighbor's feet with the leg being over top of the left one).*

*Once you've got the actions all figured out, sing it faster!*

*Actions:*

*TIR-TIR-TIR-○*

*Lean right, left, right, left.*

*TIR-TIR-○*

*Lean left, right, left.*

*○-○-○-○*

*Lean in, out, in, out.*

# Ta-ra-ra Boom-de-ay! Henry J. Sayers

## Songs

A smart and stylish girl you see  
Belle of good society  
Not too strict, but rather free  
Yet as right as right can be!

Never forward, never bold—  
Not too hot and not too cold  
But the very thing, I'm told  
That in your arms you'd like to hold!

### *Chorus:*

Ta-ra-ra boom-de-ay!  
Ta-ra-ra boom-de-ay!  
Ta-ra-ra boom-de-ay!  
Ta-ra-ra boom-de-ay!  
[Repeat]

I'm not extravagantly shy  
And when a nice young man is nigh  
For his heart I have a try—  
And faint away with fearful cry!

When the good young man, in haste  
Will support me 'round the waist  
I don't come to, while thus embraced  
Till of my lips he steals a taste!

### *Chorus*

I'm a timid flow'r of innocence  
Pa says that I have no sense—  
I'm one eternal big expense  
But men say that I'm just immense!

Ere my verses I conclude  
I'd like it known and understood  
Tho' free as air, I'm never rude—  
I'm not too bad and not too good!

### *Chorus*

You should see me out with Pa  
Prim, and most particular  
The young men say, "Ah, there you are!"  
And Pa says, "That's peculiar!"

"It's like their cheek!" I say, and so  
Off again with Pa I go—  
He's quite satisfied—although  
When his back's turned— ell, you know—

### *Chorus*

When with swells I'm out to dine  
All my hunger I resign  
Taste the food, and sip the wine—  
No such daintiness as mine!

But when I am all alone  
For shortcomings I atone!  
No old frumps to stare like stone—  
Chops and chicken on my own!

### *Chorus*

Sometimes Pa says, with a frown  
"Soon you'll have to settle down—  
Have to wear your wedding gown—  
Be the strictest wife in town!"

Well, it must come by-and-by—  
When wed, to keep quiet I'll try  
But till then I shall not sigh  
I shall still go in for my—

### *Chorus*



# Taffy

## Songs

*Tune: Miss Lucy*

Taffy was a Welshman  
Taffy was a thief  
Taffy came to my house  
And stole a piece of beef

I went to Taffy's house  
Taffy was not home  
Taffy came to my house  
And stole a mutton bone

I went to Taffy's house  
Taffy was not in  
Taffy came to my house  
And stole a silver pin

I went to Taffy's house  
Taffy was in bed  
I took up a poker  
And threw it at his head

# Take Me Out of This Camp

---

*Tune: Take Me Out To The Ballgame*

Take me out of this camp, please  
Take me out of this zoo  
I'm sick and tired of arts and crafts  
And diving off all the same crummy rafts  
All we do in crafts is make ashtrays  
No one I know even smokes  
So its smash, mash, bash all the ashtrays  
In three quick strokes

When I first came here I liked it  
That was two days ago  
Since then I've made macaroni beads  
Bracelets and rings out of dried pumpkin seeds  
I've made earrings carved out of leather  
Brooches and pins, what a joy  
But these jewels mean nothing to me  
Because I'm a boy!

## **Alternate Version**

Take me out of this camp, please  
Take me out of this zoo  
I'm sick and tired of arts and crafts  
And diving off all the same crummy rafts  
Making cups and saucers from red clay  
Is not my way to have fun  
Now there's two, three, four days left  
But I wish there were only one!

# Take Me Out to the Ball Game

Jack Norworth

**Songs**

Take me out to the ball game  
Take me out to the crowd  
Buy me some peanuts and cracker jacks  
I don't care if I never come back

Let me root, root, root for the home team  
If they don't win it's a shame  
For it's one, two, three strikes you're out  
At the old ball game

# Take Me Out to the Forest

---

## Songs

*Tune: Take Me Out to the Ballgame*

Take me out to the forest  
Let me hike in the wild  
Show me a skunk and a few bear tracks  
I won't care if I never come back  
But it's look, look, look at your compass  
If it rains, then it pours  
And it's ouch, slap, sting and you're bit  
In the great outdoors

# Take Me Out to the Scout Camp

---

## Songs

*Tune: Take Me Out to the Ball Game*

Take me out to the Scout camp  
Take me out with my troop  
Buy me some goodies and leathercrafts  
I don't care if I ever get back  
For it's swim, shoot, climb with the camp staff  
If they're not trained, it's a shame  
For it's 1, 2, 3 miles you hike at the old Scout camp

This is the tale of Mister Morton  
Mister Morton is who?  
He is the subject of our tale  
and the predicate tells what Mister Morton must do

Mister Morton walked down the street  
Mister Morton walked  
Mister Morton talked to his cat  
Mister Morton talked  
Hello, cat. You look good  
Mister Morton was lonely  
Mister Morton was

Mister Morton is the subject of the sentence  
and what the predicate says, he does

Mister Morton knew just one girl  
Mister Morton knew  
Mister Morton grew flowers for Perl  
Mister Morton grew  
Mister Morton was very shy  
Mister Morton was

Mister Morton is the subject of the sentence  
and what the predicate says, he does

The subject is a noun  
That's person, place or thing  
It's who or what the sentence is about  
And the predicate is the verb  
That's the action word  
That gets the subject up and out

Mister Morton wrote Pearl a poem  
Mister Morton wrote  
Pearl replied in the afternoon  
Pearl replied by a note  
Mister Morton was very nervous  
Mister Morton was

Mister Morton is the subject of the sentence  
and what the predicate says, he does

The cat stretched  
The sun beat down  
A neighbor chased his kid  
*Come here kid — come on!*

Each sentence is completed when  
You know the subject did

Mister Morton knocked on her door  
Mister Morton knocked  
Mister Morton sat on her porch  
Yes, he just sat and rocked  
When she opened up the door he ran

Mister Morton climbed up his stairs  
Mister Morton climbed  
Mister Morton rhymed pretty words  
Mister Morton rhymed  
Mister Morton was lonely  
Mister Morton was  
Until Pearl showed up with a single rose  
Who says women can't propose?  
Now Mister Morton is happy  
and Pearl and the cat are too

They're the subjects of the sentence  
and what the predicate says, they do

# Tallis' Canon

---

## Songs

Glory to thee, my God  
This night for all the blessings of the light  
Keep me, oh keep me, King of kings  
Beneath Thine own almighty wings

I hear the cottonwoods whisp'rin' above  
Tammy! Tammy! Tammy's in love!  
The ole hootie owl hootie-hoo's to the dove  
Tammy! Tammy! Tammy's in love!

Does my lover feel what I feel  
When he comes near?  
My heart beats so joyfully  
You would think that he could hear!  
Wish I knew if he knew what I'm dreamin' of!  
Tammy! Tammy! Tammy's in love!

Whippoorwill, whippoorwill, you and I know  
Tammy! Tammy! Can't let him go!  
The breeze from the bayou keeps murmuring low  
Tammy! Tammy! You love him so!

When the night is warm, soft and warm  
I long for his charms!  
I'd sing like a violin  
If I were in his arms  
Wish I knew if he knew what I'm dreamin' of!  
Tammy, Tammy, Tammy's in love



Stamp and dance, be nimble and merry  
But watch the stove, do try to be wary  
For you must know I have no warm bed  
And when it's cold I need it instead

*Chorus:*

Tra la la la  
Tra la la la  
La la la la la la la la la la  
Tra la la la  
Tra la la la  
La la la la la la la la la la

Sentry duty, midnight till morn  
Ragged shiv'ring, why was I born?  
Amid the rain I pace, keeping guard  
A soldier's life is weary and hard

*Chorus*

Tell me, gypsy, have I a lover?  
Oh, is there someone I can discover?  
My pretty maid, cross my hand with gold  
Your future, then, at once I'll unfold

*Chorus*

Rise up, husband, why do you loiter here?  
You've done no work for many a long year!  
Why should I work when my life is so short?  
This old wife, is my final retort

*Chorus*

*Note:*

*This dance song is from Czechoslovakia.*

Day is done  
Gone the sun  
From the lakes  
From the hills  
From the sky  
All is well  
Safely rest  
God is nigh

Fading light  
Dims the sight  
And a star gems the sky  
Gleaming bright  
From afar  
Drawing nigh  
Falls the night

Thanks and praise  
For our days  
'Neath the sun  
'Neath the stars  
'Neath the sky  
As we go  
This we know  
God is nigh

## Alternate Version

Soldier rest  
Gently pressed  
To the calm Mother Earth's waiting breast  
Duty done  
Like the sun  
Going west

Starry bright  
Be your flight  
To the goal of the soul, shining white  
God is near  
Have no fear  
In His light

Sleep and dream  
Ev'ry beam  
Of the stars brings you peace, as they gleam  
Peace and rest  
With the best  
Sleep and dream!

Tarzan—swinging from a rubber band  
 Tarzan—got hit by a frying pan  
 Ouch, that hoits  
 Now Tarzan has a tan  
 But I hope it don't peel  
 Like a ba-na-na

Jane—riding on a bullet train  
 Jane—got hit by an aeroplane  
 Ouch, that hoits  
 Now Jane has a pain  
 And Tarzan has a tan  
 But I hope it don't peel  
 Like a ba-na-na

Cheetah—a-groovin' to the beat-a  
 Cheetah—got eaten by an amoeba  
 Ouch, that hoits  
 Now Cheetah is Velveeta  
 And Jane has a pain  
 And Tarzan has a tan  
 But I hope it don't peel  
 Like a ba-na-na

Superman—a-beatin' up a Tarzan  
 Superman—stuck him in a garbage can  
 Ouch, that hoits  
 Now Tarzan has a pain  
 And Superman has Jane

## Actions:

*Tarzan*

*Cup hands around mouth.*

*Got hit by a frying pan*

*Clap on "hit."*

*Now Tarzan has a tan*

*Run right hand down left arm and vice versa.*

*But I hope it don't peel*

*Shake finger.*

*Like a banana*

*On "like", raise one arm over head, on "a", raise second hand. Clap hands over head together on "ba" and wiggle hands down.*

*Jane*

*Hand under hair, pushing it up.*

*Got hit by an aeroplane*

*Clap on "hit."*

*Jane has a pain*

*Hold side with both hands.*

*Cheeta*

*Hands in front, clawing motion.*

*A-groovin' to the beat-a*

*Disco move*

*Superman*

*One arm above head, one down, making a straight line and lift one leg.*

*A-beatin' up a Tarzan*

*Clap hands together.*

## Alternate Version

*Tarzan*

*Was swinging from a rubber band*

*Crashed into a frying pan*

*Now Tarzan's got a tan*

*Jane*

*Was flying in an aeroplane*

*Crashed into a freeway lane*

*Now Jane's got a pain*

*Now Tarzan's got a tan*

*Cheeta*

*Was dancing to the beata*

*Crashed into the streeta*

*Now Cheeta is Velveeta*

*Now Jane's got a pain*

*Now Tarzan's got a tan*

*Shamu*

*Was swimming in the ocean blue*

*Crashed into a red canoe*

*Now Shamu's gonna sue*

*Now Cheeta is Velveeta*

*Now Jane's got a pain*

*Now Tarzan's got a tan*

# Tarzan of the Apes

---

## Songs

*Tune: John Brown's Body*

I like bananas, coconuts, and grapes  
I like bananas, coconuts, and grapes  
I like bananas, coconuts, and grapes  
That's why they call me  
Tarzan of the Apes!

*Note:*

*Each verse gets softer and softer except the "Tarzan of the Apes," which is screamed.*

Welcome to the new variety, sit and relax  
I'm that song and dance phenomenon, Max  
Let me sing for you, do my thing for you  
'Till they give me the axe  
Here's the song I'm doing, gonna fill in you all about tax  
Tax is that familiar melody, sinful and true  
Hum it if you've earned a dollar or two  
Bucks in billions for the government for whatever they do  
Anyone who earns a living gives more than a few  
So schools can be their best  
    so our roads will have no cracks  
Someone fix those train tracks!  
I'm even callin' you Uncle and I'm payin' my tax

Oh, these are my girls. Hello girls  
Hello Max. Nice outfit  
There are many different ways we pay what we owe  
Ladies, if you'll follow the lovely tableau  
Income, property, sales, utility. Candy bars in my show  
Licenses for dogs and cats, and that's not all you know  
Out of every dollar a person can make  
City, State and Federal governments take . . .  
Take what?  
What they think is fair you givin' your share  
Now and then there's a break

Max is talking taxes  
Hey, I kept you awake!  
For the things your town may need  
For the things a country lacks  
All good things take green backs  
We hear you callin' Uncle and we're paying our tax  
People do complain  
Say their taxes are high  
What am I to get in return?

Look around you friend, Max is showin' you why  
With your taxes you support  
How we live and how we learn  
Now here's the good news  
Many things are tax deductible

Which means their cost can be subtracted from the  
amount of income you'll be taxed on. Things like  
medicine, doctor bills, and supplies for your work.

So keep those receipts  
Be kind to your parents at tax time  
And remember April 15th. April 15th

What a showman you are Max  
Entertaining us with tax  
In those snazzy plaid slacks  
These slacks are for my business  
I tell you how to fit them  
I hear you callin' Uncle, and I'm paying my tax  
His tax are max

And I'm deducting my sax

# Teasing Mr. Crocodile

## Songs

Five little monkeys  
Sitting in a tree  
Teasing Mr. Crocodile  
"You can't catch me."  
Along came Mr. Crocodile  
Quiet as can be  
SNAP

Four little monkeys  
Sitting in a tree  
Teasing Mr. Crocodile  
"You can't catch me."  
Along came Mr. Crocodile  
Quiet as can be  
SNAP

Three little monkeys  
Sitting in a tree  
Teasing Mr. Crocodile  
"You can't catch me."  
Along came Mr. Crocodile  
Quiet as can be  
SNAP

Two little monkeys  
Sitting in a tree  
Teasing Mr. Crocodile  
"You can't catch me."  
Along came Mr. Crocodile  
Quiet as can be  
SNAP

One little monkey  
Sitting in a tree  
Teasing Mr. Crocodile  
"You can't catch me."  
Along came Mr. Crocodile  
Quiet as can be  
SNAP

No more little monkeys  
Sitting in a tree

*Actions:*  
*"You can't catch me."*  
*Shake finger.*  
*SNAP*  
*Slap hands together.*

# Teddy Bear, Teddy Bear

---

Teddy bear, teddy bear  
Turn around  
Teddy bear, teddy bear  
Touch the ground  
Teddy bear, teddy bear  
Shine your shoes  
Teddy bear, teddy bear  
That will do

Teddy bear, teddy bear  
Go upstairs  
Teddy bear, teddy bear  
Say your prayers  
Teddy bear, teddy bear  
Turn out the light  
Teddy bear, teddy bear  
Say good night

## *Actions:*

*Turn around*  
*Turn around 360°.*  
*Touch the ground*  
*Bend and touch the ground with one hand.*  
*Shine your shoe*  
*Bend knee, foot up and touch with hand.*  
*Go upstairs*  
*Pretend to crawl up stairs.*  
*Say your prayers*  
*Put hands together as if praying.*  
*Turn out the light*  
*Pull chain light.*

## *Note:*

*This is often used as a jump rope jingle.*

Dit dittle dittle dit  
Dit dittle dittle dit  
Dittle dittle dit dit!

There's a telegram for you, ma'am  
And the message is clear  
It says there's something bugging you  
And buzzing in your ear  
The results can be quite itchy  
So what is your reply?  
Tell your arm to swat that fly!

Hey, there's a telegraph line  
You got yours and I got mine  
It's called the nervous system  
And everybody understands  
Those telegram commands  
And you know that everybody better listen!

The central nervous system  
Is the brain and the spine  
The brain controls the system  
And the spine is the line  
Telegrams come in  
To tell what's happening to you  
Then telegrams go out  
To tell your body what to do

Dit dittle dittle dit  
Dit dittle dittle dit  
Dit dittle dittle dit

There's a telegram for you, sir  
Better read it on the spot  
It says your hand is near a stove  
That's very, very hot  
The results can be quite painful  
And there's no time to think  
Quick! Pull that hand away, and get it to the sink!

There's a telegraph line  
You got yours and I got mine  
It's called the nervous system  
And everybody understands  
Those telegram commands  
And you know that everybody better listen!

Your peripheral nerves  
They go all out  
Delivering those messages  
Your senses send out  
From your hearing and touch  
To your sight and taste and smell  
They let your brain react  
To all the messages they tell

Dit dittle dittle dit  
Dit dittle dittle dit  
Dit dittle dittle dit

There's a telegram for you, kid  
And it's at an awful time  
It says you've got to go on stage  
And you forgot your lines  
You're gonna be embarrassed  
'Cause this telegram's a rush  
Your heart starts beatin' faster and you blush!

Hey, there's a telegraph line  
You got yours and I got mine  
It's called the nervous system  
And everybody understands  
Those telegram commands  
And you know that everybody better listen!

The autonomic system  
Has a hold of you  
Controlling automatically  
Some things that you do  
Your breathing and your heartbeat  
Just go on naturally  
And when you're scared, you're nerves  
Rev up the speed!

Dit dittle dittle dit  
Dit dittle dittle dit  
Dit dittle dittle dit

Hey, there's a telegraph line  
You got yours and I got mine  
It's called the nervous system  
And everybody understands  
Those telegram commands  
And you know that everybody better listen!

Dit dittle dittle dit  
Dit dittle dittle dit  
Dit dittle dit dit!



Tell me why the stars do shine  
Tell me why the ivy twines  
Tell me why the sky's so blue  
And I will tell you just why I love you

Because God made the stars to shine  
Because God made the ivy twine  
Because God made the sky so blue  
Because God made you, that's why I love you

It seems to me, dear, that God above  
Created you for me to love  
He picked you out  
From all the rest  
Because He knew, dear, I'd love you best

## Alternate Version

Tell me why the ivy twines  
Tell me why the stars do shine  
Tell me why the sky is blue  
And I will tell you just why I love you

Because God made the ivy twine  
Because God made the stars to shine  
Because God made the sky so blue  
Because God made you, that's why I love you

I do believe that God above  
Created you for me to love  
I think He chose you from all the rest  
Because He knew I'd love you the best

# Ten Fat Sausages

---

Ten fat sausages, sizzling in the pan  
Ten fat sausages, sizzling in the pan  
One went pop and another went bang!  
There were eight fat sausages sizzling in the pan

Eight fat sausages, sizzling in the pan  
Eight fat sausages, sizzling in the pan  
One went pop and another went bang!  
There were six fat sausages sizzling in the pan

Six fat sausages, sizzling in the pan  
Six fat sausages, sizzling in the pan  
One went pop and another went bang!  
There were four fat sausages sizzling in the pan

Four fat sausages, sizzling in the pan  
Four fat sausages, sizzling in the pan  
One went pop and another went bang!  
There were two fat sausages sizzling in the pan

Two fat sausages, sizzling in the pan  
Two fat sausages, sizzling in the pan  
One went pop and another went bang!  
There were no fat sausages sizzling in the pan

# Ten in a Bed

## Songs

There were ten in a bed  
And the little one said  
"Roll over, roll over"  
So they all rolled over  
And one fell out

There were nine in a bed  
And the little one said  
"Roll over, roll over"  
So they all rolled over  
And one fell out

There were eight in a bed  
And the little one said  
"Roll over, roll over"  
So they all rolled over  
And one fell out

There were seven in a bed  
And the little one said  
"Roll over, roll over"  
So they all rolled over  
And one fell out

There were six in a bed  
And the little one said  
"Roll over, roll over"  
So they all rolled over  
And one fell out

There were five in a bed  
And the little one said  
"Roll over, roll over"  
So they all rolled over  
And one fell out

There were four in a bed  
And the little one said  
"Roll over, roll over"  
So they all rolled over  
And one fell out

There were three in a bed  
And the little one said  
"Roll over, roll over"  
So they all rolled over  
And one fell out

There were two in a bed  
And the little one said  
"Roll over, roll over"  
So they all rolled over  
And one fell out

There was one in a bed  
And the little one said  
"Good night!"

# Ten Little Indians

---

One little, two little, three little Indians  
Four little, five little, six little Indians  
Seven little, eight little, nine little Indians  
Ten little Indian boys

Ten little, nine little, eight little Indians  
Seven little, six little, five little Indians  
Four little, three little, two little Indians  
One little Indian boys

*Actions:*

*Hold up fingers as you count the number of Indians.*

# Ten Little Reindeer

---

## Songs

*Tune: Ten Little Indians*

One little, two little  
Three little reindeer  
Four little, five little  
Six little reindeer  
Seven little, eight little  
Nine little reindeer  
Ten reindeer pulling Santa's sleigh

# Tennessee Wiggle Walk

---

I'm a bowlegged chicken, I'm a knocked kneed hen  
Haven't been so happy since I don't know when  
I walk with a wiggle and a giggle and a squawk  
Doin' the Tennessee wiggle walk

Put your knees together and your heels apart  
Snap your fingers, ready to start  
Flap your elbows just for luck  
And you wiggle and you waddle like a baby duck

Come dance with me, baby, keep your toes in time  
Haven't been so happy in a long long while  
Walk with a wiggle and giggle and a squawk  
Doin' the Tennessee wiggle walk  
Doin' the Tennessee wiggle walk

## *Actions:*

*Do actions as described in the song.*

# Thanksgiving Song

---

## Songs

*Tune: Deck the Hall*

Pull your chair up to the table  
Fa la la la la la la la  
Grab the bowl of mashed potatoes  
Fa la la la la la la la  
Pass the turkey, pass the dressing  
Fa la la la la la la la  
Hurry up and say the blessing  
Fa la la la la la la la

Down we now the food before us  
Fa la la la la la la la  
I am eating like a horse  
Fa la la la la la la la  
Now we eat the pumpkin pie  
Fa la la la la la la la  
Ate too much I'm going to die  
Fa la la la la la la la

Ate so much that now I'm sick  
Fa la la la la la la la  
Pass the Alka Seltzer quick  
Fa la la la la la la la  
My poor belly did a flopper  
Fa la la la la la la la  
Next year I'll just have a Whopper  
Fa la la la la la la la

Them bones, them bones, them dry bones  
Now they're the working of the Lord

Bones are heard of, but seldom seen  
'Cept each year 'round Hallowe'en  
But I've got a shockeroo  
Right now there's a skeleton locked up inside of you!  
*Ha-ha-ha*

Minus bones you're just a blob  
Being framework's their main job  
All your organs, muscles, too  
They need your bones to hold them safe  
and sound inside for you  
Your heart and lungs are tucked away  
In there behind your ribs  
Those bones have been protecting them  
Since we were little kids

Look out! Here comes a bonehead play!  
Birdin' his brain  
*Tweet, tweet, tweet*  
What a day!

Don't take much to overwhelm it  
But luckily those bones up there work  
like a built-in helmet!

Shin bone connected to the knee bone  
*That means the tibia connects to the patella*  
Knee bone connected to the thigh bone  
*That means the patella connects to the femur*  
And here's how they really fit together

Ligaments are what link bone to bone  
Cartilage that cushions in between  
Muscles hook on, by the tendons  
So here's what's happenin' in your knees  
most ev'rytime you bend 'em

Now there's a lot of skeleton  
We never get to see  
But it holds other little parts  
That show quite obviously  
I'm talkin' 'bout those thirty-two  
That we all call our teeth  
We gotta feed 'em right and keep 'em clean  
Or they can come to grief  
*OUCH! Ow!*

So please remember  
You've got to do it while you're young  
Feed your bones some good old calcuim  
Drinking milk — a glass or two —  
Will help your bones to stay in shape  
and do their job for you

*Your skeleton*  
It's a framework  
*Yes, yes*  
Holding you together  
Shielding organs, yeah, that's its job, too!



# There is a Tavern in the Town F. J. Adams

## Songs

There is a tavern in the town, in the town  
And there my dear love sits him down, sits him down  
And drinks his wine 'mid laughter free  
And never, never thinks of me

Chorus:

Fare thee well, for I must leave thee  
Do not let the parting grieve thee  
And remember that the best of friends  
must part, must part  
Adieu, adieu, kind friends adieu, adieu, adieu  
I can no longer stay with you, stay with you  
I'll hang my harp on a weeping willow tree  
And may the world go well with thee

He left me for a damsel dark, damsel dark  
Each Friday night they used to spark, used to spark  
And now my love once true to me  
Takes that dark damsel on his knee

*Chorus*

Oh! dig my grave both wide and deep  
wide and deep  
Put tombstones at my head and feet, head and feet  
And on my breast carve a turtle dove  
To signify I died of love

*Chorus*

# There Was an Old Lady

## Songs

There was an old lady who swallowed a fly  
I don't know why she swallowed the fly  
Perhaps she'll die

There was an old lady who swallowed a spider  
That wriggled and jiggled and wiggled inside her  
She swallowed the spider to catch the fly  
I don't know why she swallowed the fly  
Perhaps she'll die

There was an old lady who swallowed a bird  
How absurd, to swallow a bird!  
She swallowed the bird to catch the spider  
That wriggled and jiggled and wiggled inside her  
She swallowed the spider to catch the fly  
I don't know why she swallowed the fly  
Perhaps she'll die

There was an old lady who swallowed a cat  
Imagine that, to swallow a cat  
She swallowed the cat to catch the bird  
She swallowed the bird to catch the spider  
That wriggled and jiggled and wiggled inside her  
She swallowed the spider to catch the fly  
I don't know why she swallowed the fly  
Perhaps she'll die

There was an old lady who swallowed a dog  
What a hog! To swallow a dog!  
She swallowed the dog to catch the cat  
She swallowed the cat to catch the bird  
She swallowed the bird to catch the spider  
That wriggled and jiggled and wiggled inside her  
She swallowed the spider to catch the fly  
I don't know why she swallowed the fly  
Perhaps she'll die

There was an old lady who swallowed a goat  
Just opened her throat and swallowed a goat!  
She swallowed the goat to catch the dog  
She swallowed the dog to catch the cat  
She swallowed the cat to catch the bird  
She swallowed the bird to catch the spider  
That wriggled and jiggled and wiggled inside her  
She swallowed the spider to catch the fly  
I don't know why she swallowed the fly  
Perhaps she'll die

There was an old lady who swallowed a horse  
She's dead, of course

## There Was Once a Little Ship

---

There once was a little ship  
Took a long, long, long trip  
Which had ne- ne- never put to sea  
Which had ne- ne- never put to sea

When the crew's food would not last  
For a victim lots were cast  
The poor ca- ca- cabin boy was "it"  
The poor ca- ca- cabin boy was "it"

To the heavens he made a plea  
That he might not eaten be—  
Neither fri- fri- fricasseed nor fried  
Neither fri- fri- fricasseed nor fried

As the cook made a fire hasty  
For that morsel young and tasty  
Fish by the thou- thou- thousands jumped on deck  
Fish by the thou- thou- thousands jumped on deck

So this timely visitation  
Saved a horrid situation  
Shall we s- s- sing it all again?  
Shall we s- s- sing it all again?

*Note:*

*This song was originally French.*

*The repeating the last two lines is supposed to sound  
like the rocking of a ship.*

# There We Would Be Kathryn J. Allen

---

## Songs

Where a campfire's brightly burning  
And the land is wide and free  
Where the trail is upward turning  
There we would be

Where a friendship stands the testing  
Building bridges across the sea  
Where the goal is worth the questing  
There we would be

Where the pairs are gayly swinging  
Dancing by with a one-two-and-three  
Where the job is done to singing  
There we would be

Where there's youth and life and laughter  
Worlds beyond to serve and see  
Making dream for ever after  
There we would be

### *Note:*

*This song may be sung as a four-verse song  
or as a four-part round.*

# There's a Hole in the Bucket

## Songs

There's a hole in the bucket  
Dear Liza, dear Liza  
There's a hole in the bucket  
Dear Liza, a hole!

Well, fix it, dear Henry  
Dear Henry, dear Henry  
Well, fix it, dear Henry  
Dear Henry, fix it!

With what shall I fix it  
Dear Liza, dear Liza  
With what shall I fix it  
Dear Liza, with what?

With a straw, dear Henry  
Dear Henry, dear Henry  
With a straw, dear Henry  
Dear Henry, a straw!

But the straw is too long  
Dear Liza, dear Liza  
But the straw is too long  
Dear Liza, too long?

Then cut it, dear Henry  
Dear Henry, dear Henry  
Then cut it, dear Henry  
Dear Henry, cut it

With what shall I cut it?  
Dear Liza, dear Liza  
With what shall I cut it?  
Dear Liza, with what?

With a knife, dear Henry  
Dear Henry, dear Henry  
With a knife, dear Henry  
Dear Henry, a knife

But the knife is too dull,  
Dear Liza, dear Liza  
But the knife is too dull  
Dear Liza, too dull

Then sharpen it, dear Henry  
Dear Henry, dear Henry  
Then sharpen it, dear Henry  
Dear Henry, sharpen it

With what shall I sharpen it?  
Dear Liza, dear Liza  
With what shall I sharpen it  
Dear Liza, with what?

With a stone, dear Henry  
Dear Henry, dear Henry  
With a stone, dear Henry  
Dear Henry, a stone

But the stone is too dry  
Dear Liza, dear Liza  
But the stone is too dry  
Dear Liza, too dry

Then wet it, dear Henry  
Dear Henry, dear Henry  
Then wet it, dear Henry  
Dear Henry, wet it

With what shall I wet it?  
Dear Liza, dear Liza  
With what shall I wet it  
Dear Liza, with what?

With water, dear Henry  
Dear Henry, dear Henry  
With water, dear Henry  
Dear Henry, water

Well, how shall I carry it?  
Dear Liza, dear Liza  
With what shall I carry it  
Dear Liza, with what?

In your bucket, dear Henry  
Dear Henry, dear Henry  
In your bucket, dear Henry  
Dear Henry, your bucket

But, there's a hole in the bucket  
Dear Liza, dear Liza  
There's a hole in the bucket  
Dear Liza, a hole!

## Songs

# There's a Santa Who Looks a Lot Like Elvis

## Songs

*Tune: It's Beginning to Look a Lot Like Christmas*

There's a Santa who looks a lot like Elvis  
The King of rock and roll  
Take a look at the double chin  
He's weighing about 310  
With golden chains and sequined belt below

There's a Santa who looks a lot like Elvis  
Down at the K-mart store  
But the scariest sight to see  
Is that jolly VIP  
In a pompadour

A pair of blue suede boots and a beard with black roots  
And a face you knew way back when  
A drawl in his talk and a swaggering walk  
And the hips that wiggled back then  
My mom and dad can barely wait to see the King again

He's a Santa who looks a lot like Elvis  
With every ho ho ho  
There's that faint peanut butter smell  
Whenever he says Noel  
Those lips are always twitching to and fro

There's a Santa who looks a lot like Elvis  
Soon the band will start  
And the thing that would pleasure Bing  
Is a carol by the King  
Right here in K-mart

# These Things Shall Be!

---

## Songs

*Tune: Truro*

These things shall be! A loftier race  
Than e'er the world hath known, shall rise  
With flame of freedom in their souls  
And light of science in their eyes

They shall be gentle, brave, and strong  
To spill no drop of blood, but dare  
All that may plant man's lordship firm  
On earth and fire and sea and air

Nation with nation, land with land  
Inarmed shall live as comrades free  
In every heart and brain shall throb  
The pulse of one fraternity

New arts shall bloom of loftier mould  
And mightier music thrill the skies  
And every life shall be a song  
When all the earth is paradise



## They were Only Playing Leapfrog

*Tune: The Battle Hymn of the Republic*

One hedgehog hedged up the hedge  
the other hedgehog hedged down  
One hedgehog hedged up the hedge  
the other hedgehog hedged down  
One hedgehog hedged up the hedge  
the other hedgehog hedged down  
As the end of the day drew near

*Chorus:*  
They were only playing leapfrog  
They were only playing leapfrog  
They were only playing leapfrog  
As <first line of previous verse>

One grasshopper jumped right over  
the other grasshopper's back  
One grasshopper jumped right over  
the other grasshopper's back  
One grasshopper jumped right over  
the other grasshopper's back  
As the end of the day drew near

*Chorus*

One pink poodle pampered his paws  
the other pink poodle paused  
One pink poodle pampered his paws  
the other pink poodle paused  
One pink poodle pampered his paws  
the other pink poodle paused  
As the end of the day drew near

*Chorus*

A busy buzzy bumble bee was busily buzzing by  
A busy buzzy bumble bee was busily buzzing by  
A busy buzzy bumble bee was busily buzzing by  
As the end of the day drew near

*Chorus*

One slow worm slid up the sluice  
the other slow worm slid down  
One slow worm slid up the sluice  
the other slow worm slid down  
One slow worm slid up the sluice  
the other slow worm slid down  
As the end of the day drew near

*Chorus*

A spider espied a spider astride another spider's back  
A spider espied a spider astride another spider's back  
A spider espied a spider astride another spider's back  
As the end of the day drew near

*Chorus*

One bed bug bled black blue blood  
the other bed bug bled blue  
One bed bug bled black blue blood  
the other bed bug bled blue  
One bed bug bled black blue blood  
the other bed bug bled blue  
As the end of the day drew near

*Chorus*

*Note:*

*This is a very confusing song with varying verses. It might be too difficult for younger Scouts to learn.*

*The last line of the chorus is the same as the first line of the previous verse.*

# Thin Mints

---

## Songs

*Tune: Black Socks*

Thin Mints, they only come once a year  
Buy some and freeze them, they're not in the store  
Thin Mints, they're so very tasty  
The more that you eat them the more you want more  
And more and more and more . . .

While I was walking down the beach one  
bright and sunny day  
I saw a great big wooden box a floating in the bay  
I pulled it in and opened it up and much to my surprise  
Oooh, I discovered a (*stomp - stomp - stomp*)  
right before my eyes  
Oooh, I discovered a (*stomp - stomp - stomp*)  
right before my eyes

I picked it up and ran to town as happy as a king  
I took it to a guy I knew who'd buy most anything.  
But this is what he hollered at me as  
I walked in his shop  
Oooh, get out of here with that (*stomp - stomp - stomp*)  
before I call a cop  
Oooh, get out of here with that (*stomp - stomp - stomp*)  
before I call a cop

I turned around and got right out a running for my life  
And then I took it home to give it to my wife  
But this is what she hollered at me as  
I wallied in the door  
Oooh, get out of here with that (*stomp - stomp - stomp*)  
and don't come back no more  
Oooh, get out of here with that (*stomp - stomp - stomp*)  
and don't come back no more

I wandered all around the town until I chanced to meet  
A hobo who was looking for a handout on the street  
He said he'd take most anything —  
he was a desperate man  
Oooh, when I showed him the (*stomp - stomp - stomp*)  
he turned around and ran  
Oooh, when I showed him the (*stomp - stomp - stomp*)  
he turned around and ran

I wandered on for many years a victim of my fate  
Until, one day, I came upon St. Peter at the gate  
And when I tried to take it inside  
he told me where to go  
Oooh, get out of here with that (*stomp - stomp - stomp*)  
and take it down below  
Oooh, get out of here with that (*stomp - stomp - stomp*)  
and take it down below

The moral of this story is if you're out on the beach  
And you should see a great big box  
and it's within' my reach  
Don't ever stop and open it up, that's my advice to you  
'Cause you'll never get rid of that  
(*stomp - stomp - stomp*) no matter what you do  
'Cause you'll never get rid of that  
(*stomp - stomp - stomp*) no matter what you do

# This Camp is Your Camp

---

## Songs

*Tune: This Land is Your Land*

This camp is your camp  
This camp is my camp  
From the Juliette Low Lodge to Jakata  
From Skandy Trail Ways to the  
Independence Dam  
This camp was made for you and me

As I was walking that Zonta Trail Way  
I saw above me that endless skyway  
I saw below me that muddy Trail Way  
This camp was made for you and me

When the sun came shining  
And I was strolling  
And the pine trees waving and the creek water rolling  
As the fog was lifting  
A voice was chanting  
This camp was made for you and me

This camp is your camp  
This camp is my camp  
From the Juliette Low Lodge to Jakata  
From Skandy Trail Ways to the  
Independence Dam  
This camp was made for you and me

When we lived in caves  
There were no shopping malls  
And people's manners were Neanderthal  
No bodegas, no delis, no corner stores  
Shopping trips turned into tugs of war  
When not having pull got this man mangled  
He thought he'd try an easier angle  
I'll give you this for that  
That for this  
We'll make a trade called "barter"  
I'll give you this for that  
That for this  
We'll have it made with barter

Now, barter worked well  
At least in theory  
But a wallet full of yaks  
Could make you weary  
Making change for a cow  
Wasn't easy to master  
Unless you were ready  
For an "udder" disaster  
Shiny shells were far more portable  
Why not use them for what's affordable?

I'll give you this for that  
That for this  
With shiny shells, why barter?  
I'll give you this for that  
That for this  
Shelling out shells is smarter

For farmers in ancient Mesopotamia  
The barley they grew was the money mania  
When hauling big sacks put their backs in traction  
They invented coins to lighten transactions  
Now, when a man had a debt to settle  
He'd dig out some coins made of precious metal

I'll give you this for that  
That for this  
Silver or gold or copper  
I'll give you this for that  
That for this  
With coins you're a smarter shopper

Then China made money even more desirous  
Printing it on paper made of crushed papyrus  
Take one from Column A and one from Column B  
The Chinese paid their checks in paper currency  
When Columbus set out on that famous charter  
He had no paper money, so he had to barter  
He took along some beads for currency  
So barter played a part in our discovery  
Balboa and Pizarro and Sebastian Cabot  
Even Coronado had the trading habit

I'll give you this for that  
That for this  
They loaded up with gold, then parted  
I'll give you this for that  
That for this  
And soon the whole world was charted

Today we use cash and spend with ardor  
But that doesn't mean we don't still barter  
When a football team needs a pulling guard  
Or a kid like you is into trading cards

Take this for that  
That for this  
Bills and coins are smarter  
But when you pay for that  
Remember this  
It all started out with barter

# This Land is Your Land

---

## Songs

*Chorus:*

This land is your land, this land is my land  
From California to the New York Island  
From the redwood forest  
to the Gulf Stream waters  
This land was made for you and me

As I went walking that ribbon of highway  
I saw above me that endless skyway  
I saw below me that golden valley  
This land was made for you and me

*Chorus*

I roamed and rambled and I followed my footsteps  
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts  
All around me a voice was sounding  
This land was made for you and me

*Chorus*

When the sun came shining then I was strolling  
And the wheat field waving and the dust clouds rolling  
A voice was chanting as the fog was lifting  
This land was made for you and me

*Chorus*

# This Little Guiding Light of Mine

---

*Tune: This Little Light of Mine*

This little Guiding light of mine  
I'm gonna let it shine  
This little Guiding light of mine  
I'm gonna let it shine  
This little Guiding light of mine  
I'm gonna let it shine  
Let it shine all the time, let it shine

Don't you (*pouf*) me little light out  
I'm gonna let it shine  
Don't you (*pouf*) me little light out  
I'm gonna let it shine  
Don't you (*pouf*) me little light out  
I'm gonna let it shine  
Let it shine all the time, let it shine

Take my little light round the world  
I'm gonna let it shine  
Take my little light round the world  
I'm gonna let it shine  
Take my little light round the world  
I'm gonna let it shine  
Let it shine all the time, let it shine

Hide it under a bushel? Oh, no  
I'm gonna let it shine  
Hide it under a bushel? Oh, no  
I'm gonna let it shine  
Hide it under a bushel? Oh, no  
I'm gonna let it shine  
Let it shine all the time, let it shine

*Actions:*

*Let it shine*

*Hold index finger up like a candle.*

*Pouf*

*Pretend to blow "candle" out.*

*Round the world*

*Make circle with index finger.*

*Hide it under a bushel*

*Cup hand over "candle."*

## This Little Light of Mine

---

### *Chorus:*

This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine  
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine  
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine  
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine

Hide it under a bushel? No!

I'm gonna let it shine

Hide it under a bushel? No!

I'm gonna let it shine

Hide it under a bushel? No!

I'm gonna let it shine

Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine

### *Chorus*

Don't let Satan blow it out

I'm gonna let it shine

Don't let Satan blow it out

I'm gonna let it shine

Don't let Satan blow it out

I'm gonna let it shine

Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine

### *Chorus*

Shine all over <your town's name>

I'm gonna let it shine

Shine all over <your town's name>

I'm gonna let it shine

Shine all over <your town's name>

I'm gonna let it shine

Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine

### *Chorus*

Let it shine til Jesus comes

I'm gonna let it shine

Let it shine til Jesus comes

I'm gonna let it shine

Let it shine til Jesus comes

I'm gonna let it shine

Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine

### *Chorus*



# This Little Scouting Light

---

*Tune: This Little Light of Mine*

This little Scouting light of mine  
I'm gonna let it shine  
This little Scouting light of mine  
I'm gonna let it shine  
This little Scouting light of mine  
I'm gonna let it shine  
Let it shine all the time, let it shine

All around the neighborhood  
I'm gonna let it shine  
All around the neighborhood  
I'm gonna let it shine  
All around the neighborhood  
I'm gonna let it shine  
Let it shine all the time, let it shine

Hide it under a bushel . . . NO!  
I'm gonna let it shine  
Hide it under a bushel . . . NO!  
I'm gonna let it shine  
Hide it under a bushel . . . NO!  
I'm gonna let it shine  
Let it shine all the time, let it shine

Don't you try to blow it out  
I'm gonna let it shine  
Don't you try to blow it out  
I'm gonna let it shine  
Don't you try to blow it out  
I'm gonna let it shine  
Let it shine all the time, let it shine

All around this world of ours  
I'm gonna let it shine  
All around this world of ours  
I'm gonna let it shine  
All around this world of ours  
I'm gonna let it shine  
Let it shine all the time, let it shine

# This Old Earth

---

## Songs

*Tune: This Old Man*

This old earth  
Needs our help  
To stay fresh and clean and green  
With a pick it up; pitch it in; and throw it in the can—  
This old earth needs a helping hand!

# This Old Man

## Songs

This old man, he played one  
He played nick-nack on my thumb  
With a nick-nack, paddy-whack, give a dog a bone  
This old man came rolling home

This old man, he played two  
He played nick-nack on my shoe  
With a nick-nack, paddy-whack, give a dog a bone  
This old man came rolling home

This old man, he played three  
He played nick-nack on my knee  
With a nick-nack, paddy-whack, give a dog a bone  
This old man came rolling home

This old man, he played four  
He played nick-nack on my door  
With a nick-nack, paddy-whack, give a dog a bone  
This old man came rolling home

This old man, he played five  
He played nick-nack on my hive  
With a nick-nack, paddy-whack, give a dog a bone  
This old man came rolling home

This old man, he played six  
He played nick-nack with some sticks  
With a nick-nack, paddy-whack, give a dog a bone  
This old man came rolling home

This old man, he played seven  
He played nick-nack up in heaven  
With a nick-nack, paddy-whack, give a dog a bone  
This old man came rolling home

This old man, he played eight  
He played nick-nack on my gate  
With a nick-nack, paddy-whack, give a dog a bone  
This old man came rolling home

This old man, he played nine  
He played nick-nack on my spine  
With a nick-nack, paddy-whack, give a dog a bone  
This old man came rolling home

This old man, he played ten  
He played nick-nack once again  
With a nick-nack, paddy-whack, give a dog a bone  
This old man came rolling home

### *Note:*

*Variations of this song are many. Any word that can rhyme with the number can be substituted.*

On this road or on that road  
The one on which you came  
One on which you came  
When the day is over  
Do go homeward by the same  
Go homeward by the same

If you take the other road  
You far away may roam  
Far away may roam  
In the dark the one you know  
Will surely lead you home  
Will surely lead you home

## Japanese Version

Ano machi kono machi  
Hi ga kureru  
Hi ga kureru  
Ima ita kono michi  
Kaeryanse  
Kaeryanse

Ouchi ga dandan  
Toku naru  
Toku naru  
Ima kita kono michi  
Kaeryanse  
Kaeryanse

# This Train

---

## Songs

This train is bound for glory

This train —

This train is bound for glory

This train —

This train is bound for glory

Don't ride nothin' but the good and holy

This train is bound for glory

This train!

This train don't pull no extras

This train —

This train don't pull no extras

This train —

This train don't pull no extras

Don't pull nothin' but the midnight special

This train don't pull not extras

This train!

# Thousand-Legged Worm

---

## Songs

*Tune: Polly-Wolly-Doodle*

Said the thousand-legged worm  
As he gave a little squirm  
Has anybody seen a leg of mine  
    Leg of mine

For if it isn't found  
I'll have to hop around  
On the other nine hundred ninety-nine  
    Ninety-nine

## Three Bears

---

Once upon a time in a wee little forest  
there were three bears  
Cha, cha

One was the papa bear  
One was the mama bear  
One was the wee bear  
Cha, cha

One day they were walking in the deep woods a-talking  
When along came a little girl and  
her name was Goldilocks  
And upon the door she knocked  
but no one was there, no no one was there  
So she walked right in, had herself a ball  
She didn't care, no she didn't care  
And when she got tired she went upstairs  
Home, home, home came the three bears  
Cha, cha

Someone's been eating my porridge  
said the papa bear, hunh  
Someone's been eating my porridge  
said the mama bear, woo  
Hey-bobba-ree-bear said the little wee bear  
someone has broken my chair  
Just then Goldilocks woke up  
and broke up the story and beat it out of there

Goodbye-bye-bye said the papa bear  
Goodbye-bye-bye said the mama bear  
Hey-bobba-ree-bear said the little wee bear  
And that's the story of the three little bears  
Na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na  
Cha

# Three Blind Jellyfish

---

Three blind jellyfish  
Three blind jellyfish  
Sittin' on a rock—WOO!  
Sittin' on a rock—WOO!  
One fell off—awwwwwwww!

Two blind jellyfish  
Two blind jellyfish  
Sittin' on a rock—WOO!  
Sittin' on a rock—WOO!  
One fell off—awwwwwwww!

One blind jellyfish  
One blind jellyfish  
Sittin' on a rock—WOO!  
Sittin' on a rock—WOO!  
One fell off—awwwwwwww!

No blind jellyfish  
No blind jellyfish  
Sittin' on a rock—WOO!  
Sittin' on a rock—WOO!  
None fell off—YAY!



## Three Blind Mice

---

Three blind mice  
Three blind mice  
See how they run  
See how they run!

They all ran after  
The farmer's wife  
She cut off their tails  
With a carving knife  
Did you ever see  
Such a sight in your life  
As three blind mice?

*Note:*

*This song can be sung as a four-part round.*

# Three Bright Lights

---

## Songs

*Tune: Three Blind Mice*

Three bright lights  
Three bright lights  
See how they glow  
See how they glow  
The red is STOP and the green is GO  
The yellow says you should take it SLOW  
So never cross till they tell you so  
Those three bright lights

# Three Cheers for the Bus Driver

---

Three cheers for the bus driver  
The bus driver, the bus driver  
Three cheers for the bus driver  
The bus driver today

He's married, he's jolly  
He's built like a trolley  
Three cheers for the bus driver  
The bus driver today

Three cheers for the bus driver  
The bus driver, the bus driver  
Three cheers for the bus driver  
The bus driver today

God bless him—HE NEEDS IT!  
God bless him—HE NEEDS IT!  
Three cheers for the bus driver  
The bus driver today

## Three Doves

---

In the sky, three doves are flying  
In the sky, three doves are flying  
In the sky, three doves are flying  
Hear their haunting cry  
Hear their haunting cry  
Hear their haunting cry

O'er the sea the doves are going  
O'er the sea the doves are going  
O'er the sea the doves are going  
To a land they know  
To a land they know  
To a land they know

On white wings the doves are soaring  
On white wings the doves are soaring  
On white wings the doves are soaring  
To return no more  
To return no more  
To return no more

*Note:*

*This song was originally Italian.*

## Three Fishermen

There were three jolly fishermen  
 There were three jolly fishermen  
 Fisher fisher men men men  
 Fisher fisher men men men  
 There were three jolly fishermen

The first one's name was Isaac  
 The first one's name was Isaac  
 I-I-saac saac saac  
 I-I-saac saac saac  
 The first one's name was Isaac

The second one was Jacob  
 The second one was Jacob  
 Ja-a-cob cob cob  
 Ja-a-cob cob cob  
 The second one was Jacob

The third one's name was Abraham  
 The third one's name was Abraham  
 A-bra A-bra ham ham ham  
 A-bra A-bra ham ham ham  
 The third one's name was Abraham

They all went down to Amster-*shh*  
 They all went down to Amster-*shh*  
 Am-ster Amster *shh - shh - shh*  
 Am-ster Amster *shh - shh - shh*  
 They all went down to Amster-*shh*

I must not say that naughty word  
 I must not say that naughty word  
 Naughty naughty word word word  
 Naughty naughty word word word  
 I must not say that naughty word

I'm goin' to say it anyhow  
 I'm goin' to say it anyhow  
 An-y an-y how how how  
 An-y an-y how how how  
 I'm goin' to say it anyhow

They all went down to Amsterdam\*  
 They all went down to Amsterdam  
 Am-ster Am-ster dam dam dam  
 Am-ster Am-ster dam dam dam  
 They all went down to Amsterdam

*Note:*

*\*When this syllable (word) is sung it is really shouted.  
 The fun of the song is right here.*

# Three is a Magic Number

Schoolhouse Rock

## Songs

Three is a magic number  
Yes it is, it's a magic number  
Somewhere in the ancient, mystic trinity  
You get three as a magic number

The past and the present and the future  
Faith and Hope and Charity  
The heart and the brain and the body  
Give you three as a magic number

It takes three legs to make a tri-pod  
Or to make a table stand  
It takes three wheels to make a vehicle  
Called a tricycle

Every triangle has three corners  
Every triangle has three sides  
No more, no less  
You don't have to guess  
When it's three you can see  
It's a magic number

A man and a woman had a little baby  
Yes, they did  
They had three in the family  
And that's a magic number

3-6-9, 12-15-18, 21-24-27, 30  
3-6-9, 12-15-18, 21-24-27, 30  
Multiply backwards from three times ten

Three time ten is 30, three times nine is 27  
Three times eight is 24, three times seven is 21  
Three times six is 18, three times five is 15  
Three times four is twelve  
And three times three is nine, and three times two is six  
And three times one is three of course

Now take the pattern once more  
Three! . . . 3-6-9  
Twelve! . . . 12-15-18  
Twenty-one! . . . 21-24-27. . . 30

Now multiply from 10 backwards  
Three time ten is 30—*Keep going*  
three times nine is 27  
Three times eight is 24, three times seven is 21  
Three times six is 18, three times five is 15  
Three times four is twelve  
And three times three is nine, and three times two is six  
And three times one . . .  
What is it?!  
Three!  
Yeah  
That's a magic number

A man and a woman had a little baby  
Yes, they did  
They had three in the family  
That's a magic number

# Three Little Angels

## Songs

Three little angels  
All dressed in white  
Tried to get to Heaven  
On the end of a kite  
But the kite broke and  
Down they all fell  
Instead of going to Heaven  
They all went to . . .  
Two little angels . . .  
One little angel . . .

Three little devils  
All dressed in red  
Tried to get to Heaven  
On the end of a thread  
But the thread broke and  
Down they all fell  
Instead of going to Heaven  
They all went to . . .  
Two little devils . . .  
One little devil . . .

Three little Martians  
All dressed in green  
Tried to get to Heaven  
On the end of a string  
But the string broke and  
Down they all fell  
Instead of going to Heaven  
They went to . . .  
Two little Martians . . .  
One little Martian . . .

Three little babies  
All dressed in blue  
Tried to get to Heaven  
On the end of a shoe  
But the shoe broke and  
Down they all fell  
Instead of going to Heaven  
They all went to . . .  
Two little babies . . .  
One little baby . . .

Don't get excited  
Don't lose your head  
Instead of going to Heaven  
They all went to bed

## Three Little Girls

---

Three little girls went sliding on the ice  
Sliding on the ice, sliding on the ice  
Three little girls went sliding on the ice  
So early in the month of May

*Chorus:*

Swing them all around as you bring them in  
Bring them in, bring them in  
Swing them all around as you bring them in  
So early in the month of May

The ice was thin and they all fell in  
They all fell in, they all fell in  
The ice was thin and they all fell in  
So early in the month of May

*Chorus*

*Action:*

*Make a large circle around a small circle of three girls.*

*Verse:*

*The outside circle goes counter-clockwise and the inner circle goes clockwise.*

*Chorus:*

*The outside circle stands still as the three girls in the center choose partners from the outside circle. They take them in the middle, whirl them around and then take their place in the outside circle, leaving three new girls for the inner circle.*



# Three Little Witches

---

Three little witches pranced in the garden  
Three little witches danced from the moon  
One wore a wishing hat, one held a pussy cat  
One went a-pitty-pat and whispered a tune

Three little witches blew on their broomsticks  
Three little witches flew to their queen  
Over the windy slen into the night, but then  
They will be back again next Halloween

## Alternate Version

*Tune: Three Little Indians*

One little, two little, three little witches  
Fly over haystacks, fly over ditches  
Slide down moon beams without any hitches  
Hey ho Hallowe'en's here!

Horned owl's hooting, it's time to go riding  
Deep in the shadows are black cats hiding  
With gay little goblins, sliding, gliding  
Hey ho Hallowe'en's here!

Stand on your head with a lopsided wiggle  
Tickle your little black cats till they giggle  
Swish through clouds with a higgedy, piggle  
Hey ho Hallowe'en's here!

# Three Wood Pigeons

## Songs

Three wood pigeons, three wood pigeons  
Three wood pigeons sitting in a tree

*Leader:*  
Look! One has flown away!

*Group, wailing:*  
Aww!

Two wood pigeons, two wood pigeons  
Two wood pigeons sitting in a tree

*Leader:*  
Look! Another has flown!

*Group, louder wailing:*  
Oh-h-h!

One wood pigeon, one wood pigeon  
One wood pigeon sitting in a tree

*Leader:*  
Oh-oh! There goes the last one!

*Group, very loud wailing:*  
Oh-h-h!

No wood pigeons, no wood pigeons  
No wood pigeons sitting in a tree

*Leader:*  
But, wait! One has returned!

*Group, joyfully:*  
Ah-h!

One wood pigeon, one wood pigeon  
One wood pigeon sitting in a tree

*Leader:*  
Now, another has returned!

*Group, loud cheers:*  
Yeah!

Two wood pigeons, two wood pigeons  
Two wood pigeons sitting in a tree

*Leader:*  
Hurray! The third one has returned!

*Group, tremendous cheers:*  
Hurray!

Three wood pigeons, three wood pigeons  
Three wood pigeons sitting in a tree

*Actions:*  
Choose three persons to represent the pigeons. On cue, these 'fly' off (or in) with comical antics.

Gonna have a three-ring circus someday  
People will say it's a fine one, son  
Gonna have a three-ring circus someday  
People will come from miles around  
Lions, tigers, acrobats, and jugglers and clowns galore  
Tightrope walkers, pony riders, elephants  
and so much more . . .

Guess I got the idea right here at school  
Felt like a fool when they called my name  
Talkin' about the government and how it's arranged  
Divided in three like a circus  
Ring one, Executive  
Two is Legislative, that's Congress  
Ring three, Judiciary  
See it's kind of like my circus, circus

Step right up and visit ring number one  
The show's just begun. Meet the President  
I am here to see that the laws get done  
The ringmaster of the government

On with the show!

Hurry, hurry, hurry to ring number two  
See what they do in the Congress  
Passin' laws and juggling bills  
Oh, it's quite a thrill in the Congress  
Focus your attention on ring number three  
The Judiciary's in the spotlight  
The courts take the law and they tame the crimes  
Balancing the wrongs with your rights

No one part can be  
more powerful than any other is  
Each controls the other you see  
and that's what we call checks and balances

Well, everybody's act is part of the show  
And no one's job is more important  
The audience is kinda like the country you know  
Keeping and eye on their performance

Ring one, Executive  
Two is Legislative, that's Congress  
Ring three, Judiciary  
See it's kind of like my circus, circus

Gonna have a three-ring circus someday  
People will say it's a fine one son  
But until I get it, I'll do my thing  
With government. It's got three rings

*Note:*

*This song is about the branches of the U.S. Government.*

# Throw It Out the Window

---

Old Mother Hubbard went to the cupboard  
To get her poor dog a bone  
When she got there the cupboard was bare  
So she threw it out the window  
The window, the window  
She threw it out the window  
When she got there the cupboard was bare  
So she threw it out of the window

Mary had a little lamb  
Its fleece was white as snow  
And everywhere that Mary went  
She threw it out the window  
The window, the window  
She threw it out the window  
And everywhere that Mary went  
She threw it out of the window

*Note:*

*You can make additional rhymes with "Little Jack Horner," "Old King Cole," "Little Bo Peep," "Little Miss Muffet," "Jack and Jill," etc.*

# Thunderation

---

## Songs

Thunder, thunder, thunderation  
We're the Girl Scout Congregation  
When we sing with determination  
We create a sensation!

*Note:*

*This song should be sung repeatedly getting loader each time. It should be sung, not shouted.*

# Tidy Up

---

## Songs

*Tune: Mary had a Little Lamb*

We are going to tidy up  
Tidy up, tidy up  
We are going to tidy up  
To keep our area clean

We all put our things away  
Our things away, our things away  
We all put our things away  
And now our area's clean!

## Tie Me Kangaroo Down

There's an old Australian stockman—lying, dying . . .  
And he gets himself up onto one elbow  
And turns to his mates who are all gathered around  
And he says....

I'm going, Blue; this you gotta do  
I'm not gonna pull through, Blue, this you gotta do . . .

### *Chorus:*

Tie me kangaroo down, sport  
Tie me kangaroo down  
Tie me kangaroo down, sport  
Tie me kangaroo down

Watch me wallabies feed, mate  
Watch me wallabies feed  
They're a dangerous breed, mate  
So, watch me wallabies feed

### *Chorus*

Let me wombats go loose, Bruce  
Let me wombats go loose  
They're of no further use, Bruce  
So let me wombats go loose

### *Chorus*

Keep me cockatoo cool, Curl  
Keep me cockatoo cool  
Don't go actin' the fool, Curl  
Just keep me cockatoo cool

### *Chorus*

Take me koala back, Jack  
Take me koala back  
He lives somewhere out on the track, Mack  
So, take me koala back

### *Chorus*

Mind me platypus duck, Bill  
Mind me platypus duck  
Don't let him go running amuck, Bill  
Just, mind me platypus duck

### *Chorus*

Play your diggeridoo, Blue  
Play your diggeridoo  
(Dying) Like, keep playing it 'til I shoot through, Blue  
Play your diggeridoo

### *Chorus*

Tan me hide when I'm dead, Fred  
Tan me hide when I'm dead  
So, we tanned his hide, when he died, Clyde  
And that's it hangin' on the shed

### *Chorus*

### *Note:*

*The first verse is almost spoken or narrated.*

# Tinker

## Songs

Have you any work for the tinker, Mistress?

Pots or pans or brass or kettles?

Tinker, terry, tinker, terry, tinker terry

Tinker terry, tinker terry, tinker terry

tinker tink, tinker tink

*Note:*

*This is a four-part round.*



# Tip-Toe

## Songs

*Tune: White Christmas*

Come tip-toe through the tent pegs  
Through the tent pegs, to the lavatory  
Come tip-toe through the tent pegs with me

I'm dreaming of a flush toilet  
Just like the one we have at home  
With a silver chain and a proper drain  
And somewhere for it all to go

Come tip-toe through the tent pegs  
Through the tent pegs, to the lavatory  
Come tip-toe through the tent pegs with me

# Titanic

## Songs

Oh, they built the ship Titanic to sail the ocean blue  
And they thought they had a ship that  
the water wouldn't go through  
But the good Lord raised his hand, said  
"The ship would never land."  
It was sad when the great ship went  
down, down, down

### *Chorus:*

It was sad so sad, it was sad, alleluia  
It was sad when the great ship went down  
to the bottom of the sea  
Uncles and aunts, little children lost their parents  
It was sad when the great ship went  
down, down, down

They were nearing to the shore, when  
the water began to pour  
And the rich refused to associate with the poor  
So they sent them down below where  
they'd be the first to go  
It was sad when the great ship went  
down, down, down

### *Chorus*

Lady Astor turned around just to see  
her husband drown  
As the ship Titanic made a gurgling sound  
So she wrapped herself in mink  
as the ship began to sink  
It was sad when the great ship when  
down, down, down

### *Chorus*

Now the moral of the story is very plain to see  
You should wear a life preserver when  
you go out to sea  
The Titanic never made it and never more shall be  
It was sad when the great ship went  
down, down, down  
Kerplunk, it sunk to the bottom of the sea

### *Note:*

Hold "sea" for length of normal refrain.

## Alternate Version

Oh, they sailed away from England  
And were almost to the shore  
When the rich refused to associate with the poor  
So they put them down below  
Where they'd be the first to go. . .  
It was sad when the great ship went down

### *Chorus:*

Oh it was sad  
Oh it was sad—

### *Spoken:*

TOO BAD

It was sad when  
The great ship went down  
To the bottom of the sea  
Husbands and wives, little children lost their lives  
*Or uncles and aunts little children lost their pants*  
It was sad when the great ship went down

Oh the moral of the story as you can plainly see  
Is to wear a life preserver when you go out to sea  
The Titanic never made it across the raging sea  
It was sad when the great ship went down

### *Chorus*

## To the Garden Annie Went

---

To the garden Annie went  
Annie went, Annie went  
Cutting cabbage her intent  
Her intention

Joey followed bent on fun  
Scattered all that she had done  
"Oh! Oh! Oh! Naughty Joe!  
Pay for this before you go!"

"You will get no pay from me  
Not from me, not from me  
Rather I'd a soldier be  
Soldier become."

"Don't be such a wicked lad  
That would make your parents sad  
No! No! No! Naughty Joe!  
Pay for this before you go!"

*Note:*

*This song was originally Bohemian.*

# To the Woods

---

## Songs

*Tune: Heigh Ho!*

Hi ho, hi ho, it's to the woods we go  
To catch some snails on backwoods trails  
Hi ho, hi ho, hi ho

Hi ho, hi ho, it's to the woods we go  
To gaze at stars, won't hear no cars  
Hi ho, hi ho, hi ho

Hi ho, hi ho, it's to the woods we go  
To search the skies for butterflies  
Hi ho, hi ho, hi ho

Hi ho, hi ho, it's to the woods we go  
We'll pitch our tent, our legs are spent  
Hi ho, hi ho, hi ho

*Chorus:*

Today, while the blossoms still cling to the vine  
I'll taste your strawberries  
I'll drink your sweet wine  
A million tomorrows shall all pass away  
'Ere I forget all the joy that is mine today

I'll be a dandy and I'll be a rover  
You'll know who I am by the song that I sing  
I'll feast at your table  
I'll sleep in your clover  
Who cares what the morrow shall bring

*Chorus*

I can't be contented with yesterday's glory  
I can't live on promises winter to spring  
Today is my moment and now is my story  
I'll laugh, and I'll cry, and I'll sing

*Chorus*

I met her on the mountain  
That's where I took her life  
Met upon the mountain  
I stabbed her dead with my knife

*Chorus:*

Hang down your head, Tom Dooley  
Hang down your head and cry  
Hang down your head, Tom Dooley  
Poor boy, you're goin' to die

This time tomorrow morning  
Reckon where I will be  
If it was not for Grayson  
I'd be in Tennessee

*Chorus*

This time tomorrow morning  
This soldier boy will be  
Down in a lonesome valley  
Hangin' from some white oak tree

*Chorus*

They're gonna try Ann Melton  
Can't see no reason why  
There's only one who's guilty  
And now I'm goin' to die

*Chorus*

*Note:*

*American ballad.*

# Tom the Toad

## Songs

*Tune: O Christmas Tree*

Oh Tom the Toad, oh Tom the Toad  
Why did you jump into the road?  
Oh Tom the Toad, oh Tom the Toad  
Why did you jump into the road?  
You were so big and green and fat  
But now you're small and red and flat  
Oh Tom the Toad, oh Tom the Toad  
Why did you jump into the road?

Oh Tom the Toad, oh Tom the Toad  
Why are you lying in the road?  
Oh Tom the Toad, oh Tom the Toad  
Why are you lying in the road?  
You did not see that car ahead  
And you were flattened by the tread  
Oh Tom the Toad, oh Tom the Toad  
Why are you lying in the road?

Oh Sue the Skunk, oh Sue the Skunk  
Why do you make my tires go thunk?  
Oh Sue the Skunk, oh Sue the Skunk  
Why do you make my tires go thunk?  
You did not look from East to West  
Now on the road there's such a mess  
Oh Sue the Skunk, oh Sue the Skunk  
Why do you make my tires go thunk?

Oh Sam the Snake, oh Sam the Snake  
Why do you lie out there and bake?  
Oh Sam the Snake, oh Sam the Snake  
Why do you lie out there and bake?  
You did not see that truck go by  
Now you look like a butterfly  
Oh Sam the Snake, oh Sam the Snake  
Why do you lie out there and bake?

Oh Possum Pete, oh Possum Pete  
There's nothing left but hair and feet  
Oh Possum Pete, oh Possum Pete  
There's nothing left but hair and feet  
Oh Possum Pete, oh Possum Pete  
There's nothing left but hair and feet  
You thought you'd beat that bus across  
Now you look like a pile of moss

Oh Froggie Fred, oh Froggie Fred  
Why do you lie there stone-cold dead?  
Oh Froggie Fred, oh Froggie Fred  
Why do you lie there stone-cold dead?  
You didn't look as you jumped out  
A ten-ton truck ran up your snout!  
Oh Froggie Fred, oh Froggie Fred  
Why do you lie there stone-cold dead?

Oh Doggie Spot, oh Doggie Spot  
Upon the road you're such a blot  
Oh Doggie Spot, oh Doggie Spot  
Upon the road you're such a blot  
Out in the lane you boldly went  
Now your bod's not worth a cent!  
Oh Doggie Spot, oh Doggie Spot  
Upon the road you're such a blot

Oh Bunny Ben, oh Bunny Ben  
Why is your body flat and thin?  
Oh Bunny Ben, oh Bunny Ben  
Why is your body flat and thin?  
Out on the road you quickly jumped  
You didn't count on getting bumped  
Oh Bunny Ben, oh Bunny Ben  
Why is your body flat and thin?

Oh Billy Bat, oh Billy Bat,  
Why are you lying still like that?  
Oh Billy Bat, oh Billy Bat  
Why are you lying still like that?  
Along the road you swooped and flapped  
But a trucker's windshield got you zapped!  
Oh Billy Bat, oh Billy Bat  
Why are you lying still like that?

Oh Turtle Ted, oh turtle Ted  
Your shell's all broken—so's your head  
Oh Turtle Ted, oh turtle Ted  
Your shell's all broken—so's your head  
In the road you thought you'd travel  
Now you're ground into the gravel  
Oh Turtle Ted, oh turtle Ted  
Your shell's all broken—so's your head

○ Tom the Toad, ○ Tom the Toad  
Why did you hop up on the road?  
○ Tom the Toad, ○ Tom the Toad  
Why did you hop up on the road?  
You were my friend and now you're dead  
You bear the marks of tire tread  
○ Tom the Toad, ○ Tom the Toad  
Why did you hop up on the road?

○ Tom the Toad, ○ Tom the Toad  
Why did you hop up on the road?  
○ Tom the Toad, ○ Tom the Toad  
Why did you hop up on the road?  
○ Tom the Toad, ○ Tom the Toad  
Why did you hop up on the road?  
You did not see yon passing car  
And now you're stretched out on the tar  
○ Tom the Toad, ○ Tom the Toad  
Why did you hop up on the road?



# Tongue Twister Song

## Songs

One flea fly flew up the flue  
the other flea fly flew down  
One flea fly flew up the flue  
the other flea fly flew down  
One flea fly flew up the flue  
the other flea fly flew down  
Oh glory, glory how peculiar

### *Chorus:*

Glory, glory how peculiar  
Glory, glory how peculiar  
Glory, glory how peculiar  
While one flea fly flew up the flue  
the other flea fly flew down

One sly snake slid up the slide  
the other sly snake slid down  
One sly snake slid up the slide  
the other sly snake slid down  
One sly snake slid up the slide  
the other sly snake slid down  
Oh glory, glory how peculiar

### *Chorus*

One big bug bled black blood  
the other big bug bled blue  
One big bug bled black blood  
the other big bug bled blue  
One big bug bled black blood  
the other big bug bled blue  
Oh glory, glory how peculiar

### *Chorus*

One red rooster ran up the road  
the other red rooster ran down  
One red rooster ran up the road  
the other red rooster ran down  
One red rooster ran up the road  
the other red rooster ran down  
Oh glory, glory how peculiar

### *Chorus*

One pink porpoise popped up the pole  
the other pink porpoise popped down  
One pink porpoise popped up the pole  
the other pink porpoise popped down  
One pink porpoise popped up the pole  
the other pink porpoise popped down  
Oh glory, glory how peculiar

### *Chorus*

When one trim train trundled up the track  
the other trim train trundled down  
When one trim train trundled up the track  
the other trim train trundled down  
When one trim train trundled up the track  
the other trim train trundled down  
Oh glory, glory how peculiar

### *Chorus*

### *Note:*

*For the chorus, the last line always echoes the lines of the stanza before it.*

# Tourelay, Tourelay

---

Oh, papa is out breaking rocks on the street  
And baby is sleeping so cozy and sweet  
Oh, baby, don't cry now, but be very goot  
And when papa comes home he'll bring you cigaroot

*Chorus:*

Tourelay, tourelay  
With my fillagadee, skinamaroosha  
Balderalda boom-ta-de-ay  
Tourelay, tourelay  
And the pride of the house is papa's baby

When papa has gumdrops and baby has none  
If papa is foolish and gives baby one  
When four o'clock comes, and the child sleeps no more  
Then papa stays up all night pacing the floor!

*Chorus*

*Note:*

*This is an Irish lullaby.*

# Toys 'R' Us Theme

---

## Songs

I don't want to grow up  
I'm a Toys 'R' Us kid  
There's a million toys at Toys 'R' Us  
That I can play with!

More bikes, more trains, more video games  
It's the biggest toy store there is!  
I don't want to grow  
Because then if I did  
I wouldn't be a Toys 'R' Us kid!

The wheels of the train go 'round and 'round  
Clickety clack, clickety clack  
The wheels on the train go 'round and 'round  
Clickety, clickety clack

The engineer toots his horn  
Toot, toot-toot, toot  
The engineer toots his horn  
Toot, toot, toot

The crossing gates come right down  
Clang, clang-clang, clang  
The crossing gates come right down  
Clang, clang, clang

The people on the train get bumped around  
Bumpety bump, bumpety bump  
The people on the train get bumped around  
Bumpety, bumpety bump

## *Actions:*

*Clickety clack, clickety clack*

*Arms at side, elbows bent, move arms forward  
and back in circular motion.*

*Toot, toot-toot, toot*

*Pull imaginary cord in rhythm.*

*Clang, clang-clang, clang*

*Arms up, elbows bent, hands move down toward  
each other and back up in rhythm.*

*Bumpety bump, bumpety bump*

*Body moves up and down.*

# Train is A-Coming

## Songs

The train is a-coming, oh, yes  
Train is a-coming, oh, yes  
Train is a-coming, train is a-coming  
Train is a-coming, oh, yes!

Better get your ticket, oh, yes  
Better get your ticket, oh, yes  
Better get your ticket, better get your ticket  
Better get your ticket, oh, yes!

Room for many others, oh, yes  
Room for many others, oh, yes  
Room for many others, room for many others  
Room for many others, oh, yes!

I'm on my way to heaven, oh, yes  
I'm on my way to heaven, oh, yes  
I'm on my way to heaven, I'm on my way to heaven  
I'm on my way to heaven, oh, yes!

*Note:*

*Rub your hands, sand paper blocks, etc. during the song  
to simulate the rhythm of the train.*

As I have traveled all over this world  
There's one sad thing that I find  
When the wide road calls you must leave friends and all  
Leaving a song behind, for a while  
Leaving a song behind

*Chorus:*

One for the money, sing for a penny  
Two for the show, any song that I know  
Three to get ready, the wide road is calling  
And four to go, well it's been good to know you  
And four to go, I've a long way to go

Some value money and some value fame  
Some value women and wine  
But a song and a friend at the turn of the bend  
Are riches I'd rather were mine, anytime  
Riches I'd rather were mine.

When I am gone, may my wish linger on  
And its echo fall soft on your ears  
May you all live in peace, may your wisdom increase  
And your happiness grow through the years, my friends  
May your happiness grow through the years

Going on a treasure hunt  
Gonna find a treasure  
X marks the spot  
Circle, and a dot  
Snake comes up  
And bites you  
Blood goes curling down  
Cool breeze  
Tight squeeze  
Gives you the chilly chills

## Alternate Version

Going on a treasure hunt  
X marks the spot  
Four big boulders, one itsy bitsy rock  
Spiders crawling up  
Spiders crawling down  
Crack an egg on your head, watch it freeze  
Now you get all shivery

### *Actions:*

*X marks the spot*

*Draw an X.*

*Four big boulders, one itsy bitsy rock*

*Four boulder moves [fists] in corners of X,  
then a tiny one [thumb] in center.*

*Spiders crawling up*

*Fingers up back.*

*Spiders crawling down*

*Fingers down back.*

*Crack an egg on your head, watch it freeze*

*Tap head with fist [like cracking an egg] and run  
both hands down side of head.*

*Now you get all shivery*

*Usually we tickle the person then.*

# Tree Song

---

## Songs

Live, live, live, our fields and woodlands need you  
Live, live, live, our hopes and blessings speed you  
Live, live, live, and may the fair gods lead you

Love, love, love, the winds and storms that bend you  
Love, love, love, and  
    yield though they would rend you  
Love, love, love, the sun and rains that tend you

Grow, grow, grow, till never tree shall shade you  
Grow, grow, grow, till homage proud is paid you  
Grow, grow, grow, and climb to Him who made you



# Tree Toad

## Songs

*Tune: Auld Lang Syne*

A tree toad loved a fair she toad  
That lived up in a tree  
She was a fair three-toed tree toad  
But a two-toed toad was he

The two-toed tree toad tried to win  
The she toad's friendly nod  
For the two-toed tree toad loved the ground  
That the three-toed tree toad trod

Now three-toed tree toads have no care  
For two-toed tree toad love  
But the two-toed tree toad fain would share  
A tree home up above

In vain the two-toed tree toad tried  
He couldn't please her whim  
In her tree toad bower with veto power  
The she toad vetoed him

# Trick or Treat

---

## Songs

*Tune: Jingle Bells*

Dashing through the streets  
Meeting goblins as we go  
Wearing contour sheets  
Wishing it would snow

Bells in doorways ring  
Making spirits bright  
What fun it is to come and sing  
And get some food tonight

Trick or treat, trick or treat  
Trick or treat we say!  
Try to get the treats before  
The ghost takes us away!

Trick or treat, trick or treat  
Trick or treat we say!  
If you don't have treats for us  
We'll never go away!

# Trusty Tammy

---

## Songs

*Tune: Yankee Doodle*

TRUSTY Tammy was a Scout  
LOYAL to her mother  
HELPFUL to the folks about, and  
FRIENDLY to her brother

COURTEOUS to the boys she knew  
KIND unto her rabbit  
OBEDIENT to her father too, and  
CHEERFUL in her habits

THRIFTY saving for a need  
BRAVE, but not a faker  
CLEAN in thought and word and deed, and  
REVERENT to her Maker

Stayed a lad awake the night through  
Thinking, thinking, what would he do?  
Whom shall he marry, no longer tarry?  
Whom shall he marry, no longer tarry?

*Chorus:*

Tumbala, tumbala, tumbalalaika  
Tumbala, tumbala, tumbalalaika  
Tumbalalaika, spielbalalaika  
Tumbalalaika, frelach zol zain

Maiden, maiden, tell if you know  
What though it have no rain can grow?  
What can burn for years and year?  
What can yearn and cry without tears?

*Chorus*

Foolish lad, you surely should know  
A stone though it have no rain can grow  
Love can burn for years and years  
A heart can yearn and cry without tears

*Chorus*

## Yiddish Version

Shteyt a bocher un er tracht  
Tracht un tracht a gantze nacht  
Vemen tsu nemen un nit farshemen?  
Vemen tsu nemen un nit farshemen?

*Note:*

*This is a Yiddish folk song.*

*"Frelach zol zain" means "let us be gay."*

# Turkey Dinner

Bob Tucker

**Songs**

Turkey, turkey in the pen  
It's Thanksgiving time again  
Still you strut around with pride  
When you should take off and hide  
Nice big bird we have a date  
I will see you on my plate

On that day we'll give you praise  
With the whipped cream extra high  
I dream of this throughout the year  
Now, Thanksgiving's almost here  
Turkey, turkey, I must say  
"You're the one who makes the day!"

# Turkey in the Straw

## Songs

As I was a-goin'  
On down the road  
With a tired team  
And a heavy load  
I cracked my whip  
And the leader sprung  
I says day-day  
To the wagon tongue

### *Chorus:*

Turkey in the straw  
(whistle)  
Turkey in the straw  
(whistle)  
Roll 'em up and twist 'em up  
A high tuck a-haw  
And hit 'em up a tune called  
Turkey in the straw

Went out to milk  
And I didn't know how  
I milked the goat  
Instead of the cow  
A monkey sittin'  
On a pile of straw  
A-winkin' at  
His mother-in-law

### *Chorus*

I came to the river  
And I couldn't get across  
So I paid five dollars  
For a big bay hoss  
Well, he wouldn't go ahead  
And he wouldn't stand still  
So he went up and down  
Like an old saw mill

### *Chorus*

Did you ever go fishin'  
On a warm summer day  
When all the fish  
Were swimmin' in the bay  
With their hands in their pockets  
And their pockets in their pants  
Did you ever see a fishie  
Do the hootchy-kootchy dance?

### *Chorus*

### *Note:*

*American traditional fiddle tune.*

## Turn Ye to Me

---

The stars are burning cheerily, cheerily  
Horo Mhairidhu, turn ye to me  
The seamew is moaning drearily, drearily  
Horo Mhairidhu, turn ye to me  
Cold is the stormwind that ruffles his breast  
But warm are the downy plumes lining his next  
Cold blows the storm there, soft falls the snow there  
Horo Mhairidhu, turn ye to me

The waves are dancing merrily, merrily  
Horo Mhairidhu, turn ye to me  
The seabirds are wailing wearily, wearily  
Horo Mhairidhu, turn ye to me  
Hushed be thy moaning, lone bird of the sea  
Thy home on the rocks is a shelter to thee  
Thy house the angry wave, mine but the lonely grave  
Horo Mhairidhu, turn ye to me

*Note:*

*This song was originally Scottish.*

Turnaround, turnaround  
Turnaround and you're a young girl  
going out of the door!

Where are you goin' my little one, little one  
Where are you goin' my baby, my own?  
Turnaround and you're two, turnaround and you're four  
Turnaround and you're a young girl  
going out of the door!

Turnaround, turnaround!  
Turnaround and you're a young girl . . .  
Going out of the door!

Where are you going my little one, little one  
Little dirndls and petticoats, where have you gone?  
Turnaround and you're tiny, turnaround  
and you're grown  
Turnaround and you're a young wife  
with babes of your own!

Turnaround, turnaround!  
Turnaround and you're a young wife . . .  
With babes of your own!

With babes of your own . . . turnaround!



# Tutú Marambá Lullaby

---

Tutú Marambá, if you come this way  
The baby's father will chase you away  
Tutú Marambá, if you come this way  
The baby's father will chase you away

Go to sleep, my baby, lovely little pet of mine  
Beautiful and happy be, o little child of mine

Aranha tatanha  
Aranha tatinha  
Tutú your house is scratching to see if you are sleeping  
Aranha tatanha  
Aranha tatinha  
Tatú will be glad when he finds you sleeping

Go to sleep, my baby, lovely little pet of mine  
Beautiful and happy be, o little child of mine

*Note:*

*This song was originally Brazilian.*

*Tutú Marambá is an imaginary frightening character like our "bookeyman." Aranha Tatanha and Tatinha is a spider in Brazilian fairy tales. Tatú is an armadillo of like significance.*

Here's a health to the jolly blacksmith  
the best of all fellows  
Who works at his anvil while the boy blows the bellows

*Chorus:*

Which makes my bright hammer to rise  
and to fall  
Here's to old Cole, and to young Cole  
and to old Cole of all  
Twankytillo  
Twankytillo  
Twankytillo, dillo, dillo, dillo  
A roaring pair of bagpipes made  
of the green willow

If a gentleman calls for his horse for to shoe  
He makes no denial of one pot or two

*Chorus*

Here's to health to King Charlie and also his queen  
And to all the royal little ones wher'er they are seen

*Chorus*

*Note:*

*This song originally came from Sussex, UK.*

*In this song, bagpipes means blowpipes.*

# Twelve Days of Christmas

## Songs

On the first day of Christmas  
My true love sent to me  
A partridge in a pear tree

On the second day of Christmas  
My true love sent to me  
Two turtle doves  
And a partridge in a pear tree

On the third day of Christmas  
My true love sent to me  
Three french hens  
Two turtle doves  
And a partridge in a pear tree

On the fourth day of Christmas  
My true love sent to me  
Four calling birds  
Three french hens  
Two turtle doves  
And a partridge in a pear tree

On the fifth day of Christmas  
My true love sent to me  
Five golden rings  
Four calling birds  
Three french hens  
Two turtle doves  
And a partridge in a pear tree

On the sixth day of Christmas  
My true love sent to me  
Six geese a-laying  
Five golden rings  
Four calling birds  
Three french hens  
Two turtle doves  
And a partridge in a pear tree

On the seventh day of Christmas  
My true love sent to me  
Seven swans a-swimming  
Six geese a-laying  
Five golden rings  
Four calling birds  
Three french hens  
Two turtle doves  
And a partridge in a pear tree

On the eighth day of Christmas  
My true love sent to me  
Eight maids a-milking  
Seven swans a-swimming  
Six geese a-laying  
Five golden rings  
Four calling birds  
Three french hens  
Two turtle doves  
And a partridge in a pear tree

On the ninth day of Christmas  
My true love sent to me  
Nine ladies dancing  
Eight maids a-milking  
Seven swans a-swimming  
Six geese a-laying  
Five golden rings  
Four calling birds  
Three french hens  
Two turtle doves  
And a partridge in a pear tree

On the tenth day of Christmas  
My true love sent to me  
Ten lords a-leaping  
Nine ladies dancing  
Eight maids a-milking  
Seven swans a-swimming  
Six geese a-laying  
Five golden rings  
Four calling birds  
Three french hens  
Two turtle doves  
And a partridge in a pear tree

On the eleventh day of Christmas  
My true love sent to me  
Eleven pipers piping  
Ten lords a-leaping  
Nine ladies dancing  
Eight maids a-milking  
Seven swans a-swimming  
Six geese a-laying  
Five golden rings  
Four calling birds  
Three french hens  
Two turtle doves  
And a partridge in a pear tree

On the twelfth day of Christmas  
My true love sent to me  
Twelve drummers drumming  
Eleven pipers piping  
Ten lords a-leaping  
Nine ladies dancing  
Eight maids a-milking  
Seven swans a-swimming  
Six geese a-laying  
Five golden rings  
Four calling birds  
Three french hens  
Two turtle doves  
And a partridge in a pear tree

# Twelve Days of Christmas

Texas Style

## Songs

On the first day of Christmas  
My Texan sent to me  
A mockingbird in a pecan tree

On the second day of Christmas  
My Texan sent to me  
Two cowboy boots  
And a mockingbird in a pecan tree

On the third day of Christmas  
My Texan sent to me  
Three cactus  
Two cowboy boots  
And a mockingbird in a pecan tree

On the fourth day of Christmas  
My Texan sent to me  
Four bluebonnets  
Three cactus  
Two cowboy boots  
And a mockingbird in a pecan tree

On the fifth day of Christmas  
My Texan sent to me  
Five longhorn steers  
Four bluebonnets  
Three cactus  
Two cowboy boots  
And a mockingbird in a pecan tree

On the sixth day of Christmas  
My Texan sent to me  
Six flags a flyin'  
Five longhorn steers  
Four bluebonnets  
Three cactus  
Two cowboy boots  
And a mockingbird in a pecan tree

On the seventh day of Christmas  
My Texan sent to me  
Seven jalapeños  
Six flags a flyin'  
Five longhorn steers  
Four bluebonnets  
Three cactus  
Two cowboy boots  
And a mockingbird in a pecan tree

On the eighth day of Christmas  
My Texan sent to me  
Eight armadillos  
Seven jalapeños  
Six flags a flyin'  
Five longhorn steers  
Four bluebonnets  
Three cactus  
Two cowboy boots  
And a mockingbird in a pecan tree

On the ninth day of Christmas  
My Texan sent to me  
Nine oil well pumpin'  
Eight armadillos  
Seven jalapeños  
Six flags a flyin'  
Five longhorn steers  
Four bluebonnets  
Three cactus  
Two cowboy boots  
And a mockingbird in a pecan tree

On the tenth day of Christmas  
My Texan sent to me  
Ten gallon hats  
Nine oil well pumpin'  
Eight armadillos  
Seven jalapeños  
Six flags a flyin'  
Five longhorn steers  
Four bluebonnets  
Three cactus  
Two cowboy boots  
And a mockingbird in a pecan tree

On the eleventh day of Christmas  
My Texan sent to me  
Eleven broncos buckin'  
Ten gallon hats  
Nine oil well pumpin'  
Eight armadillos  
Seven jalapeños  
Six flags a flyin'  
Five longhorn steers  
Four bluebonnets  
Three cactus  
Two cowboy boots  
And a mockingbird in a pecan tree

On the twelfth day of Christmas  
My Texan sent to me  
Twelve yellow roses!  
Eleven broncos buckin'  
Ten gallon hats  
Nine oil well pumpin'  
Eight armadillos  
Seven jalapeños  
Six flags a flyin'  
Five longhorn steers  
Four bluebonnets  
Three cactus  
Two cowboy boots  
And a mockingbird in a pecan tree

# Twelve Days of Halloween

## Songs

*Tune: The Twelve Days of Christmas*

On the first day of Halloween  
My true love gave to me  
An owl in a rotten oak tree

On the second day of Halloween  
My true love gave to me  
Two trick or treaters  
And an owl in a rotten oak tree

On the third day of Halloween  
My true love gave to me  
Three black cats  
Two trick or treaters  
And an owl in a rotten oak tree

On the fourth day of Halloween  
My true love gave to me  
Four skeletons  
Three black cats  
Two trick or treaters  
And an owl in a rotten oak tree

On the fifth day of Halloween  
My true love gave to me  
Five scary spooks!  
Four skeletons  
Three black cats  
Two trick or treaters  
And an owl in a rotten oak tree

On the sixth day of Halloween  
My true love gave to me  
Six goblins gobbling  
Five scary spooks!  
Four skeletons  
Three black cats  
Two trick or treaters  
And an owl in a rotten oak tree

On the seventh day of Halloween  
My true love gave to me  
Seven pumpkins glowing  
Six goblins gobbling  
Five scary spooks!  
Four skeletons  
Three black cats  
Two trick or treaters  
And an owl in a rotten oak tree

On the eighth day of Halloween  
My true love gave to me  
Eight monsters shrieking  
Seven pumpkins glowing  
Six goblins gobbling  
Five scary spooks!  
Four skeletons  
Three black cats  
Two trick or treaters  
And an owl in a rotten oak tree

On the ninth day of Halloween  
My true love gave to me  
Nine ghosts a-booing  
Eight monsters shrieking  
Seven pumpkins glowing  
Six goblins gobbling  
Five scary spooks!  
Four skeletons  
Three black cats  
Two trick or treaters  
And an owl in a rotten oak tree

On the tenth day of Halloween  
My true love gave to me  
Ten ghouls a-groaning  
Nine ghosts a-booing  
Eight monsters shrieking  
Seven pumpkins glowing  
Six goblins gobbling  
Five scary spooks!  
Four skeletons  
Three black cats  
Two trick or treaters  
And an owl in a rotten oak tree

On the eleventh day of Halloween  
My true love gave to me  
Eleven casks a-leaning  
Ten ghouls a-groaning  
Nine ghosts a-booing  
Eight monsters shrieking  
Seven pumpkins glowing  
Six goblins gobbling  
Five scary spooks!  
Four skeletons  
Three black cats  
Two trick or treaters  
And an owl in a rotten oak tree

On the twelfth day of Halloween  
My true love gave to me  
Twelve bats a-flying  
Eleven casks a-leaning  
Ten ghouls a-groaning  
Nine ghosts a-booing  
Eight monsters shrieking  
Seven pumpkins glowing  
Six goblins gobbling  
Five scary spooks!  
Four skeletons  
Three black cats  
Two trick or treaters  
And an owl in a rotten oak tree

# Twelve Days of Summer Camp

## Songs

*Tune: Twelve Days of Christmas*

On the first day of summer camp, my family sent to me  
A raccoon in a pine tree

On the second day of summer camp, my family sent to me  
Two skinned knees  
And a raccoon in a pine tree

On the third day of summer camp, my family sent to me  
Three broken pencils  
Two skinned knees  
And a raccoon in a pine tree

On the fourth day of summer camp, my family sent to me  
Four flashlights  
Three broken pencils  
Two skinned knees  
And a raccoon in a pine tree

On the fifth day of summer camp, my family sent to me  
Five perfect s'mores  
Four flashlights  
Three broken pencils  
Two skinned knees  
And a raccoon in a pine tree

On the sixth day of summer camp, my family sent to me  
Six bathing suits  
Five perfect s'mores  
Four flashlights  
Three broken pencils  
Two skinned knees  
And a raccoon in a pine tree

On the seventh day of summer camp, my family sent to me  
Seven missing skewers  
Six bathing suits  
Five perfect s'mores  
Four flashlights  
Three broken pencils  
Two skinned knees  
And a raccoon in a pine tree

On the eighth day of summer camp, my family sent to me  
Eight counselors sleeping  
Seven missing skewers  
Six bathing suits  
Five perfect s'mores  
Four flashlights  
Three broken pencils  
Two skinned knees  
And a raccoon in a pine tree

On the ninth day of summer camp, my family sent to me  
Nine pairs of skivvies  
Eight counselors sleeping  
Seven missing skewers  
Six bathing suits  
Five perfect s'mores  
Four flashlights  
Three broken pencils  
Two skinned knees  
And a raccoon in a pine tree

On the tenth day of summer camp, my family sent to me  
Ten noisy chipmunks  
Nine pairs of skivvies  
Eight counselors sleeping  
Seven missing skewers  
Six bathing suits  
Five perfect s'mores  
Four flashlights  
Three broken pencils  
Two skinned knees  
And a raccoon in a pine tree

On the eleventh day of summer camp, my family sent to me  
Eleven lost swimmers  
Ten noisy chipmunks  
Nine pairs of skivvies  
Eight counselors sleeping  
Seven missing skewers  
Six bathing suits  
Five perfect s'mores  
Four flashlights  
Three broken pencils  
Two skinned knees  
And a raccoon in a pine tree

On the twelfth day of summer camp, my family sent to me  
Twelve soggy towels  
Eleven lost swimmers  
Ten noisy chipmunks  
Nine pairs of skivvies  
Eight counselors sleeping  
Seven missing skewers  
Six bathing suits  
Five perfect s'mores  
Four flashlights  
Three broken pencils  
Two skinned knees  
And a raccoon in a pine tree

# Twelve Days of Summer Camp #2

## Songs

On the first day of summer camp, my mommy sent to me  
A box of oatmeal cookies

On the second day of summer camp, my mommy sent to me  
Two t-shirts  
And a box of oatmeal cookies

On the third day of summer camp, my mommy sent to me  
Three pairs of sox  
Two t-shirts  
And a box of oatmeal cookies

On the fourth day of summer camp, my mommy sent to me  
Four woolen caps  
Three pairs of sox  
Two t-shirts  
And a box of oatmeal cookies

On the fifth day of summer camp, my mommy sent to me  
Five underpants  
Four woolen caps  
Three pairs of sox  
Two t-shirts  
And a box of oatmeal cookies

On the sixth day of summer camp, my mommy sent to me  
Six postage stamps  
Five underpants  
Four woolen caps  
Three pairs of sox  
Two t-shirts  
And a box of oatmeal cookies

On the seventh day of summer camp, my mommy sent to me  
Seven nose warmers  
Six postage stamps  
Five underpants  
Four woolen caps  
Three pairs of sox  
Two t-shirts  
And a box of oatmeal cookies

On the eighth day of summer camp, my mommy sent to me  
Eight Barbie comic books  
Seven nose warmers  
Six postage stamps  
Five underpants  
Four woolen caps  
Three pairs of sox  
Two t-shirts  
And a box of oatmeal cookies

On the ninth day of summer camp, my mommy sent to me  
Nine bars of soap  
Eight Barbie comic books  
Seven nose warmers  
Six postage stamps  
Five underpants  
Four woolen caps  
Three pairs of sox  
Two t-shirts  
And a box of oatmeal cookies

On the tenth day of summer camp, my mommy sent to me  
Ten Band Aids  
Nine bars of soap  
Eight Barbie comic books  
Seven nose warmers  
Six postage stamps  
Five underpants  
Four woolen caps  
Three pairs of sox  
Two t-shirts  
And a box of oatmeal cookies

On the eleventh day of summer camp, my mommy sent to me  
Eleven shoestrings  
Ten Band Aids  
Nine bars of soap  
Eight Barbie comic books  
Seven nose warmers  
Six postage stamps  
Five underpants  
Four woolen caps  
Three pairs of sox  
Two t-shirts  
And a box of oatmeal cookies

On the twelfth day of summer camp, my mommy sent to me  
Twelve bottles of blood-sucking helicopter repellent  
Eleven shoestrings  
Ten Band Aids  
Nine bars of soap  
Eight Barbie comic books  
Seven nose warmers  
Six postage stamps  
Five underpants  
Four woolen caps  
Three pairs of sox  
Two t-shirts  
And a box of oatmeal cookies

# Twelve Months of Girl Scouts

## Songs

*Tune: Twelve Days of Christmas*

In the first month of Girl Scouts  
My leaders gave to me  
A Girl Scout registration form

In the second month of Girl Scouts  
My leaders gave to me  
Two badges earned  
And a Girl Scout registration form

In the third month of Girl Scouts  
My leaders gave to me  
Three permission slips  
Two badges earned  
And a Girl Scout registration form

In the fourth month of Girl Scouts  
My leaders gave to me  
Four service projects  
Three permission slips  
Two badges earned  
And a Girl Scout registration form

In the fifth month of Girl Scouts  
My leaders gave to me  
Five DELICIOUS s'mores  
Four service projects  
Three permission slips  
Two badges earned  
And a Girl Scout registration form

In the sixth month of Girl Scouts  
My leaders gave to me  
Six patrol members  
Five DELICIOUS s'mores  
Four service projects  
Three permission slips  
Two badges earned  
And a Girl Scout registration Form

In the seventh month of Girl Scouts  
My leaders gave to me  
Seven new songs to sing  
Six patrol members  
Five DELICIOUS s'mores  
Four service projects  
Three permission slips  
Two badges earned  
And a Girl Scout registration form

In the eighth month of Girl Scouts  
My leaders gave to me  
Eight Daisies playing  
Seven new songs to sing  
Six patrol members  
Five DELICIOUS s'mores  
Four service projects  
Three permission slips  
Two badges earned  
And a Girl Scout registration form

In the ninth month of Girl Scouts  
My leaders gave to me  
Nine cases of cookies  
Eight Daisies playing  
Seven new songs to sing  
Six patrol members  
Five DELICIOUS s'mores  
Four service projects  
Three permission slips  
Two badges earned  
And a Girl Scout registration form

In the tenth month of Girl Scouts  
My leaders gave to me  
Ten bridging Brownies  
Nine cases of cookies  
Eight Daisies playing  
Seven new songs to sing  
Six patrol members  
Five DELICIOUS s'mores  
Four service projects  
Three permission slips  
Two badges earned  
And a Girl Scout registration form

In the eleventh month of Girl Scouts  
My leaders gave to me  
Eleven patches to sew on  
Ten bridging Brownies  
Nine cases of cookies  
Eight Daisies playing  
Seven new songs to sing  
Six patrol members  
Five DELICIOUS s'mores  
Four service projects  
Three permission slips  
Two badges earned  
And a Girl Scout registration form

In the twelfth month of Girl Scouts  
My leaders gave to me  
Twelve days to register again for next year  
Eleven patches to sew on  
Ten bridging Brownies  
Nine cases of cookies  
Eight Daisies playing  
Seven new songs to sing  
Six patrol members  
Five DELICIOUS s'mores  
Four service projects  
Three permission slips  
Two badges earned  
And a Girl Scout registration form



# Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Star

June Taylor

**Songs**

Twinkle, twinkle, little star  
How I wonder what you are  
Up above the world so high  
Like a diamond in the sky  
Twinkle, twinkle, little star  
How I wonder what you are

When the blazing sun is gone  
When he nothing shines upon  
Then you show your little light  
Twinkle, twinkle, all the night  
Twinkle, twinkle, little star  
How I wonder what you are

Then the trav'ler in the dark  
Thanks you for your tiny spark  
He could not see where to go  
If you did not twinkle so  
Twinkle, twinkle, little star  
How I wonder what you are

In the dark blue sky you keep  
While you through my window peep  
And you never shut your eye  
Till the sun is in the sky  
Twinkle, twinkle, little star  
How I wonder what you are

# Twist and Shout

## Songs

Well, shake it up, baby, now

*Shake it up, baby*

Twist and shout

*Twist and shout*

C'mon c'mon, c'mon, c'mon, baby, now

*Come on, baby*

Come on and work it on out

*Work it on out*

Well, work it on out, honey

*Work it on out*

You know you look so good

*Look so good*

You know you got me goin', now

*Got me goin'*

Just like I knew you would

*Like I knew you would*

Well, shake it up, baby, now

*Shake it up, baby*

Twist and shout

*Twist and shout*

C'mon c'mon, c'mon, c'mon, baby, now

*Come on, baby*

Come on and work it on out

*Work it on out*

You know you twist your little girl

*Twist, little girl*

You know you twist so fine

*Twist so fine*

Come on and twist a little closer, now

*Twist a little closer*

And let me know that you're mine

*Let me know you're mine*

Well, shake it up, baby, now

*Shake it up, baby*

Twist and shout

*Twist and shout*

C'mon c'mon, c'mon, c'mon, baby, now

*Come on, baby*

Come on and work it on out

*Work it on out*

You know you twist your little girl

*Twist, little girl*

You know you twist so fine

*Twist so fine*

Come on and twist a little closer, now

*Twist a little closer*

And let me know that you're mine

*Let me know you're mine*

Well, shake it, shake it, shake it, baby, now

*Shake it up baby*

Well, shake it, shake it, shake it, baby, now

*Shake it up baby*

Well, shake it, shake it, shake it, baby, now

*Shake it up baby*

# Twist Me and Turn Me

---

## Songs

Twist me and turn me and show me the elf  
I looked in the water and saw . . . .

Looked in the pool but no elf did I see  
Gazing at me from the water I saw just me!

What rhymes with elf?  
Helf, jelf, or melf?

I never heard any such word  
What rhymes with elf?

It couldn't be felf. It could be myself  
Yes, it must be myself!

Twist me and turn me and show me the elf  
Gazing at me from the water I saw myself!

# Two Little Fleas

---

## Songs

*Tune: Auld Lang Syne*

Two little fleas together sat  
They cried when one flea said  
"I've had no place to lay my head  
Since my old dog is dead  
I've travelled far from place to place  
And farther will I roam  
But the next old dog that shows his face  
Will be my home sweet home."

# Two Wings

---

## Songs

*Voice 1 :*

- Lord I want
- Lord I want
- Lord I want

*Voice 2:*

Two wings to veil my face  
Two wings to fan my brow  
Two wings to fly away

*All:*

So the devil won't do me no harm

Did He come in the dew  
of the morning?

No!

Did He come in the heat  
of the noon?

No!

Did He come in the cool  
of the evening?

*All:*

Yes!

And He washed my sins away

### *Tour Guide:*

To your left, folks, is the Washington Monument, to your right, the White House. And over there, just beyond the Capitol, is the National Debt!

### *Tourists:*

Oooo! Wow!

There's something huge  
Red, white, and blue  
That's grazing in D.C.  
It's gobbling up the taxes  
That are paid by you and me  
It doesn't seem to notice  
We really can't afford  
The billions that it's costing us  
To pay its room and board

It doesn't roam  
But seems content  
To dwell on Capitol Hill  
As long as trucks keep pulling up  
With tons of green-back bills  
We've got to feed the big guy  
We really can't forget  
It has an awesome appetite  
Tyrannosaurus Debt

### *Tour Guide:*

The debt was born in 1790 when our new government took over 75 million the colonies spent in the Revolutionary War.

We've got to feed the monster  
So it doesn't get upset  
It's got an awesome appetite  
Tyrannosaurus Debt

### *Tour Guide:*

Alexander Hamilton, our first Secretary of the Treasury (he's on the 10, you know), wanted a federal debt to provide a reason to establish taxes to support our new nation.

The debt was young, they kept it small  
They didn't know back then  
In 1812 another war would make it grow again  
By '66 the Civil War had cost the nation millions  
The government in Washington now had a debt of billions

### *Tour Guide:*

The Civil War ran up a debt of almost three billion dollars that still wasn't paid off by World War One.

We're spending money we don't have  
Or so it would appear  
The deficit is that amount we overspend each year  
Though congressmen and senators  
Make vows to cut its size  
Despite their honest efforts  
The debt just seems to rise

### *Tour Guide:*

Now the debt's over 4 trillion dollars and still growing . . .

A balanced budget would be great  
To spend within our means  
To stop the monster in its tracks  
Before we bust our seams  
It feeds on just the interest  
Its appetite is whet  
It never, ever stops to rest  
Tyrannosaurus Debt

### *Tour Guide:*

And this is the U.S. Treasury. It sells Treasury Bonds, bills, and notes, and savings bonds to finance the debt. The U.S. government promises to pay the owner interest plus the value of each bond at a future date.

We've got to try to tame the debt  
And bring it down to size  
To let it grow unchecked like this  
Is certainly unwise  
The debt's a monster problem  
That we really can't ignore  
I guess we should be grateful  
That it's not a carnivore  
We've got to keep on servicing  
Our trillion dollar pet  
It's got a monster appetite  
Tyrannosaurus Debt

A fiscal misadventure  
With trillion dollar dentures  
Tyrannosaurus Debt

### *Tour Guide:*

Feeding time is ALL the time

# Tzena, Tzena, Tzena

Gordon Jenkins

Tzena, Tzena, Tzena, Tzena  
Can't you hear the music playing  
In the city square  
Tzena, Tzena, Tzena, Tzena  
Come where all our friends will find us  
With the dancers there  
Tzena, Tzena  
Join the celebration

There be people there from every nation  
Dawn will find us laughing in the sunlight  
Dancing in the city square  
Tzena, Tzena  
Come and dance the haura  
1, 2, 3, 4, all the boys will envy me  
For Tzena, Tzena  
When the band is playing  
My heart's saying  
Tzena, Tzena, Tzena

## Alternate Version

Tzena, Tzena, Tzena, Tzena  
can't you hear the music playing  
In the village square?  
Tzena, Tzena, Tzena, Tzena  
can't you hear the music playing  
In the village square?

Tzena, Tzena, join the celebration  
There'll be people there from ev'ry nation  
Dawn will find us dancing in the sunlight  
Dancing in the village square

*Note:*

*This is an Israeli song.*

The seaweed is always greener  
In somebody else's lake  
You dream about going up there  
But that is a big mistake  
Just look at the world around you  
Right here on the ocean floor  
Such wonderful things around you  
What more is you looking for?

Under the sea, under the sea  
Darling it's better  
Down where it's wetter  
Take it from me  
Up on the shore they work all day  
Out in the sun they slave away  
While we devoting  
Full time to floating  
Under the sea

Under the sea, under the sea  
Nobody beat us fry us and eat us  
In fricassee  
We what the land folks loves to cook  
Under the sea we off the hook  
We got no troubles  
Life is the bubbles  
Under the sea

Under the sea, under the sea  
Since life is sweet here  
We got the beat here, naturally  
Even the sturgeon and the ray  
They get the urge and start to play  
We got the spirit  
You got to hear it  
Under the sea



# Underwear

---

## Songs

*Tune: Over There*

Underwear, underwear  
How I itch in my woolen underwear  
How I wish I'd gotten a pair of cotton  
So I wouldn't itch everywhere

BVDs make me sneeze  
When the breeze from the trees  
Hits my knees  
Coming over, I'm coming over  
In my gosh darned, itchy, woolen underwear

# Underwear, Underwear

---

## Songs

Underwear, underwear  
Send a pair, send a pair I can wear  
For I left mine lyin' outside a dryin'  
And I can't find them anywhere

Underwear, underwear  
Send a pair, send a pair I can wear  
Assembly's blowing, I must be going  
And I'll get there if I have to get there bare

# Unicorn Song

## Songs

A long time ago when the earth was green  
There was more kinds of animals than you'd ever seen  
They'd run around free while the earth was being born  
But the loveliest of them all was the unicorn

There was green alligators  
And long-necked geese  
Some humpy back camels  
And some chimpanzees  
Some cats and rats and elephants but sure as you're born  
The loveliest of all was the unicorn

Now God seen some sinnin'  
And it gave Him a pain  
And He says, "Stand back! I'm gone to make it rain."  
He says, "Hey, Brother Noah, I'll tell you what to do  
Build me a floating zoo. And take some of them . . .

Green alligators and long-necked geese  
Some humpy back camels and some chimpanzees  
Some cats and rats and elephants  
But sure as you're born  
Don't you forget my unicorns."

Old Noah was there to answer the call  
He finished up making the ark  
Just as the rain started falling  
He marched in the animals two by two  
And he called out as they went through

"Hey, Lord, I've got your green alligators  
And long-necked geese  
Some humpy back camels and some chimpanzees  
Some cats and rats and elephants  
But, Lord, so forlorn  
I just can't see no unicorns."

Then Noah looked out through the driving rain  
Them unicorns were hiding, playing silly games  
Kicking and splashing while the rain was pouring  
Oh, them silly unicorns

There was green alligators and long-necked geese  
Some humpy back camels and some chimpanzees  
And Noah cried, "Close the door cause  
the rain is pouring  
And we just can't wait for them old unicorns."

The ark started moving, a-drifting with the tides  
Them unicorns looked up from the rocks and they cried  
And the waters came down and sort  
of floated them away  
And that's why you'll never see a unicorn to this very day

You'll see green alligators and long-necked geese  
Some humpy back camels and some chimpanzees  
Some cats and rats and elephants  
But sure as you're born  
You're never gonna see no unicorns

Thou whose breathing fills our bodies  
Thou whose pulse the worlds obey  
Tune our mind to heed Thy rhythm  
Known along the starry way  
Swing the nations to Thy measure  
Bid men's hatreds turn to song  
Fill us, thrill us with Thy music  
End earth's bitterness and wrong

Thou whose order rules the atom  
Thou whose law propels the sea  
Bring, oh, bring Thy warring peoples  
Close within Thy harmony  
God of beauty, heal our madness  
God of love, our battles end  
Show the unity that binds us  
Foe to foe, or friend to friend

Thou who lightest with Thy glory  
Leaf and lake and cloud and star  
Light the hearts of man to justice  
Show us kindred as we are  
Pour Thy mighty joy upon us  
Thou whose grandeur filleth space  
Claim Thy cosmic sons and daughters  
Unify the human race

Got home from camping last spring  
Saw people, places and things  
We barely had arrived  
Friends asked us to describe  
The people, places and every last thing  
So we unpacked our adjectives

I unpacked "frustrating" first  
Reached in and found the word "worst."  
Then I picked "soggy" and  
Next I picked "foggy" and  
Then I was ready to tell them my tale  
'Cause I'd unpacked my adjectives

Adjectives are words you use to really describe things  
Handy words to carry around  
Days are sunny or they're rainy  
Boys are dumb or else they're brainy  
Adjectives can show you which way

Adjectives are often used to help us compare things  
To say how thin, how fat, how short, how tall  
Girls who are tall can get taller  
Boys who are small can get smaller  
Till one is the tallest  
And the other's the smallest of all

We hiked along without care  
Then we ran into a bear  
He was a hairy bear  
He was a scary bear  
We beat a hasty retreat from his lair  
And described him with adjectives

Next time you go on a trip  
Remember this little tip  
The minute you get back  
They'll ask you this and that  
You can describe people, places and things . . .  
Simply unpack your adjectives  
You can do it with adjectives  
Tell them 'bout it with adjectives  
You can shout it with adjectives

## Up in the Pumpkin Patch

---

*Tune: Up on the Rooftop*

Up in the pumpkin patch  
Witches pause  
Out jumps the Great One  
Hear the applause  
Down through the rows  
With goodies and toys  
All for his followers  
Halloween joys

Haunt! Haunt! Haunt!  
Who wouldn't want . . .  
Haunt! Haunt! Haunt!  
Who wouldn't want . . .  
To be in the pumpkin patch  
Cheer! Cheer! Cheer!  
Waiting for the Great One  
And being sincere

# Up on the Housetop

## Songs

Up on the housetop reindeer pause  
Out jumps good old Santa Claus  
Down thru the chimney with lots of toys  
All for the little ones  
Christmas joys

*Chorus:*

Ho, ho, ho!  
Who wouldn't go!  
Ho, ho, ho!  
Who wouldn't go!  
Up on the housetop  
Click, click, click  
Down thru the chimney with  
Good Saint Nick

First comes the stocking  
Of little Nell  
Oh, dear Santa  
Fill it well  
Give her a dolly  
That laughs and cries  
One that will open  
And shut her eyes

*Chorus*

Next comes the stocking  
Of little Will  
Oh, just see what  
A glorious fill  
Here is a hammer  
And lots of tacks  
Also a ball  
And a whip that cracks

*Chorus*

## Up, Up with People

---

It happened just this morning  
I was walking down the street  
The milkman and the postman  
And policeman I did meet  
There is ev'ry window  
At ev'ry single door  
I recognized people  
I'd never noticed before

*Chorus:*

Up, up with people  
You meet 'em wherever you go  
Up, up with people  
They're the best kind of folks we know  
If more people were for people  
All people ev'rywhere  
There'd be a lot less people to worry about  
And a lot more people who care!

People from the southland  
And people from the north  
Like a mighty army  
I saw them coming forth  
'Twas a great reunion  
Befitting of a king  
Then, I realized people  
Were more important than things  
Da da da da da

*Chorus*

Inside ev'rybody there's some bad and there's some good  
But don't let anybody  
Start attacking peoplehood  
Love them as they are  
But fight for them to be  
Great men and great women  
As God meant them to be  
Da da da da da

*Chorus*



# Upward Trail

---

## Songs

We're on the upward trail, we're on the upward trail  
Singing, singing, everybody singing, as we go  
We're on the upward trail, we're on the upward trail  
Singing, singing, everybody singing  
Scouting bound

# Valentine Song

---

**Songs**

*Tune: Love Me Tender*

You're my rainbow  
You're my star  
You're my bright red cookie jar

You're my goldfish  
You're my pie  
You're the apple of my eye

You're my daisy  
You're my vine  
You're my own true Valentine!

# Valleys Green, You are My Joy

Beth Landis

**Songs**

*Chorus:*

Valleys green, you are my joy  
Holdiah-ha-ha-ha, otirio  
Your mountain peaks my songs employ  
Holdiah-ha-ha-ha, otirio

With the hunter's horn and your splashing springs  
And my morning song now your forest rings  
Valleys green, you are my joy  
Holdiah-ha-ha-ha, otirio

*Chorus*

From your peaceful slopes at the break of day  
Cuckoo, call to me and the deer at play  
Valleys green, you are my joy  
Holdiah-ha-ha-ha, otirio

*Chorus*

On your shady paths in the evening light  
Golden rays of sun point to stars of night  
Valleys green, you are my joy  
Holdiah-ha-ha-ha, otirio

*Chorus*

*Note:*

*This song was originally German.*

I get my thing in action

*Verb!*

To be, to sing, to feel, to live

*Verb!*

That's what's happenin'

I put my heart in action

*Verb!*

To run, to go, to get, to give

*Verb! You're what's happenin.'*

That's where I find satisfaction, yeah!

*Yeah!*

To search, to find, to have, to hold

*Verb! To be bold!*

When I use my imagination

*Verb!*

I think, I plot, I plan, I dream

Turning in towards creation

*Verb!*

I make, I write, I dance, I sing

When I'm feeling really active

*Verb!*

I run, I ride, I swim, I fly!

Other times when life is easy

*Oh!*

I rest, I sleep, I sit, I lie

*Verb! That's what's happenin.'*

I can take a noun and bend it

Give me a noun —

*Bat, ball, rake, and plow*

Make it a verb and really send it!

*Show me how*

Oh, I don't know my own power

*Verb!*

I get my thing in action

*Verb!*

In being

*Verb!*

In doing

*Verb!*

In saying

*Verb! That's what's happenin.'*

I can tell you when it's happenin'

*Past, present, future tense*

Ooh! Tell you more about what's happenin'

*Say it so it makes some sense*

I can tell you who is happenin'!

*Verb, you're so intense*

Every sentence has a subject

*Noun, person, place, or thing*

Find that subject: Where's the action?

*Verb can make a subject sing*

Take the subject: What is it?

*What!*

What's done to it?

*What!*

What does it say?

*Verb! You're what's happenin.'*

I can question like: What is it?

*Verb, you're so demanding*

I can order like: Go get it!

*Verb, you're so commanding*

When I hit I need an object

*Verb, hit! Hit the ball!*

When I see, I see the object

*Do you see that furthest wall?*

If you can see it there, put the ball over the fence, man!

Go ahead. Yeah, alright.

What?! He hit it. It's going, it's going, it's gone!

*What!*

I get my thing in action

*Verb! That's what's happenin.'*

To work

*Verb!*

To play

*Verb!*

To live

*Verb!*

To love . . .

*Verb!*

A verb expresses action, being, or state of being. A verb makes a statement. Yeah, a verb tells it like it is!

Down, down, down, down gravity

Helpin' wash the dishes  
And I drop a cup  
Why does everything fall down  
Instead of up?  
Ridin' up a hill I spill  
And hit the ground  
Wish I could fall up instead of always falling down

Down, de-down, down, down

I'm a victim of gravity  
Everything keeps fallin' down on me  
No matter where I go  
That forces that I know  
Just a pullin' me down, down, down, down, down  
It's all around town now  
It's like a magnet deep inside the ground  
When I lift something up  
I can feel it pulling down

It pulls me in the pool  
It pulls rain down on me  
I'm a victim of  
Down, down, down, down, gravity, yeah

Galileo, Galileo, Galile—  
He did experiments with a force he couldn't see  
*Could not see, yeah*  
He found that all things fall to earth  
at the very same speed  
*Very same speed, yeah*  
He didn't know it yet, but that was due to gravity

The Moon goes 'round the Earth  
And shines its silver light  
The Earth goes 'round the Sun  
And makes the seasons right  
It isn't love that makes the world go round, you see  
It's the power of gravity  
But please don't tell Mary Jean  
Down, de-down, down, down

Without Earth's gravity  
To keep us in our place  
We'd have no weight at all  
We'd be in outer space  
The sea would float away  
And so would fields and towns  
Nothin' pullin' us down, down, down, down, down, yeah

Isaac Newton underneath the apple tree  
*Apple tree, yeah*  
One hit him on the head  
He said, "That must be gravity!"

Newton's Law of Gravity says that every object in the Universe pulls on every other object. The bigger the object, the stronger the pull. But the greater the distance between the objects, the weaker the pull becomes.

Come back, Mary Jean!

Don't call me clumsy  
Don't call me a fool  
When things fall down on me  
I'm following the rule  
The rule that says that what goes up, comes down, like me  
I'm a victim of down, down, down, down gravity

Sho-be doo, down, down, down

# Viva La Musica

---

## Songs

Viva, viva la musica

Viva, viva la musica

Viva la musica

*Note:*

*This is a three-part round.*

Let every good Scout now join in a song  
Vive la compagnie  
Success to each other and pass it along  
Vive la compagnie

*Chorus:*

Vive la, vive la, vive l'amour  
Vive la, vive la, vive l'amour  
Vive l'amour, vive l'amour  
Vive la compagnie

Come all you good people and join in with me  
Vive la compagnie  
And raise up your voices in close harmony  
Vive la compagnie

A friend on your left and a friend on your right  
Vive la compagnie  
In love and good fellowship let us unite  
Vive la compagnie

With friends all around us, we'll sing out our song  
Vive la compagnie  
We'll banish our troubles, it won't take us long  
Vive la compagnie

Now wider and wider our circle expands  
Vive la compagnie  
We sing to our comrades in faraway lands  
Vive la compagnie

Should time or occasion compel us to part  
Vive la compagnie  
These days shall forever enliven our heart  
Vive la compagnie

## Alternate Version

Let ev'ry good fellow now join in a song  
Vive la compagnie  
Success to each other and pass it along  
Vive la compagnie

*Chorus:*

Vive la, vive la, vive l'amour  
Vive la, vive la, vive l'amour  
Vive l'amour, vive l'amour  
Vive la compagnie

A friend on your left and a friend on your right  
Vive la compagnie  
In love and good fellowship let us unite  
Vive la compagnie

*Chorus*

Now wider and wider our circle expands  
Vive la compagnie  
We sing to our comrades in far away lands  
Vive la compagnie

*Chorus*

"Pray Vreneli, my pretty one  
Pray tell me where's your home?"  
"My home it is in Switzerland  
'Tis made of wood and stone  
My home it is in Switzerland  
'Tis made of wood and stone."

*Chorus:*

Tra, la, la, la, la, la, la  
Tra, la, la, la, la, la, la - la, la, la—  
la, la, la, la, la, la - la, la, la, la, la  
Tra, la, la, la, la, la, la  
Tra, la, la, la, la, la, la  
Tra, la, la, la, la, la - la, la, la, la, la, la

"Pray Vreneli, my pretty one  
Pray tell me where's your heart?"  
"O that," she said, "I gave away  
Its pain will not depart."  
"O that," she said, "I gave away  
Its pain will not depart."

*Chorus*

"Pray Vreneli, my pretty one  
Pray tell me where's your head?"  
"O that I also gave away  
'Tis with my heart," she said  
"O that I also gave away  
'Tis with my heart," she said

*Chorus*

"And though he may say he loves me not  
And for poverty feels shame  
And though I be not a soldier's wife  
I'll marry all the same  
And though I be not a soldier's wife  
I'll marry all the same."

*Chorus*

*Note:*

*This song was originally Swiss.*



Waddaly atcha  
Waddaly atcha  
Doodley doo  
Doodley doo

Waddaly atcha  
Waddaly atcha  
Doodley doo  
Doodley doo

It's the simplest thing  
Nothing much to it  
All you gotta do is  
Doodley doo it

I like the rest  
But the part I love best  
It goes  
Doodley, doodley doo  
Whoo!

## *Actions:*

*As your singing, do the following:*

*Pat thighs twice  
Clap hands twice  
Right arm over left twice  
Left arm over right twice  
Right hand to nose, move to left shoulder  
Left hand to nose, move to right shoulder  
Wave right hand twice  
Wave left hand twice  
[Repeat]*

## **Alternate Version #1**

Wadaliachy, wadaliachy  
Doodelydoo, doodelydoo  
Wadaliachy, wadaliachy  
Doodelydoo, doodelydoo  
Simplest thing isn't much to it  
All you gotta do is doodelydo-it  
I like the rest but the part I like best goes  
Doodely doodely do woo

## **Alternate Version #2**

Wally acha, wally acha, doodly-do, doodly-do  
Wally acha, wally acha, doodly-do, doodly-do  
Easiest thing, there isn't much to it  
All you gotta do is doodly-do it  
I like the rest, but the part I like best—  
Goes doodly, doodly-do

# Waitin' for the Bunny

Grandpa Tucker

**Songs**

*Tune: I've Been Working on the Railroad*

I'm here waitin' for the bunny  
On this Easter Day  
I'm here waitin' for the bunny  
Just to bring some eggs my way  
I can see my Easter basket  
Filled with candy and a toy!  
Oh, the Easter Bunny's comin'  
Bringing Easter joy

Bunny's on her way!  
Bunny's on her way!  
Hop-hip-hoppin' down the trail—the trail

Bunny's on her way!  
Bunny's on her way!  
Wearin' that ball-of-cotton tail

I'm here waitin' for the bunny  
On this Easter Day  
I'm here waitin' for the bunny  
Just to bring some eggs my way  
I can see my Easter basket  
Filled with candy and a toy!  
Oh, the Easter Bunny's comin'  
Bringing Easter joy

*Tune: Turkey in the Straw*

Baton Rouge, Louisiana; Indianapolis, Indiana  
And Columbus is the capital of Ohio  
There's Montgomery, Alabama,  
south of Helena, Montana  
Then there's Denver, Colorado, under Boise, Idaho

Texas has Austin, then we go north  
To Massachusetts' Boston, and Albany, New York  
Tallahassee, Florida, and Washington, D.C.  
Santa Fe, New Mexico, and Nashville, Tennessee

Elvis used to hang out there a lot, ya know

Trenton's in New Jersey, north of Jefferson, Missouri  
You've got Richmond in Virginia;  
South Dakota has Pierre  
Harrisburg's in Pennsylvania and Augusta's up in Maine  
And here is Providence, Rhode Island,  
next to Dover, Delaware

Concord, New Hampshire, just a quick jaunt  
To Montpelier, which is up in Vermont  
Hartford's in Connecticut, so pretty in the fall  
And Kansas has Topeka; Minnesota has St. Paul

Juneau's in Alaska and there's Lincoln in Nebraska  
And it's Raleigh out in North Carolina and then  
There's Madison, Wisconsin,  
and Olympia in Washington  
Phoenix, Arizona, and Lansing, Michigan

Here's Honolulu; Hawaii's a joy  
Jackson, Mississippi, and Springfield, Illinois  
South Carolina with Columbia down the way  
And Annapolis in Maryland on Chesapeake Bay

They have wonderful clam chowder

Cheyenne is in Wyomin' and  
perhaps you make your home in  
Salt Lake City out in Utah, where the Buffalo roam  
Atlanta's down in Georgia, and  
there's Bismarck, North Dakota  
And you can live in Frankfort  
in your old Kentucky home

Salem in Oregon, from there we join  
Little Rock in Arkansas; Iowa's got Des Moines  
Sacramento, California; Oklahoma and its city  
Charleston, West Virginia, and Nevada, Carson City

That's all the capitals there are!

# Walkin' 'Round in Frozen Underwear

---

*Tune: Winter Wonderland*

Weather news  
Wasn't list'nin  
Storm came through  
Room is glist'nin  
My window was up  
Got covered in fluff  
Walkin' round in frozen underwear

I can hardly climb the stairs for breakfast  
The frosting makes me walk like Frankenstein  
Mom and dad are saying you'll be late, hon  
But they don't understand  
There's ice on my behind

Later on, they'll be thawin'  
Think I'll freeze a couple more then  
When the troop meets tonight  
I look cool alright  
Walkin' 'round in frozen underwear!

*Newsboy:*

Extra! Extra! Latest Wall Street prices!

*Lester:*

Here's a quarter. Keep the change!

You gotta be cool  
When you're walkin' on Wall Street  
Like goin' to school  
You learn a lot every day  
And this is the rule  
When you're walkin' on Wall Street  
Buy low, sell high  
Take a piece of the pie  
That's the Wall Street way

*Lester:*

When you use your money to make more money, that's called an investment. When you invest in a corporation, that means you own your own share of it.

The companies that manufacture things we use  
Like telescopes and videos and high-top shoes  
Are looking for investors such as me and you  
So we can own shares in the company too

*Lester:*

That's called "stock." Smart investors look to buy stock in a company that's going up in value.

Here's a stock that's looking mighty good, I think  
Whiz Bang Cola — that's my favorite drink  
Looks as if their sales are going up sky-high  
Better call my broker and tell him to buy

*Lester:*

Hello, Leroy? This is Lester the Investor. Whiz Bang Cola's going up. Buy some stock for me!

*Leroy:*

OK, Lester! Confirming your order: buy Whiz Bang Cola at eight and a quarter.

*Lester:*

All right!

You gotta be smart

When you're walkin' on Wall Street

So just for a start

I check the paper each day

First, I read the comics

Then I check the sports

And then I take a look at the market reports

To see if my stock is riding low or high

So I know when to sell, and I know when to buy

*Lester:*

Oh, oh! Here's a dime. Keep the change. Stock prices go up and down so smart investors like me buy a little at a time every month. That way, we can watch the ups and downs average out in the long run. Leroy calls that "dollar cost averaging."

I don't wanna get hurt

When I'm walkin' on Wall Street

I could lose my shirt

Not to mention my cash

So I stay alert

When I'm walkin' on Wall Street

Buy low, sell high

Take my piece of the pie

*Newsboy:*

Read all about it! Latest Wall Street flash: Whiz Bang Cola is on the rise!

Well, I came out ahead

And I'm swingin' on Wall Street

And just like I said

I'm learning more every day

So remember the rule

When you're walkin' on Wall Street

Buy low, sell high

Take your piece of the pie

*Lester:*

Here's a dollar. Keep the change.

That's the Wall Street way

## Walking at Night

---

Walking at night along the meadow way  
Home from the dance beside my maiden gay  
Walking at night along the meadow way  
Home from the dance beside my maiden gay . . . Hey!

*Chorus:*

Stodole, stodole, stodole, pumpa  
Stodole, pumpa, stodole pumpa  
Stodole, stodole, stodole, pumpa  
Stodole, pumpa, pum, pum, pum

Nearing the woods we heard the nightingale  
Sweetly it helped me tell my begging tale  
Nearing the woods we heard the nightingale  
Sweetly it helped me tell my begging tale

*Chorus*

Many the stars that brightly shone above  
But none so bright as her one word of love  
Many the stars that brightly shone above  
But none so bright as her one word of love

*Chorus*

*Note:*

*This song was originally Czech.*

# Waltzing Matilda

## Songs

Once a jolly swagman sat beside the billabong  
Under the shade of a coolibah tree  
And he sang as he sat and waited by the billabong  
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me

*Chorus:*  
Waltzing Matilda, waltzing Matilda  
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me  
And he sang as he sat and waited  
by the billabong  
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me

Down came a jumbuck to drink beside the billabong  
Up jumped the swagman and seized him with glee  
And he sang as he tucked jumbuck in his tuckerbag  
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me

*Chorus*

Down came the stockman, riding on his thoroughbred  
Down came the troopers, one, two, three  
"Where's the jolly jumbuck you've got  
in your tuckerbag?  
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me

*Chorus*

Up jumped the swagman and plunged  
into the billabong  
"You'll never catch me alive," cried he  
And his ghost may be heard as you ride  
beside the billabong  
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me

### Authentic Australian Version

A.B. (Banjo) Paterson

Once a jolly swagman camped by a billabong  
Under the shade of a Ccoolabah tree  
And he sang as he watched and waited till his billy boiled  
"Who'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me?"

Down come a jumbuck to drink at the water hole  
Up jumped a swagman and grabbed him in glee  
And he sang as he stowed him away in his tucker bag  
"You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me."

Up rode the Squatter a riding his thoroughbred  
Up rode the Trooper — one, two, three  
"Where's that jumbuck you've got in your tucker bag?"  
"You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me."

But the swagman he up and jumped in the water hole  
Drowning himself by the coolabah tree  
And his ghost may be heard as it sings in the gillabong  
"Who'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me?"

*Note:*

*Billabong:* A waterhole.

*Billy:* A can or small kettle used to boil water for tea.

*Coolabah tree:* A type of native tree in Australia

*Jumbuck:* A sheep.

*Matilda:* Matilda as originally used means is of Teutonic origins and means Mighty Battle Maiden, referring to the women in camps during the Thirty Year Wars in Europe. Later this more commonly referred to the great army coats or blankets that soldiers rolled into a swag and tossed over their shoulders while marching.

*Squatter:* At one time, squatters claimed (seized) land for themselves in addition to land that they had been granted.

*Swagman:* Someone who lives on the open road. A hobo. The term came from the canvas bag that they would carry their bedroll and/or belongings in.

*Trooper:* In Australia's early days, there was no police force. The colony was protected by and policed by soldiers.

*Tucker bag:* A knapsack or bag for storing food in the bush.

*Tune: Gilligan's Island*

Just listen up and you'll hear a tale  
A tale of the Warner three  
Went on the water tower  
They did try to flee

They shot into the puffy clouds  
Some seeds to make it rain  
And rain it did, so much in fact  
The tower floated away  
All around L.A.

When the rain dried up  
The tower was aground  
On the Burbank lot  
The Warner Brothers then escaped  
With their sister Dot  
And they took off like a shot

Now they're being chased around  
The Warner studio  
By Scratchansniff  
And Hello Nurse  
The CEO  
Ralph the Guard  
Some movie stars  
The Professor and Mary Ann  
On the Warner's Lot!



# Washer Woman

## Songs

Way down south where nobody goes  
There's a wishy washy washer woman  
    washing her clothes  
She goes "Ooh ahh, ooh ahh"  
And that's how the washer woman washes her clothes  
Wallyacha agootchie gootchie gootchie  
Wallyacha agootchie gootchie gootchie  
And that's how the washer woman washes her clothes

*Actions:*

*"Ooh ahh, ooh ahh"*

*Accompanied by hip gesticulations.*

### Alternate Version

Down in the jungle where nobody goes  
There lives a wishy washy woman washing here clothes  
She says "Ooh ahh, goshy goshy goo"  
She says "Ooh ahh, goshy goshy goo"  
Down in the jungle where nobody goes  
There lives a wishy washy woman washing her clothes

Down in the jungle where nobody goes  
There lives a wishy washy woman washing here clothes  
She says "Ooh Ahh, Goshy Goshy Goo"  
She says "Ooh Ahh, Goshy Goshy Goo"  
Down in the jungle where nobody goes  
There lives a wishy washy woman washing her clothes

*Actions:*

*"Ooh ahh, goshy goshy goo"*

*Accompanied by hip gesticulations.*

## Water Come a Me Eye

---

Every time I think of Liza  
Water come a me eye  
Every time I think of Liza  
Water come a me eye

*Chorus:*  
Come back, Liza, come back girl  
Water come a me eye  
Come back, Liza, come back girl  
Water come a me eye

Don't know why you went away  
Water come a me eye  
When you come in home to stay?  
Water come a me eye

*Chorus*

Time go slow when love is past  
Water come a me eye  
When you come back, time go fast  
Water come a me eye

*Chorus*

Listen 'cause I'm callin' you  
Water come a me eye  
And my heart is callin' too  
Water come a me eye

*Chorus*

# Watermelon Juice

---

Just plant a watermelon on my grave and let the juice  
seep through  
Just plant a watermelon on my grave  
that's all I ask of you  
Now southern fried chicken is mighty, mighty fine  
but all I want is a watermelon vine  
So, plant a watermelon on my grave and let the juice  
seep through

*Actions:*

*Juice*

*Make a slurping sound.*

## Alternate Version

Just put a watermelon right over your head  
and let the juice slip through  
Just put a watermelon right over your head  
and that's all I ask of you  
Now southern fried chicken might taste mighty fine  
But nothing tastes better than a watermelon rind  
So put a watermelon right over your head  
and let the juice slip  
Let the juice slip through, oh baby  
let the juice slip through

## Way Down Yonder

---

'Way down yonder and not far off  
Blue jay died of a whooping cough  
He whooped and he whooped and he whooped all day  
He whooped and coughed his tail away

Second verse, same as the first  
A little bit louder, and a little bit worse

*Note:  
This is a chant.*

*The first four lines are repeated, then the last two are  
said together.*

*Repeat as many times as you'd like.*

# Way Up in the Sky

---

## Songs

Way up in the sky  
The big birdies fly  
While down in the nest  
The little birds rest

With a wing on the left  
And a wing on the right  
The little birds sleep  
All through the night

Shhh! Don't wake up the birdies!

The bright sun comes up  
The dew falls away  
Good morning, good morning  
The little birds say

I'm just a poor wayfaring stranger  
A-trav'ling through this world of woe  
But there's no sickness, toil nor danger  
In that bright world to which I go  
I'm going there to see my father  
I'm going there no more to roam  
I'm only going over Jordan  
I'm only going over home

I'm just a poor wayfaring stranger  
A-trav'ling through this world of woe  
But there's no sickness, toil nor danger  
In that bright world to which I go  
I'm going there to see my mother  
I'm going there no more to roam  
I'm only going over Jordan  
I'm only going over home

I'm just a poor wayfaring stranger  
A-trav'ling through this world of woe  
But there's no sickness, toil nor danger  
In that bright world to which I go  
I'm going there to see my sister  
I'm going there no more to roam  
I'm only going over Jordan  
I'm only going over home

I'm just a poor wayfaring stranger  
A-trav'ling through this world of woe  
But there's no sickness, toil nor danger  
In that bright world to which I go  
I'm going there to see my brother  
I'm going there no more to roam  
I'm only going over Jordan  
I'm only going over home

# We are All Noddin'

---

## Songs

We are all noddin', nid, nid, noddin'  
We are all noddin', and dropping off to sleep  
To keep us awake we have all done our best  
But we're weary and heavy, so home to our rest  
We are all noddin', nid, nid, noddin'  
We are all noddin', and dropping off to sleep

We are all noddin', nid, nid, noddin'  
We are all noddin', and dropping off to sleep  
The hour it is late, we'll no longer delay  
But we'll take our hats and bonnets and quickly away  
We are all noddin', nid, nid, noddin'  
We are all noddin', and dropping off to sleep

# We are Girl Scouts Cadence

---

## Songs

We are Girl Scouts, can't you see?  
Come along and sing with me

We are Girl Scouts, don't you know?  
Exercise will help us grow

We are Girl Scouts, we have fun  
We all like to scream and run

Girl Scouts are the best around  
We have friends all over town

On my honor, we will try  
This Promise is what we live by

<Name> is our Troop Crest  
Troop <Number> is the best



There is a light  
Waiting just for you  
Holding the flame  
Take me high and high  
Closing my eyes  
I am still alive  
Reaching the sky  
Love flows into your mind  
Together we can fly  
Together we can fly  
Together we can fly  
Together we can fly

If you wanna find the real life  
I will find the way  
And everywhere I go I pray to heaven  
Looking together for real life  
Each and every day  
I'm waiting on my life for simple sign  
For you and me

There is a light  
Waiting just for you  
Holding the flame  
Take me high and high  
Closing my eyes  
I am still alive  
Reaching the sky  
Love flows into your mind  
Together we can fly  
Together we can fly  
Together we can fly  
Together we can fly

# We Change the World

---

## Songs

### *Chorus:*

Change the world, come with me  
Time to let our dreams fly free  
And it comes so easily, that is our way  
Every moment we're alive  
It's our love that will survive  
In the Girl Scouts, together  
We change the world

Sisters of every color, friends from everywhere  
We all make the difference  
When we show the world we care  
The Girl Scouts are our family  
And they show us what we can be  
And I believe, together, we change the world

### *Chorus*

In America, we have so much to give  
To our sisters around the world  
Who are struggling just to live  
Light the light and do our share  
Reach out your hand and someone's there  
And I believe, together, we change the world

### *Chorus*

# We Shall Overcome

## Songs

We shall overcome  
We shall overcome  
We shall overcome some day  
Oh! Deep in my heart I do believe  
We shall overcome some day

We'll walk hand in hand  
We'll walk hand in hand  
We'll walk hand in hand some day  
Oh! Deep in my heart I do believe  
We'll walk hand in hand some day

We are not afraid  
We are not afraid  
We are not afraid today  
Oh! Deep in my heart I do believe  
We are not afraid today

The truth shall make us free  
The truth shall make us free  
The truth shall make us free some day  
Oh! Deep in my heart I do believe  
The truth shall make us free some day

We shall leave in peace  
We shall leave in peace  
We shall leave in peace some day  
Oh! Deep in my heart I do believe  
We shall leave in peace some day

*Note:*

*This is an American freedom song.*

# We Will Rock You Queen

## Songs

Buddy you're a boy make a big noise  
Playin' in the street gonna be a big man some day  
You got mud on yo' face  
You big disgrace  
Kickin' your can all over the place

We will, we will rock you  
We will, we will rock you

Buddy you're a young man hard man  
Shoutin' in the street gonna take on the world some day  
You got blood on yo' face  
You big disgrace  
Wavin' your banner all over the place

We will, we will rock you  
We will, we will rock you

Buddy you're an old man poor man  
Pleadin' with your eyes gonna make you  
some peace some day  
You got mud on your face  
You big disgrace  
Somebody better put you back in your place

We will, we will rock you  
We will, we will rock you

## We Wish You a Merry Christmas

---

We wish you a merry Christmas  
We wish you a merry Christmas  
We wish you a merry Christmas  
And a Happy New Year!

*Chorus:*

Good tidings we bring for you and your kin  
We wish you a merry Christmas and  
a Happy New Year!

Now bring us some figgy pudding  
Now bring us some figgy pudding  
Now bring us some figgy pudding  
And a cup of good cheer!

*Chorus*

We won't go until we get some  
We won't go until we get some  
We won't go until we get some  
So bring it out here!

*Chorus*

We all know that Santa's coming  
We all know that Santa's coming  
We all know that Santa's coming  
And soon will be here.

*Chorus*

We wish you a merry Christmas  
We wish you a merry Christmas  
We wish you a merry Christmas  
And a Happy New Year!

*Chorus*

# We'll All Go Down the Meadow

## Songs

Be one little, be two little  
We'll all go down the meadow  
Be three little, be four little  
We'll all go down the meadow  
Be four, be three, be two, be one  
We'll have no more  
Hay me hay, carry me hay  
We'll all go down the meadow

Be five little, be six little  
We'll all go down the meadow  
Be seven little, be eight little  
We'll all go down the meadow  
Be eight, be seven, be six, be five  
Be four, be three, be two, be one  
We'll have no more  
Hay me hay, carry me hay  
We'll all go down the meadow

Be nine little, be ten little  
We'll all go down the meadow  
Be eleven little, be twelve little  
We'll all go down the meadow  
Be twelve, be eleven, be ten, be nine  
Be eight, be seven, be six, be five  
Be four, be three, be two, be one  
We'll have no more  
Hay me hay, carry me hay  
We'll all go down the meadow

Be thirteen little, be fourteen little  
We'll all go down the meadow  
Be fifteen little, be sixteen little  
We'll all go down the meadow  
Be sixteen, be fifteen, be fourteen, be thirteen  
Be twelve, be eleven, be ten, be nine  
Be eight, be seven, be six, be five  
Be four, be three, be two, be one  
We'll have no more  
Hay me hay, carry me hay  
We'll all go down the meadow

Be seventeen little, be eighteen little  
We'll all go down the meadow  
Be nineteen little, be twenty little  
We'll all go down the meadow  
Be twenty, be nineteen, be eighteen, be seventeen  
Be sixteen, be fifteen, be fourteen, be thirteen  
Be twelve, be eleven, be ten, be nine  
Be eight, be seven, be six, be five  
Be four, be three, be two, be one  
We'll have no more  
Hay me hay, carry me hay  
We'll all go down the meadow

*Note:*

*This song was originally British.*

## We'll All Join in the Circle

---

We'll all join in the circle  
We'll all join in the circle  
We'll all join in the circle  
And sing a song or two

We'll all clap hands together  
We'll all clap hands together  
We'll all clap hands together  
And sing a song or two

We'll all stand up together  
We'll all stand up together  
We'll all stand up together  
And sing a song or two

We'll all join hands together  
We'll all join hands together  
We'll all join hands together  
And sing a song or two

We'll all turn 'round together  
We'll all turn 'round together  
We'll all turn 'round together  
And sing a song or two

We'll all stand still together  
We'll all stand still together  
We'll all stand still together  
And sing a song or two

We'll all sit down together  
We'll all sit down together  
We'll all sit down together  
And sing a song or two

We'll all be quiet together  
We'll all be quiet together  
We'll all be quiet together  
Now singing time is through

*Actions:*

*Do as the words say throughout the song.*

# We're All Together Again

---

**Songs**

We're all together again  
We're here, we're here!

We're all together again  
We're here, we're here!

Who knows when we'll be all together again  
Singing all together again  
We're here, we're here!



## We're Bound for Rio

---

I'll sing you a song of the fish of the sea  
O Rio  
I'll sing you a song of the fish of the sea  
And we're bound for Rio Grande  
Then away, mates, away  
'Way down Rio  
So fare ye well, my pretty young gel  
For we're bound for the Rio Grande

Sing goodbye to Sally and goodbye to Sue  
O Rio  
And all who are listening, goodbye to you  
And we're bound for Rio Grande  
Then away, mates, away  
'Way down Rio  
So fare ye well, my pretty young gel  
For we're bound for the Rio Grande

*Note:*

*This is a sea chanty.*

# We're Five Miles from Camp

---

## Songs

We're five miles from camp  
We're five miles from camp  
We sing a while and talk a while  
We're four miles from camp

We're four miles from camp  
We're four miles from camp  
We sing a while and talk a while  
We're three miles from camp

We're three miles from camp  
We're three miles from camp  
We sing a while and talk a while  
We're two miles from camp

We're two miles from camp  
We're two miles from camp  
We sing a while and talk a while  
We're one mile from camp

We're one mile from camp  
We're one mile from camp  
We sing a while and talk a while  
And now we're at camp

# We're Glad to See You Here

---

## Songs

*Tune: Farmer in the Dell*

We're glad to see you here  
It gives us joy and cheer  
Sure, it's true, we say to you  
We're glad to see you here

*Note:*

*This can be sung as a round.*

# We're Here Because We're Here

---

## Songs

*Tune: Auld Lang Syne*

We're here because  
We're here because  
We're here because we're here  
We're here because  
We're here because  
We're here because we're here

We're here because  
We're here because  
We're here because we're here  
We're here because  
We're here because  
We're here because we're here

# We're Here for Fun

---

## Songs

*Tune: Auld Lang Syne*

We're here for fun right from the start  
so drop your dignity  
Just laugh and sing with all your heart  
and show your loyalty  
May all your troubles be forgot  
let this night be the best  
Join in the songs we sing tonight  
be happy with the rest

# We're Off to See the Wizard

Wizard of Oz

**Songs**

Follow the yellow brick road  
Follow the yellow brick road

Follow! Follow!  
Follow! Follow!  
Follow the yellow brick road  
Follow the rainbow over the stream  
Follow the fellow who follows his dream  
Follow! Follow!  
Follow! Follow!  
Follow the yellow brick road

Oh, we're off to see the Wizard  
The wonderful Wizard of Oz!  
You'll see he is a whiz of a wiz  
If ever a wiz there was

If ever oh ever a wiz there was  
The Wizard of Oz is one because  
Because because because because  
Because of the wonderful things he does!

Oh, we're off to see the Wizard  
The wonderful Wizard of Oz!

# We're Selling Girl Scout Cookies Here!

---

## Songs

*Tune: Song that Never Ends*

We're selling Girl Scout cookies here!  
They're only sold this time of year!  
Please won't you buy a box from us  
Or maybe two or three?  
You'll get yummy cookies  
Plus you help us, don't you see?

*Chorus:*

Weave, weave, weave us together  
Weave us together in unity and love  
Weave, weave, weave us together  
Weave us together, together in love

We are many textures, we are many colors  
Each one different from the other  
But we are entwined in one another  
in one great tapestry

*Chorus*

We are different instruments playing our own melodies  
Each one tuning to a different key  
But we are all playing in harmony in one great symphony

*Chorus*

A moment ago still we did not know  
Our unity, only diversity  
Now the Spirit in me greets  
the Spirit in thee in one great family

*Chorus*



## Wee Cooper of the Fife

*Gaily*

There was a wee cooper wha liv'd in Fife  
Nickety, nackety, noo, noo, noo  
And he had gotten a gentle wife

*Chorus, gaily:*

Hey willy wallacky, noo, John Dougle alane  
Quo rushily, roo, roo, roo

*Sarcastic:*

She wad no bake, nor wad she brew

*Sorrowfully:*

Nickety, nackety, noo, noo, noo  
For spilin' o' her comely hue

*Chorus, shake head hopelessly*

*Sarcastic:*

She wad no caird, nor wad she spin

*Positively:*

Nickety, nackety, noo, noo, noo  
For shamin' o' her gentle kin

*Chorus, shake head hopelessly*

*Stealthily:*

The Cooper has gone to his woo' pack

*Entreatingly:*

Nickety, nackety, noo, noo, noo  
And he's laid a sheep's skin on his wife's back

*Chorus, as if horrified*

*Mockingly:*

I'll no be shamin' your gentle kin  
Nickety, nackety, noo, noo, noo  
But I will skelp my ain sheepskin

*Chorus, laughingly*

*Meekly:*

O I will bake and I will brew  
Nickety, nackety, noo, noo, noo  
And think nae mair o' my comely hue

*Chorus*

O I will wash and I will spin  
Nickety, nacket, noo, noo, noo  
And think nae mair o' my gentle kin

*Chorus, friendly manner*

*Note:*

*This is a traditional Scottish song.*

# Wee Wee Song

---

## Songs

When I was just a wee wee tot  
They took me off my wee wee cot  
And put me on my wee wee pot  
To see if I would wee or not

Wee wee, wee wee, wee wee wee wee wee wee  
Wee wee, wee wee, wee wee wee wee wee wee

And when they saw that I would not  
They took me off my wee wee pot  
And put me on my wee wee cot  
AND THEN I GAVE IT ALL I GOT!

Wee wee, wee wee, wee wee wee wee wee wee  
Wee wee, wee wee, wee wee wee wee wee wee

Deep down in the <name of place> jungle  
You can hear the Girl Scouts rumble  
"I gotta go potty, I gotta go potty."

*Tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic*

I have seen the sky in darkness  
I have seen it in the sun  
I have felt the rain upon me  
I've enjoyed the snowy fun  
When the weather isn't cloudy  
Or the wind it doesn't blow  
It isn't only raining  
It's the weekend too, you know

Glory, glory, it's the weekend!  
Glory, glory, it's the weekend!  
I can tell because it's raining and it's 42 below  
As we Scouts go marching on

# Welcome Song

---

## Songs

Come in! Come in! Come in!  
We greet you! Come in! Come in!  
We're glad to meet you!

There's just one thing to do  
When <Scout level> welcome you  
Come in! Come in! Come in!

# Wha ti lee aa cha

---

## Songs

Wha ti lee aa cha  
Wha ti lee aa cha  
Doo di lee do  
Doo di lee do

Wha ti lee aa cha  
Wha ti lee aa cha  
Doo di lee do  
Doo di lee do

Simplest thing  
There isn't much to it  
All ya got to do is  
Doo di lee do it!

I like the rest  
But the part I like best  
Is the . . .  
Doo di lee doo di lee  
Doo di lee doo di lee  
Doo di lee doo di lee  
Doo wooh!

# What Aloha Means

---

## Songs

Aloha means we welcome you  
It means more than words can say  
Aloha means good luck to you  
Goonight at the close of day

It's just like a love song with a haunting sweet refrain  
Bringing you joy  
Bringing you pain  
Aloha means farewell to you  
Until we meet again

*Note:*

*This is an Hawaiian song.*

# What Child is This? William C. Dix

---

## Songs

What child is this, who laid to rest  
On Mary's lap is sleeping?  
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet  
While shepherds watch are keeping?

*Chorus:*

This, this is Christ the King  
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing  
Haste, haste to bring him laud  
The Babe, the Son of Mary

Why lies he in such mean estate  
Where ox and ass are feeding?  
Good Christian, fear: for sinners here  
The silent word is pleading

*Chorus*

So bring him incense, gold, and myrrh  
Come, peasant, king to own him  
The King of Kings salvation brings  
Let loving hearts enthrone him

*Chorus*

# What Did I See?

## Songs

What did I see?  
Please believe me  
Oh, it was a wonder  
Two brown bears were spreading rolls  
Scooping honey from two bowls  
Hi! Hi! Hi!  
Ha! Ha! Ha!  
That was surely a wonder!

What did I see?  
Please believe me  
Oh, it was a wonder  
Two wee moles were making dough  
Rolling batter to and fro  
Hi! Hi! Hi!  
Ha! Ha! Ha!  
That was surely a wonder!

What did I see?  
Please believe me  
Oh, it was a wonder  
This you won't believe, perhaps  
I saw two fleas knitting caps  
Hi! Hi! Hi!  
Ha! Ha! Ha!  
That was surely a wonder!

What did I see?  
Please believe me  
Oh, it was a wonder  
Two young monkeys up a tree  
Scraping carrots—one, two, three  
Hi! Hi! Hi!  
Ha! Ha! Ha!  
That was surely a wonder!

What did I see?  
Please believe me  
Oh, it was a wonder  
This was such a funny thing  
Two white mice unrav'ling string  
Hi! Hi! Hi!  
Ha! Ha! Ha!  
That was surely a wonder!

What did I see?  
Please believe me  
Oh, it was a wonder  
Busy, busy unawares  
I saw two cats caning chairs  
Hi! Hi! Hi!  
Ha! Ha! Ha!  
That was surely a wonder!



# Whatever Will Be, Will Be

Que Será, Será

**Songs**

When I was just a little girl I ask my mother  
"What will I be? Will I be pretty? Will I be rich?"  
Here's what she said to me

"Que será, será, whatever will be, will be  
The future's not ours to see  
Que será, será, whatever will be, will be  
Que será, será!"

# Wheels on the Bus

## Songs

The wheels on the bus go round and round  
Round and round  
Round and round  
The wheels on the bus go round and round  
All through the town

The wipers on the bus go swish, swish, swish  
Swish, swish, swish  
Swish, swish, swish  
The wipers on the bus go swish, swish, swish  
All through the town

The horn on the bus goes beep, beep, beep  
Beep, beep, beep  
Beep, beep, beep  
The horn on the bus goes beep, beep, beep  
All through the town

The money on the bus goes, clink, clink, clink  
Clink, clink, clink  
Clink, clink, clink  
The money on the bus goes, clink, clink, clink  
All through the town

The Driver on the bus says "Move on back  
Move on back  
Move on back."  
The Driver on the bus says "Move on back."  
All through the town

The baby on the bus says "Wah, wah, wah  
Wah, wah, wah  
Wah, wah, wah."  
The baby on the bus says "Wah, wah, wah."  
All through the town

The mommy on the bus says "Shush, shush, shush  
Shush, shush, shush  
Shush, shush, shush."  
The mommy on the bus says "Shush, shush, shush."  
All through the town

### Additional Verses

The doors on the bus go open and shut.

The bell on the bus goes ding-ding-ding.

The lady on the bus says, "Get off my feet."

The people on the bus say, "We had a nice ride."

<Your name> on the bus says "Let me off!"

# When E'er You Make a Promise

---

## Songs

When e'er you make a promise  
Consider well its importance  
And when made  
Engrave it upon your heart

# When I Grow Too Old to Dream

---

## Songs

When I grow too old to dream  
I'll have you to remember  
When I grow too old to dream  
your love will live in my heart  
So hug me, my friend, and so let us part  
And when I grow too old to dream  
that hug will live in my heart

# When Irish Eyes are Smiling

Chauncey Olcott and George Graff, Jr.

**Songs**

When Irish eyes are smiling  
Sure it's like a morning spring  
In the lilt of Irish laughter  
You can hear the angels sing  
When Irish hearts are happy  
All the world seems bright and gay  
And when Irish eyes are smiling  
Sure, they steal your heart away

There's a tear in your eye  
And I'm wondering why  
For it never should be there at all  
With such power in your smile  
Sure a stone you'd beguile  
So there's never a teardrop should fall  
When your sweet lilting laughter's like some fairy song  
And your eyes twinkle bright as can be  
You should laugh all the while and all other times smile  
And now smile a smile for me

## *Chorus:*

When Irish eyes are smiling  
Sure it's like a morning spring  
In the lilt of Irish laughter  
You can hear the angels sing  
When Irish hearts are happy  
All the world seems bright and gay  
And when Irish eyes are smiling  
Sure, they steal your heart away

# When Johnny Comes Marching Home

Louis Lambert

**Songs**

When Johnny comes marching home again  
Hurrah! Hurrah!  
We'll give him a hearty welcome then  
Hurrah! Hurrah!  
The men will cheer and the boys will shout  
The ladies they will all turn out  
And we'll all feel gay  
When Johnny comes marching home

The old church bell will peal with joy  
Hurrah! Hurrah!  
To welcome home our darling boy  
Hurrah! Hurrah!  
The village lads and lassies say  
With roses they will strew the way  
And we'll all feel gay  
When Johnny comes marching home

Get ready for the Jubilee  
Hurrah! Hurrah!  
We'll give the hero three times three  
Hurrah! Hurrah!  
The laurel wreath is ready now  
To place upon his loyal brow  
And we'll all feel gay  
When Johnny comes marching home

# When Sammy Put Paper on the Wall

---

When Sammy put the paper on the wall  
He put the parlor paper in the hall  
He papered up the stairs  
He papered up the chairs  
He even put paper on Grandma's shawl!

When Sammy put the paper on the wall  
He spilled a pot of paste upon us all  
And now we stick together like birds of a feather  
Since Sammy put the paper on the wall

# When the Saints Go Marching In

## Songs

Oh, when the saints go marchin' in  
Oh, when the saints go marchin' in  
Lord, I want to be in that number  
When the saints go marchin' in

Oh, when they come on Judgement Day  
Oh, when they come on Judgement Day  
Lord, I want to be in that number  
When they come on Judgement Day

When Gabriel blows that golden horn  
When Gabriel blows that golden horn  
Lord, I want to be in that number  
When he blows that golden horn

When they go through them Pearly Gates  
When they go through them Pearly Gates  
Lord, I want to be in that number  
When they go through Pearly Gates

Oh, when they ring them silver bells  
Oh, when they ring them silver bells  
Lord, I want to be in that number  
When they ring them silver bells

And when the angels gather 'round  
And when the angels gather 'round  
Lord, I want to be in that number  
When the angels gather 'round

Oh, into Heaven when they go  
Oh, into Heaven when they go  
Lord, I want to be in that number  
Into Heaven when they go

And when they're singing "Hallelu."  
And when they're singing "Hallelu."  
Lord, I want to be in that number  
When they're singing "Hallelu."

And when the Lord is shakin' hands  
And when the Lord is shakin' hands  
Lord, I want to be in that number  
When the Lord is shakin' hands

### Alternate Version

Oh, when the saints go marching in  
Oh, when the saints go marching in  
Oh, Lord, I want to be in that number  
When the saints go marching in

And when the revelation comes  
And when the revelation comes  
Oh, Lord, I want to be in that number  
When the revelation comes

Oh, when the new world is revealed  
Oh, when the new world is revealed  
Oh, Lord, I want to be in that number  
When the new world is revealed

Oh, when they gather 'round the throne  
Oh, when they gather 'round the throne  
Oh, Lord, I want to be in that number  
When they gather 'round the throne

And when they crown Him King of Kings  
And when they crown Him King of Kings  
Oh, Lord, I want to be in that number  
When they crown Him King of Kings

And when the sun no more will shine  
And when the sun no more will shine  
Oh, Lord, I want to be in that number  
When the sun no more will shine

And when the moon has turned to blood  
And when the moon has turned to blood  
Oh, Lord, I want to be in that number  
When the moon has turned to blood

And when the earth has turned to fire  
And when the earth has turned to fire  
Oh, Lord, I want to be in that number  
When the earth has turned to fire

And on that hallelujah day  
And on that hallelujah day  
Oh, Lord, I want to be in that number  
On that hallelujah day

Oh, when the saints go marching in  
Oh, when the saints go marching in  
Oh, Lord, I want to be in that number  
When the saints go marching in



# When You Wore a Tulip

---

## Songs

When you wore a tulip, a bright yellow tulip  
And I wore a big red rose  
When you caressed me, it was then heaven blessed me  
What a blessing no one knows

You made life cheery when you called me "dearie"  
'Twas down where the blue grass grows  
Your lips were sweeter than julep  
    when you wore that tulip  
And I wore a big red rose

# When You're Smiling

---

## Songs

When you're smiling, when you're smiling  
The whole world smiles with you  
When you're laughing, when you're laughing  
The sun comes shining through

But when you're crying, you bring on the rain  
So stop your sighing, be happy again  
Keep on smiling, 'cause when you're smiling  
The whole world smiles with you

## When Your Potato's Done

---

When your potato's done  
You should eat it  
Cooked to a turn  
Not a burn  
When your potato's done  
You should eat it.  
You should eat it hot

When my potato's done  
I shall it eat  
Frizzled or charred  
Soft or hard  
When my potato's done  
I shall eat it  
If it's good or not!

*Note:*

*This is a U.S. Creole song.*

# Where Are You Going to, My Pretty Maid?

## Songs

"Where are you going to, my pretty maid?"  
"I'm going a-milking, sir," she said  
"Sir," she said, "Sir," she said  
"I'm going a-milking, sir," she said

"May I go with you, my pretty maid?"  
"You're kindly welcome, sir," she said  
"Sir," she said, "Sir," she said  
"You're kindly welcome, sir," she said

"What is your father, my pretty maid?"  
"My father's a farmer, sir," she said  
"Sir," she said, "Sir," she said  
"My father's a farmer, sir," she said

"Say, will you marry me, my pretty maid?"  
"Yes, if you please, kind sir," she said  
"Sir," she said, "Sir," she said  
"Yes, if you please, kind sir," she said

"What is your fortune, my pretty maid?"  
"My face is my fortune, sir," she said  
"Sir," she said, "Sir," she said  
"My face is my fortune, sir," she said

"Then I won't marry you, my pretty maid."  
"Nobody asked you, sir," she said  
"Sir," she said, "Sir," she said  
"Nobody asked you, sir," she said

*Note:*

*This song was originally English.*

# Where Are You Going, Grandmama?

---

## Songs

O tell us, where are you going?  
Tell us, where are you going  
All so lonely, lonely, o grandmama?

Bearing in your arms a basket  
Heavy to hold  
Fyu-ru, fyu-ru, fyu  
Fyu-ru, fyu-ru, fyu

I'll gladly tell you where I'm going!  
On to the village to my daughter  
There, where my daughter lives

In my arms I'll hug my grandchild  
Happy once more  
Fyu-ru, fyu-ru, fyu  
Fyu-ru, fyu-ru, fyu

# Where Does the Wind Come From?

---

Where does the wind come from?  
Does anybody know?  
Where does the wind come from  
Before it starts to blow?  
On Saturday night  
Where does he hang his hat?  
Does anybody know where the  
The wind is at?  
Where does the wind come from?  
Does anybody know-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o?

*Actions:*

*On Saturday night*

*Clap twice.*

*Where does he hang his hat?*

*Clap twice.*

# Where Go the Boats?

---

## Songs

Dark brown is the river, golden is the sand  
It flows along forever with trees on either hand  
Green leaves a-floating, castles on the foam  
Boats of mine a-boating  
Where will all come home?

On goes the river, and out past the mill  
Away down the valley, away down the hill  
Away down the river a hundred miles or more  
Other little children will bring my boats a-shore

# Where God Hath Walked

---

## Songs

Where God hath walked  
Valleys shall be exalted  
Where God hath walked  
Hills bow low

Where God hath trod  
Mountains tower  
Radiant the heav'ns  
Bright the ground

Where God shall speak  
Cities rise in their splendor  
Where God shall speak  
Towers blaze

Where God hath trod  
Streets unending  
Run their long way  
Toward the sun



# Where Have All the Daisies Gone?

---

*Tune: Where Have All the Flowers Gone?*

Where have all the Daisies gone, long time growing  
Where have all the Daisies gone, in just a year  
Where have all the Daisies gone  
Gone to Brownies every one  
They've got so much to learn  
They've got so much to learn

Where have all the Brownies gone, growing up so fast  
Where have all the Brownies gone, it took three years  
Where have all the Brownies gone  
Gone to Juniors every one  
There's still some more to learn  
There's still some more to learn

Where have all the Juniors gone, no longer little girls  
Where have all the Juniors gone, middle school's this fall  
Where have all the Juniors gone  
Gone to Cadettes every one  
It's groovy, so they say  
It's groovy, so they say

Where have all the Cadettes gone  
    young women standing tall  
Where have all the Cadettes gone  
    high school draws near  
Where have all the Cadettes gone  
Gone to Seniors every one  
We love to be Girl Scouts  
We love to be GIRL SCOUTS!

# Where Have all the Flowers Gone?

## Songs

### *Chorus:*

When will they ever learn  
When will they ever learn

Where have all the flowers gone  
Long time passing  
Where have all the flowers gone  
Long time ago  
Where have all the flowers gone  
Young girls picked them everyone

### *Chorus*

Where have all the young girls gone  
Long time passing  
Where have all the young girls gone  
Long time ago  
Where have all the young girls gone  
Gone to young men everyone

### *Chorus*

Where have all the young men gone  
Long time passing  
Where have all the young men gone  
Long time ago  
Where have all the young men gone  
Gone to soldiers everyone

### *Chorus*

Where have all the soldiers gone  
Long time passing  
Where have all the soldiers gone  
Long time ago  
Where have all the soldiers gone  
Gone to graveyards everyone

### *Chorus*

Where have all the graveyards gone  
Long time passing  
Where have all the graveyards gone  
Long time ago  
Where have all the graveyards gone  
Gone to flowers everyone

### **Alternate Version**

Where have all the flowers gone?  
Long time passing  
Where have all the flowers gone?  
Long time ago  
Where have all the flowers gone?  
The girls have picked them ev'ry one

### *Chorus*

Oh, when will you ever learn?  
Oh, when will you ever learn?

Where have all the young girls gone?  
Long time passing.  
Where have all the young girls gone?  
Long time ago  
Where have all the young girls gone?  
They've taken husbands ev'ry one

### *Chorus*

Where have all the young men gone?  
Long time passing  
Where have all the young men gone?  
Long time ago  
Where have all the young men gone?  
They're all in uniform

### *Chorus*

# Where is Thumbkin?

## Songs

*Tune: Are You Sleeping?*

Where is thumbkin?  
Where is thumbkin?  
Here I am  
Here I am  
How are you today, sir?  
Very well, I thank you  
Run away  
Run away

Where is pointer?  
Where is pointer?  
Here I am  
Here I am  
How are you today, sir?  
Very well, I thank you  
Run away  
Run away

Where is tall man?  
Where is tall man?  
Here I am  
Here I am  
How are you today, sir?  
Very well, I thank you  
Run away  
Run away

Where is ring man?  
Where is ring man?  
Here I am  
Here I am  
How are you today, sir?  
Very well, I thank you  
Run away  
Run away

Where is pinkie?  
Where is pinkie?  
Here I am  
Here I am  
How are you today, sir?  
Very well, I thank you  
Run away  
Run away

Where is the family?  
Where is the family?  
Here we are  
Here we are  
How are you today, sir?  
Very well, we thank you  
Run away  
Run away

*Actions:*

*Start with hands behind back*

*Thumbkin: here I am (x2)*

*Bring right hand to front, with thumb up.*

*Bring left hand to front, with thumb up.*

*How are you today, sir? Very well, I thank you*

*Wiggle thumbs as if they're 'talking' to each other.*

*Run away (x2)*

*Hide right hand behind back.*

*Hide left hand behind back.*

*Pointer: here I am (x2)*

*Bring right hand to front, with index finger up.*

*Bring left hand to front, with index finger up.*

*Tall man: here I am (x2)*

*Bring right hand to front, with third finger up.*

*Bring left hand to front, with third finger up.*

*Ring man: here I am (x2)*

*Bring right hand to front, with fourth finger up.*

*Bring left hand to front, with fourth finger up.*

*Pinkie: here I am (x2)*

*Bring right hand to front, with pinkie finger up.*

*Bring left hand to front, with pinkie finger up.*

*Family: here we are (x2)*

*Bring right hand to front, with all fingers up.*

*Bring left hand to front, with all fingers up.*

Where the bee sucks, there suck I  
In a cowslip's bell I lie  
There I couch when owls do cry  
When owls do cry, when owls do cry  
On the bat's back I do fly, I do fly  
After summer merrily, merrily  
After summer merrily

Merrily, merrily shall I live now  
Under the blossom that hangs on the bough  
Merrily, merrily shall I live now  
Under the blossom that hangs on the bough  
Under the blossom that hangs on the bough  
Merrily, merrily shall I live now  
Under the blossom that hangs on the bough  
Under the blossom that hangs on the bough

*Note:*

*The words are from Shakespeare's The Tempest.*

*Kid:*

Dad, how come you or Mom can't pay for me to go on my band trip to the Rose Bowl Parade? Don't you make a ton of money?

*Dad:*

I don't know about that, but we do have a ton of expenses.

*Kid:*

Like what? Isn't there something here we can do without?

*Dad:*

We can stop buying groceries  
But that might be a mistake  
'Cause eating is a habit I be loath to try and break

We can stop paying income tax  
But they might send me to jail  
And if we don't pay the mortgage  
Then they'll take our house  
Then where would we get our mail?

If not for all these bills and taxes  
Our income would more than suffice  
I feel like a real big cheese  
Until everybody takes a slice!

I don't want to bore you  
With my troubles or my woes  
Still you're old enough to know  
where all the money goes

We don't have to pay for furniture  
If you want to learn upholstery  
We don't really need to pay the phone bill  
We can use tin cans and a string. It's bedtime  
We'd never have to pay to paint the house  
If we went off and lived in a cave  
And if you're planning on inheriting a million bucks  
Then there's really no need to save!

We make a decent living, that's true  
But we have to pay these bills when they come due

Please observe this illustration  
Which irrefutably shows  
Exactly how and where the money goes

*Dad:*

You know if you could help us cut down on some of these expenses, I bet we could save enough for you to go on that trip.

*Kid:*

What could I do?

*Dad:*

We could really lower the phone bill  
If you'd limit the length of your calls. Bye  
You could probably put some money in your savings bank  
If you skip one trip to the mall  
We'd spend a little less on electricity  
If you turn off the light when you leave  
And we could save a lot on our laundry bills  
If you'd watch where you put your sleeve!  
You could bring a little in with a part time job  
All we ask is you do your best

If you earn a little here  
And save a little there  
We'll try to come up with the rest  
We can't stop the money from trickling out  
But we can control how it flows

And we can start by being aware of  
Where the money goes

Where is my money?  
My money!

It's gone

## Where Will You Be?

---

If you ever see a hearse go by  
Do you ever think you're going to die?  
OOH OOH OOH OOH where will you be  
Where will you be in a hundred years from now?  
OOH OOH OOH OOH where will you be  
Where will you be in a hundred years from now?

They wrap you up in a crisp white sheet  
And tuck in the corners all nice and neat  
They put you into a wooden box  
And cover you over with earth and rocks  
The worms crawl in and the worms crawl out  
They crawl in thin and they crawl out stout  
Your teeth fall in and your eyes pop out  
Your brains come trickling down your snout

OOH OOH OOH OOH where will you be  
Where will you be in a hundred years from now?  
OOH OOH OOH OOH where will you be  
Where will you be in a hundred years from now?  
DEAD! D...e...a....d  
Ha, ha, ha, ha! Dead

OOH OOH OOH OOH where will you be  
Where will you be in a hundred years from now?  
OOH OOH OOH OOH where will you be  
Where will you be in a hundred years from now?  
DEAD! D...e...a....d  
Ha, ha, ha, ha! Dead

# Where'er You Walk

---

Where'er you walk  
Cool gales shall fan the glade  
Trees, where you sit  
Shall crowd in to a shade  
Trees, where you sit  
Shall crowd in to a shade

Where'er you walk  
Cool gales shall fan the glade  
Trees, where you sit  
Shall crowd in to a shade  
Trees, where you sit  
Shall crowd in to a shade

Where'er you walk  
Cool gales shall fan the glade  
Trees, where you sit  
Shall crowd in to a shade  
Trees, where you sit  
Shall crowd in to a shade

Where'er you tread  
The blushing flow'rs shall rise  
And all things flourish  
And all things flourish  
Where'er you turn your eyes  
Where'er you turn your eyes  
Where'er you turn your eyes

# Whether the Weather

---

## Songs

Whether the weather be cold  
Or whether the weather be hot  
Whether the weather be fair  
Or whether the weather be not  
We'll weather the weather whatever the weather  
Whether we like it or not



# Whippoorwill

---

## Songs

Gone to bed is the setting sun  
Night is coming and day is done  
Whippoorwill, whippoorwill, has just begun

*Note:*

*This song was written at the First Girl Scout Training  
School, Long Pond, Massachusetts, 1921.*

## Whistle, Mary, Whistle

---

*Mother:*

Whistle, Mary whistle, and you shall have a cow

*Daughter:*

I can't whistle, Mother, because I don't know how

*Mother:*

Whistle, Mary, whistle, and you shall have a goat

*Daughter:*

I can't whistle, Mother, because it hurts my throat

*Mother:*

Whistle, Mary, whistle, and you shall have a pig

*Daughter:*

I can't whistle, Mother, because I am too big

*Mother:*

Whistle, Mary, whistle, and you shall have a man

*Daughter:*

(whistle)

I've just found out I can

*Mother:*

She's just found out she can

# White Christmas

---



I'm dreaming of a white Christmas  
Just like the ones I used to know  
Where the treetops glisten, and children listen  
To hear sleigh bells in the snow

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas  
With every Christmas card I write  
May your days be merry and bright  
And may all your Christmases be white

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas  
With every Christmas card I write  
May your days be merry and bright  
And may all your Christmases be white

# White Coral Bells

---

## Songs

White coral bells, upon a slender stalk  
Lilies of the Valley deck my garden walk  
O, don't you wish that you could hear them ring?  
That will happen only when the fairies sing

*Note:*

*This is a two-part round.*

# White Sand and Gray Sand

---

## Songs

White sand and gray sand  
Who'll buy my white sand  
Who'll buy my gray sand

*Note:*

*This is a three-part round.*

# Who Can Sail?

---

## Songs

Who can sail away with no wind?  
Who can row without oars?  
And who can separate from dear friends  
With never a single tear?

I can sail away with no wind  
I can row without oars  
But I can't separate from dear friends  
With never a single tear

*Note:*

*This is a Swedish folk song.*

# Who Loves the Rain

---

## Songs

Who loves the rain  
And loves his home  
And looks on life with quiet eyes  
Him will I follow through the storm  
And at his hearth-fire keep me warm  
Nor hell nor heaven can that soul surprise  
Who loves the rain and loves his home  
And look on life with quiet eyes

# Who'll Come A-Scouting

## Songs

*Tune: Waltzing Matilda*

*Chorus:*

Once a mighty soldier  
beloved by his fellow men  
Under the shade of the flag of the free  
Took some youth and trained them  
Taught them to be brave and true  
Who'll come a-Scouting, a-Scouting with me

Keep on a-working, never a-shirking  
Carry out the rules as you know them to be  
And we'll sing as we put our shoulders  
and our brains to work  
Who'll come a-Scouting, a-Scouting with me  
Soon the little band grew, swelling to great number  
Through other countries, one, two, three  
Then around the world it spread, stronger, ever stronger  
Who'll come a-Scouting, a-Scouting with me

*Chorus*

Keep on praying, keep on saying  
If we work hard enough, then we'll stay free  
And we'll sing as we put our shoulders  
and our brains to work  
Who'll come a-Scouting, a-Scouting with me



# Wieney Man

---

## Songs

I know a wieney man  
He owns a wieney stand  
He sells everything from hot dogs on down  
Someday I'll be his wife  
His little wieney wife  
Hot dog! I love that wieney man!  
Wieney man!  
Wieney man!  
Go wieney man!

# Wiggle Jiggle Song

## Songs

*Tune: Old McDonald had a Farm*

In my mouth I have some teeth  
E-I-E-I-O  
And in my mouth I put my brush  
E-I-E-I-O  
With a wiggle jiggle here  
And a wiggle jiggle there  
Here a wiggle, there a jiggle  
Everywhere a wiggle-jiggle  
In my mouth I'll keep my teeth  
E-I-E-I-O

### Spanish Version

En mi boca tengo dientes  
E-I-E-I-O  
Y en mi boca puse un cepillo de dientes  
E-I-E-I-O  
Con un movimiento aquí  
Y un movimiento allá  
Aquí un movimiento, allá otro movimiento  
Donde quiera movimiento  
En mi boca mantengo mis dientes sanos  
E-I-E-I-O

On the night that Willie died  
He called me to his side  
And he gave me his dirty underwear  
They were baggy at the knees  
And they smelled like liver cheese  
Oh the dirty underwear that Willie wore

Oh, I threw them in the sky  
And the birds refused to fly  
Oh, the dirty underwear that Willie wore  
Oh, I threw them in the well  
And the rats they ran like . . . heck  
Oh, the dirty underwear that Willie wore

Now Willie's dead and gone  
But his underwear live on  
And they're hangin' on the line for all to see  
Now remember and remember well  
For you can't avoid the smell  
Of the underwear that's Willie's memory

Now Willie's dead and gone  
But his underwear live on  
And they're hangin' on the line for all to see  
Now remember and remember well  
For you can't avoid the smell  
Of the underwear that's Willie's memory

# Wind in the Willows

---

## Songs

The wind in  
The willows sighing  
Like a solitary soul  
Alone

*Note:*

*This is a four-part round.*

# Wind Mill

---

## Songs

Come to the top of the path in the garden  
There you'll see the mill

Look at the sails now turning up so  
Fast on yonder hill. And falling

Down again, and down again  
The ground they touch until

*Note:*  
*This is a three-part round.*

# Winter Wonderland

Dick Smith, Felix Bernard

## Songs

Sleigh bells ring, are you listening  
In the lane, snow is glistening  
A beautiful sight  
We're happy tonight  
Walking in a winter wonderland

Gone away is the bluebird  
Here to stay is a new bird  
He sings a love song  
As we go along  
Walking in a winter wonderland

In the meadow we can build a snowman  
Then pretend that he is Parson Brown  
He'll say: Are you married?  
We'll say: No man  
But you can do the job  
When you're in town

Later on, we'll conspire  
As we dream by the fire  
To face unafraid  
The plans that we've made  
Walking in a winter wonderland

In the meadow we can build a snowman  
And pretend that he's a circus clown  
We'll have lots of fun with mister snowman  
Until the other kiddies knock him down

When it snows, ain't it thrilling  
Though your nose gets a chilling  
We'll frolic and play, the Eskimo way  
Walking in a winter wonderland

Walking in a winter wonderland  
Walking in a winter wonderland

# Wish I Was

# Songs

*Tune: If You're Happy and You Know It*

Oh, I wish I was a little striped skunk  
Oh, I wish I was a little striped skunk  
I would sit up in the tree-sies  
and perfume all the breezies  
Oh, I wish I was a little striped skunk

Oh, I wish I was a little mosquito  
Oh, I wish I was a little mosquito  
Oh, I'd itchy and I'd bitey, under everybody's nighty  
Oh, I wish I was a little mosquito

Oh, I wish I was a little cake of soap  
Oh, I wish I was a little cake of soap  
Oh, I'd slippery and I'd slidey over everybody's hidey.  
Oh, I wish I was a little cake of soap

Oh, I wish I was a fishy in the sea  
Oh, I wish I was a fishy in the sea  
Oh, wouldn't I look cute, without my bathing suit  
Oh, I wish I was a fishy in the sea

Oh, I wish I was a English sparrow  
Oh, I wish I was a English sparrow  
Oh, I'd sit up in the steeple  
and spit on all the people  
Oh, I wish I was a English sparrow

Oh, I wish I was a little bog o' mud  
Oh, I wish I was a little bog o' mud  
Oh, I'd oozy and I'd goozy into everybody's shoesie  
Oh, I wish I was a little bog o' mud

Oh, I wish I was a slippery root  
Oh, I wish I was a slippery root  
Oh, I'd stick up in the trail  
and I'd flop you on you tail  
Oh, I wish I was a slippery root

Oh, I wish I was a candle flame  
Oh, I wish I was a candle flame  
Oh, I'd be so very bright, and go out every night  
Oh, I wish I was a candle flame

Oh, I wish I was a little safety pin  
Oh, I wish I was a little safety pin  
And everything that's busted  
I would hold until I rusted  
Oh, I wish I was a little safety pin

Oh, I wish I was a can of soda  
Oh, I wish I was a can of soda  
I'd go down with a slurp, and come up with a burp  
Oh, I wish I was a can of soda

Oh, I wish I was a little kangaroo  
Oh, I wish I was a little kangaroo  
Oh, I'd hippy and I'd hoppy inside my mommy's pockie  
Oh, I wish I was a little kangaroo

Oh, I wish I was a spoon of castor oil  
Oh, I wish I was a spoon of castor oil  
Oh, I'd lubricate the chassies of all the lads and lassies  
Oh, I wish I was a spoon of castor oil

Oh, I wish I was a little sugar bun  
Oh, I wish I was a little sugar bun  
Oh, I'd slippery and I'd slidey into everyone's insides  
Oh, I wish I was a little sugar bun

Oh, I wish I was a juicy little orange  
Oh, I wish I was a juicy little orange  
When you squeeze me, I would squirty  
onto everybody's shirtie  
Oh, I wish I was a juicy little orange

Oh, I wish I was a little foreign car  
Oh, I wish I was a little foreign car  
I would run and I'd speedy over slow pedestrians' feety  
Oh, I wish I was a little foreign car

Oh, I wish I was a little water bed  
Oh, I wish I was a little water bed  
Oh, I'd wobble and I'd wiggle  
and make the sleepers giggle  
Oh, I wish I was a little water bed

# Witch, Witch

---

## Songs

Witch witch, where do you fly?  
Under the clouds and over the sky

Witch, witch, what do you eat?  
Little black apples from Hurricane Street

Witch, witch, what do you drink?  
Vinegar and good red ink

Witch, witch, where do you sleep?  
Up in the clouds where the pillows are cheap



With laughter and singing  
The green earth is springing  
The shepherd is piping  
Again it is spring  
La la-la la-la la-la la, la, la  
La-la-la-la-la la!

## German Version

Es tönen die Lieder  
Der Frühling kehrt wieder  
Es spiele der Hirte  
Auf seiner Schalmei  
La la-la la-la la-la la, la, la  
La-la-la-la-la la!

*Note:*

*This is a three-part round.*

Our way is clear as we march on  
And see our flag on high  
Is never furled throughout the world  
For hope shall never die!  
We must unite for what is right  
In friendship true and strong  
Until the earth  
In its rebirth  
Shall sing our song!  
Shall sing our song!

All those who loved the true and good  
Whose promises were kept  
With humble minds, whose acts were kind  
Whose honor never slept  
These were the free!  
And we must be  
Prepared like them to live  
To give to all  
Both great and small  
All we can give!  
All we can give!

The earth was wet with the dew of the dawn  
As the warm scented air swept over the lawn  
A big fat worm came out of the ground  
To see the world and to look around  
And as he gazed at the azure sky  
Another little worm came up nearby  
Said he, with a wiggle, "You're a cute little worm  
Let's you and I go out for a squirm  
I could easily fall in love with you  
If you'll condescend to a rendezvous."  
But the cute little worm just shook its head  
And to the big fat worm it said  
"No rendezvous between us two  
'Cause I'm the other end of you."

Nobody likes me, everybody hates me

I think I'll go eat worms

Long, thin, slimy ones . . . short, fat juicy ones

Itsy, bitsy, fuzzy wuzzy worms

Down goes the first one, down goes the second one

Oh, how they wiggle and squirm

Long, thin, slimy ones . . . short, fat juicy ones

Itsy, bitsy, fuzzy wuzzy worms

Up comes the first one, up comes the second one

Oh, how they wiggle and squirm

Long, thin, slimy ones . . . short, fat juicy ones

Itsy, bitsy, fuzzy wuzzy worms

If you should see a hearse go by  
You'll know that you are the next to die  
They wrap you up in a big white sheet  
And bury you down about six feet deep

It all goes well for about a week  
And then the coffin begins to leak  
The worms crawl in, the worms crawl out  
The mice play pinochle on your snout

One little worm that isn't so shy  
Craws in your ear and out your eye  
Your eyes they turn a gushy green  
Your stomach turns to whipped ice-cream  
You spread it all on a piece of bread  
And that's what you eat when you're dead

### Alternate Version

Did you ever think  
As the hearse rolls by  
That sooner or later  
You're goin' to die  
With your boots a-swingin'  
From the back of a roan  
And the undertaking  
Inscribin' your stone?

The men with shovels  
All stand around  
They shovel you in  
To that cold, wet ground  
They shovel in dirt  
Then they throw in rocks  
They don't give a hoot  
If they break the box

Oh, the worms crawl in  
And the worms crawl out  
They give a little squirm  
And they turn about  
Then each one takes  
A bite or two  
Of an arm or a leg  
Or another part of you!

Oh, your eyes drop out  
And your teeth fall in  
And the worms crawl over  
Your mouth and chin  
They bring all their friends  
And their friends' friends, too  
And you're chewed all to bits  
When they're through with you!

# Worst is Yet to Come

---

## Songs

*Tune: Farmer in the Dell*

The worst is yet to come  
The worst is yet to come  
Wait for the speeches, folks  
The worst is yet to come

# Would You Like to Swing on a Star?

---

Would you like to swing on a star?  
Carry moonbeams in a jar?  
Or be better of than you are?  
Or would you rather be a mule?  
A mule?  
A mule is an animal with long funny ears  
He kicks up at everything he hears  
His back is brawny and his brain is weak  
He's just plain stupid with a stubborn streak  
But by the way you hate to go to school  
You may grow up to be a mule

Would you like to swing on a star?  
Carry moonbeams in a jar?  
Or be better of than you are?  
Or would you rather be a pig?  
A pig?  
A pig is an animal with dirt on his face  
His shoes are a terrible disgrace  
He's got no manners when he eats his food  
He's fat and lazy and extremely rude  
But if you don't give a feather or a fig  
You may grow up to be a pig

Would you like to swing on a star?  
Carry moonbeams in a jar?  
Or be better of than you are?  
Or would you rather be a fish?  
A fish?  
A fish is an animal who swims in a brook  
He can't write his name or read a book  
To fool people is his only thought  
And though he's slippery he still gets caught  
But if that sort of life is what you wish  
You may grow up to be a fish

And all the monkeys aren't in the zoo  
Everyday you see quite a few  
So you see it's all up to you  
You could be better off than you are  
You could be swinging on a star

# Wreck the Mall

---

## Songs

*Tune: Deck the Halls*

Wreck the malls this Christmas season  
Fa la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la  
Blow your cash for no good reason  
Fa la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la  
Push your charge card to the limit  
Fa la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la  
Your checkbook now has nothing in it  
Fa la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la



# Wrong End

---

## Songs

*Tune: My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean*

Oh, rabbits have bright, shiny noses  
I'm telling you this as a friend  
The reason their noses are shiny  
The powder puff's on the wrong end!

Wrong end, wrong end  
The powder puff's on the wrong end, wrong end  
Wrong end, wrong end  
The powder puff's on the wrong end!

## Yankee Doodle

---

Yankee Doodle went to town  
A riding on a pony  
Stuck a feather in his cap  
And called it macaroni

*Chorus:*

Yankee Doodle, keep it up  
Yankee Doodle Dandy  
Mind the music and the step  
And with the girls be handy

And there was Captain Washington  
Upon a slapping stallion  
Giving orders to his men  
I guess there were a million

*Chorus*

Yankee Doodle is a tune  
That comes in mighty handy  
The enemy all runs away  
At Yankee Doodle Dandy

*Chorus (2x)*

*Note:*

*Marching song of Colonial America.*

# Yawning in the Morning

---

## Songs

*Tune: Roamin' in the Gloaming*

Yawning in the morning when the rising bell has rung  
Yawning in the morning when the dawning day's begun  
And when our dip is o'er  
    and we're had good food once more  
Then we're happy yawning in the morning

Year is done  
Gone the fun  
No more crafts  
No more snacks  
No more trips  
Close the books  
Close your eyes  
Smile on lips

Need a break  
Goodness sake  
No more girls  
No more noise  
No phone calls  
All is calm  
Time to think  
About it all

As we go  
This we know  
Girls are great  
Scouts is fun  
Shed a tear  
Job well done  
Need a rest  
Back next year

I saw a bird with a yellow bill  
It landed on my window sill  
I coaxed it in with a piece of bread  
And then I whacked it on the head

I saw a bird with a yellow bill  
It landed on my window sill  
I coaxed it in with a piece of cheese  
And then I whacked it on the knees

I saw a bird with a yellow bill  
It landed on my window sill  
I coaxed it in with a plate of spaghetti  
Then I cut off its wings with my machete

I saw a bird with a yellow bill  
It landed on my window sill  
I coaxed it in with a bottle of Tizer  
And then I put it in the liquidiser

I saw a bird with a yellow bill  
It landed on my window sill  
I coaxed it in Spice Girls poster  
And then I put it in the pop-up toaster

I saw a bird with a yellow bill  
It landed on my window sill  
I coaxed it in chicken chow mein  
Put a straw up its nose and sucked out its brain

# Yellow Submarine

Lennon / McCartney

Songs

In the town where I was born  
Lived a man who sailed to sea  
And he told us of his life  
In the land of submarines  
So we sailed up to the sun  
Till we found the sea of green  
And we lived beneath the waves  
In our yellow submarine

We all live in our yellow submarine  
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine  
We all live in our yellow submarine  
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine  
And our friends are all on board

Many more of them live next door  
And the band begins to play

We all live in our yellow submarine  
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine  
We all live in our yellow submarine  
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine  
As we live a life of ease

Everyone of us has all we need  
Sky of blue and sea of green  
In our yellow submarine

We all live in our yellow submarine  
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine  
We all live in our yellow submarine  
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine  
We all live in our yellow submarine  
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine  
We all live in our yellow submarine  
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine

To the garden well gaily  
Went Yerakina daily  
Pail in her hand  
All is well planed

*Chorus:*  
Droumba, droumba, droumba, droum  
Droum, droum  
Hear her bracelets sing a tune  
Droumba, droumba

But up on a rainy morning  
Down she slid without a warning  
Down in the well  
How she did yell

*Chorus*

To the well the people hurried  
And with them I also scurried  
But what to do  
I only knew

*Chorus*

Lower'd then by the stoutest cord  
Saved her whom I've long adored  
Dear Yerakina  
Now is my own

*Chorus*

*Note:*  
*This is a Greek folk song.*

# Yes, My Darling Daughter

---

## Songs

Mother, may I go out dancing?  
Yes, my darling daughter

Mother, may I try romancing?  
Yes, my darling daughter

What if there's a moon, mother  
And it's shining on the water?  
Mother, must I keep on dancing?  
Yes, my darling daughter

*Note:*

*This song originated in the Ukraine.*



# Yogi Bear

## Songs

*Tune: Camptown Races*

I know someone you don't know, Yogi, Yogi  
I know someone you don't know, Yogi, Yogi Bear  
Yogi, Yogi Bear, Yogi, Yogi Bear  
I know someone you don't know, Yogi, Yogi Bear

Yogi has a little friend, Boo Boo, Boo Boo  
Yogi has a little friend, Boo Boo, Boo Boo Bear  
Boo Boo, Boo Boo Bear, Boo Boo, Boo Boo Bear  
Yogi has a little friend, Boo Boo, Boo Boo Bear

Yogi has a girlfriend, Cindy, Cindy Lou  
Yogi has a girlfriend, Cindy, Cindy Lou  
Cindy, Cindy Lou, Cindy, Cindy Lou  
Yogi has a girlfriend, Cindy, Cindy Lou

Yogi has an enemy, enemy, enemy  
Yogi has an enemy, Ranger, Ranger Smith  
Ranger, Ranger Smith, Ranger, Ranger Smith  
Yogi has an enemy, Ranger, Ranger Smith

They all live in Jellystone, Jellystone, Jellystone  
They all live in Jellystone, Jellystone, Jellystone  
Jelly, Jellystone, Jelly, Jellystone  
They all live in Jellystone, Jellystone, Jellystone

*Actions:*

*Bear*

*Make ears over head.*

*Boo Boo*

*Pretend to pat little friend on the head.*

*Cindy*

*Pretend to push back hair on both sides.*

*Ranger*

*Pretend your fingers are guns.*

*Jelly*

*Pretend your body is made of jelly.*

My name is Yon Yonson  
I come from Visconsin  
I work in the lumbermills there  
Ev'ry girl that I meet  
When I walk down the street  
Says, "Hullo, what's your name?"  
And I say . . .

### Alternate Version

My name is Yon Yonson  
I come from Wisconsin  
I work in the lumber mill there  
As I walk down the street  
All the people I meet  
Ask me my name  
And I say . . .

#### *Note:*

*Continue repeating the song for a specified number of times until the last time. Then, after "Hullo, what' your name?", shout "None of your business" or "Shut up."*

# Yonder Lies the World Before Us

---

Yonder lies the world before us  
Land and sea and lofty mountains  
Powerful wings unfold and bear us  
O'er the earth and all its fountains  
Sister Guides, hard is the toil that waits us  
We must strive all the world to leaven  
Though the sky be dark with storm clouds  
We will put our trust in Heaven

*Chorus:*

Our noble standard, the golden trefoil  
We'll proudly raise to heav'n above  
We'll face the future with joy and courage  
And build a new world with our love

Glorious songs awake and banish  
Sleep, for we too long have slumbered  
Right shall triumph, wrong shall vanish  
And the days of wrath are numbered  
Sister Guides, ours is now the task to greet it  
Greet the day now to us so fast returning  
O'er the earth's dark rim the rays strike  
In the east the clouds are burning

*Chorus*

Truth alone shall be our duty  
And with joy our hearts are ringing  
We will fill the world with beauty  
We will fill the world with singing  
Sister Guides, rise, for now the Lord hath called us  
To go forth joyfully to build His dwelling  
Let us rouse the weary hearted  
To a glory past all telling

# You Are My Sunshine

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## Songs

*Chorus:*

You are my sunshine, my only sunshine  
You make me happy when skies are gray  
You'll never know dear, how much I love you  
Please don't take my sunshine away

The other night dear, when I was sleeping  
I dreamt I held you in my arms  
When I awoke dear, I was mistaken  
So I hung my head and I cried . . .

*Chorus*

I'll always love you and make you happy  
If you will only say the same  
But if you leave me to love another  
You'll regret it all some day

*Chorus*

You told me once, dear, you really loved me  
And no one else could come between  
But now you've left me and love another  
You have shattered all my dreams

*Chorus*

# You Can Dig My Grave with a Silver Spade

## Songs

You can dig my grave with a silver spade  
You can dig my grave with a silver spade  
You can dig my grave with a silver spade  
'Cause I ain't gonna be here much longer

There's a long white robe up in heaven for me  
There's a long white robe up in heaven for me  
There's a long white robe up in heaven for me  
'Cause I ain't gonna be here much longer

There's a starry crown up in heaven for me  
There's a starry crown up in heaven for me  
There's a starry crown up in heaven for me  
'Cause I ain't gonna be here much longer

There's a pair of wings up in heaven for me  
There's a pair of wings up in heaven for me  
There's a pair of wings up in heaven for me  
'Cause I ain't gonna be here much longer

There's a golden harp up in heaven for me  
There's a golden harp up in heaven for me  
There's a golden harp up in heaven for me  
'Cause I ain't gonna be here much longer

You just pluck one string and the whole heavens ring  
You just pluck one string and the whole heavens ring  
You just pluck one string and the whole heavens ring  
'Cause I ain't gonna be here much longer

# You Gotta Have Skin

## Songs

*Tune: You've Got to Have Heart*

*Chorus:*

You gotta have skin  
All you really need is skin  
Skin's the thing that if you got it outside  
It helps keep your insides in

It hangs on your nose  
And it wraps around your toes  
And inside it you put lemon meringue  
And outside you hang your clothes

Skin is what you feel at home in  
Oooo-ah-oooo  
And without it furthermore  
Oooo-ah-oooo  
Both your liver and abdomen  
Oo-oo-oo-oo  
Would be lying on the floor  
Not to mention your intestines

*Chorus*

# You're a Grand Old Flag

George M. Cohan

**Songs**

You're a grand old flag  
You're a high flying flag  
And forever in peace may you wave  
You're the emblem of the land I love  
The home of the free and the brave  
Every heart beats true, under red, white and blue  
Where there's never a boast or brag  
But should auld acquaintance be forgot  
Keep your eye on the grand old flag

# You've Got to Have Heart

Benny Van Buren

## Songs

*Spoken:*

See boys, that's what I'm talking about  
Baseball is only one half skill  
The other half is something else.....something bigger!

*Sing:*

You've gotta have . . . heart!  
All you really need is heart!  
When the odds are sayin' you'll never win  
    that's when the grin should start!  
You've gotta have hope!  
Mustn't sit around and mope  
Nuthin' half as bad as it may appear  
    wait'll next year and hope  
When your luck is battin' zer,  
    get your chin up off the floor  
Mister, you can be a hero  
You can open any door  
There's nothin' to it, but to do it  
You've gotta have heart!  
Miles and miles and miles of heart!  
Oh, it's fine to be a genius of course!  
But keep that ol' horse before the cart!  
First you've got to have heart!

*Speaker 1:*

A great pitcher, we haven't got!

*Speaker 2:*

A great slugger, we haven't got!

*Speaker 3:*

A great pitcher, we haven't got!

*All:*

What've we got?  
We've got heart!  
All you really need is heart!  
When the odds are sayin'  
You'll never win, that's when the grin should start!  
We've got hope!  
We don't sit around and mope!  
Not a solitary sob do we heave  
    mister 'cause we've got hope

*Speaker 1:*

We're so happy, that we're hummin'

*All:*

Hmm, Hmm, Hmm

*Speaker 1:*

That's the hearty thing to do.

*Speaker 2:*

'Cause we know our ship will come in!

*All:*

Hmm, hmm, hmm

*Speaker 3:*

So it's ten years over due!

*All:*

Hoo, hoo, hoo.

We've got heart!

Miles and miles and miles of heart!

Oh it's fine to be a genius of course

But keep that old horse before the cart!

*Speaker 1:*

So what the heck's the use of cryin'?

*Speaker 2:*

Why should we curse?

*Speaker 3:*

We've got to get better. . . .

*Speaker 4:*

'Cause we can't get worse!

*All:*

And to add to it, we've got heart!

We've got heart!

We've got heart!



# Yuck! Cats!

## Songs

A duck is an excellent swimmer  
A monkey's both clever and shrewd  
A dog loves to bring you your slippers  
A cat only comes when there's food

*Chorus:*  
Yuck! Cats! Yuck! Cats!  
Don't try to give one to me, to me  
Yuck! Cats! Yuck! Cats!  
Don't try to give one to me

Birds chirp and twitter for hours  
Rabbits make cuddly pets  
Snakes can even be playful  
But cats like to play hard to get

*Chorus*

Donkeys are known to be stubborn  
But cats are much worse, you'll agree  
Try leading a cat to the water  
It's easier to part the Red Sea

*Chorus*

Cat lovers say, "Cats are so loving  
So diligent, loyal, and true."  
But cats just know how to be sneaky  
Ignore folks, chase mice, and go "Mew!"

*Chorus*

# Zip-a-dee-do-dah

Ray Gilbert

## Songs

Zip-a-dee-doo-dah, zip-a-dee-ay  
My, oh, my, what a wonderful day  
Plenty of sunshine headin' my way  
Zip-a-dee-doo-dah, zip-a-dee-ay!

Mister Bluebird's on my shoulder  
It's the truth, it's "actch'll"  
Everything is "satisfactch'll."

Zip-a-dee-doo-dah, zip-a-dee-ay  
Wonderful feeling, wonderful day!

Zip-a-dee-doo-dah, zip-a-dee-ay  
My, oh, my, what a wonderful day  
Plenty of sunshine headin' my way  
Zip-a-dee-doo-dah, zip-a-dee-ay!

Mister Bluebird's on my shoulder  
It's the truth, it's "actch'll"  
Everything is "satisfactch'll."

Zip-a-dee-doo-dah, zip-a-dee-ay  
Wonderful feeling, feeling this way!

Mister Bluebird's on my shoulder  
It's the truth, it's "actch'll"  
Everything is "satisfactch'll."

Zip-a-dee-doo-dah, zip-a-dee-ay  
Wonderful feeling, wonderful day!

# Zip-a-dee-do-dah

First Day

Songs

Zip-a-dee-do-dah, zip-a-dee-ay  
I'm excited because it's my first day!  
I'm gonna learn and I'm gonna play!  
Zip-a-dee-do-dah, zip-a-dee-ay!

It is time for us to go, now  
We're gonna ride the (*school*) bus  
Our new teacher's waiting for us!

Zip-a-dee-do-dah, zip-a-dee-ay  
Wonderful feeling, on my first day!

Have you ever seen  
A zombie come to tea?  
Take a look at me  
A zombie you will see  
Zombies attention  
Zombies begin!  
Right arm . . .

Have you ever seen  
A zombie come to tea?  
Take a look at me  
A zombie you will see  
Zombies attention  
Zombies begin!  
Right arm . . .  
Left arm . . .

Have you ever seen  
A zombie come to tea?  
Take a look at me  
A zombie you will see  
Zombies attention  
Zombies begin!  
Right arm . . .  
Left arm . . .  
Right leg . . .

Have you ever seen  
A zombie come to tea?  
Take a look at me  
A zombie you will see  
Zombies attention  
Zombies begin!  
Right arm . . .  
Left arm . . .  
Right leg . . .  
Left leg . . .

Have you ever seen  
A zombie come to tea?  
Take a look at me  
A zombie you will see  
Zombies attention  
Zombies begin!  
Right arm . . .  
Left arm . . .  
Right leg . . .  
Left leg . . .

Have you ever seen  
A zombie come to tea?  
Take a look at me

A zombie you will see  
Zombies attention  
Zombies begin!  
Right arm . . .  
Left arm . . .  
Right leg . . .  
Left leg . . .  
Nod your head . . .

Have you ever seen  
A zombie come to tea?  
Take a look at me  
A zombie you will see  
Zombies attention  
Zombies begin!  
Right arm . . .  
Left arm . . .  
Right leg . . .  
Left leg . . .  
Nod your head . . .  
Turn around . . .

Have you ever seen  
A zombie come to tea?  
Take a look at me  
A zombie you will see  
Zombies attention  
Zombies begin!  
Right arm . . .  
Left arm . . .  
Right leg . . .  
Left leg . . .  
Nod your head . . .  
Turn around . . .  
SIT DOWN!

*Actions:*

*Right arm*

*Moving right arm up and down.*

*Left arm*

*Moving left arm up and down.*

*Right leg*

*Moving stiff right leg up and down.*

*Left leg*

*Moving stiff left leg up and down.*

*Nod your head*

*Nod head slowly.*

*Turn around*

*Like you're confused.*

*SIT DOWN!*

*Collapse.*

*Tune: Skip to My Lou*

*Chorus:*

Zoo, zoo, who's in the zoo?

Zoo, zoo, who's in the zoo?

Zoo, zoo, who's in the zoo?

Who's in the zoo to visit?

Monkeys swinging on a tree

Sheep and lions grazing free

Tall giraffes, a sight to see!

All in the zoo to visit

*Chorus*

Deer with antlers on their head

Hippos waiting to be fed

Peacocks with their feathers spread

All in the zoo to visit

*Chorus*

Polar bears all getting wet

Baby goats that I can pet

Elephants I won't forget

All in the zoo to visit

*Chorus*

I kama zimba, zimba, zimba  
I kama zimba, zimba zee  
I kama zimba, zmba, zimba  
I kama zimba, zimba zee

Hold him down you Zulu

*Note:*

*This song was originally African.*

*Zulu means lion.*

Hechalutz l'mann avodah  
Avodah l'mann hechaluz

*Chorus:*

Zum gali gali gali  
Zum gali gali  
Zum gali gali gali  
Zum gali gali

Avodah l'mann hechaluz  
Hechaluz l'mann avodah

*Chorus*

Hechalutz l'mann ha b'tulah  
Ha b'tulah l'mann hechalutz

*Chorus*

Hashalom l'mann ha'amim  
Ha'amim l'mann hashalom

*Note:*

*This song is in Hebrew.*

*The words mean:*

*Verses 1 and 2: The pioneer's purpose is labor; labor is for the pioneer.*

*Verse 3: The pioneer is for his girl; his girl is for the pioneer.*

*Verse 4: Peace for all the nations; all the nations are for peace.*